

THE BETH HANIAN



42-43

Freshmen



THEY'RE Milder
ALL WAYS —

THEY DON'T TIRE
MY TASTE —

**THERE'S NOTHING LIKE
A CAMEL!**



FOR
STEADY
PLEASURE

Camel

the cigarette of Costlier Tobaccos



R. J. Reynolds Tobacco
Winston-Salem, North

October, 1942

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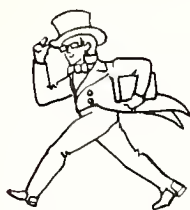
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Bethanian, a magazine of features and photographs, published each month from October through May by the Student Board of Publications of Bethany College. Entered as second class matter on January 14, 1920, at the Post Office at Bethany, W. Va., under the Act of March 1, 1879. Subscription price: Four dollars the year. Volume XXXIV, Number 1.

Blessed Are These

Gene Miller



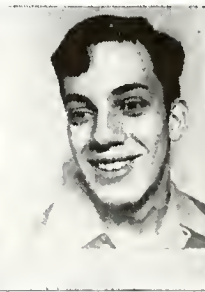
Eleanor Brooke



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We never thought we'd make it either. An October *Bethanian* in October is too great a shock for an editor and student body to withstand.

There were five assignments given. Four made an advance deadline. The other one must have been disillusioned by an upperclassman. Anyway, we've never heard from her.

Kitty Jones trekked to Wheeling and Wellsburg for ads; Sandy Jones, Virginia Stewart, and Olga Karp typed copy in one-half their allotted time; there are some who even requested proof-reading. . . We are skeptical. Bethany is too enervating for this to last.

The few upperclassmen worked too, and each manuscript was accompanied by the plea, "No by-line please—my reputation!" The usual pre-deadline vigil prevailed in this quarter, too. One typed:

DEER ED its apprximately 4:—ayem and i8m getting damn tired. I hope this stuff is alright. if not, let me no and i will do my damndest to fixitup in whatever time yew ollow me. never again will i allow a deadline to creep up on me vbc (can8t even get my initials right)

This, however, is merely the beginning, and we're tired too. Goodnight, and bless us and keep us from Tell.

Monday, September 14—Well diary, here we are at college, and I'm not so sure I like it. Arrived gloriously this afternoon, and after diligently searching around under the trees finally found the dorm. The college seemed loath to give up the room key, but I finally convinced them that I had a right to the place. Got my baggage up alright, but was puzzled for a while where to put it. Finally got settled, using all the available space. Discovered the rooms aren't as large as Mr. Barlow pictured them. My roommate then entered. What had I ever done to deserve this? After a few minor disagreements we got

Freshman

settled except for about half my junk which is now sitting on the floor where it (my roommate) tramples on it (my stuff) every time it (my roommate) goes through the room.

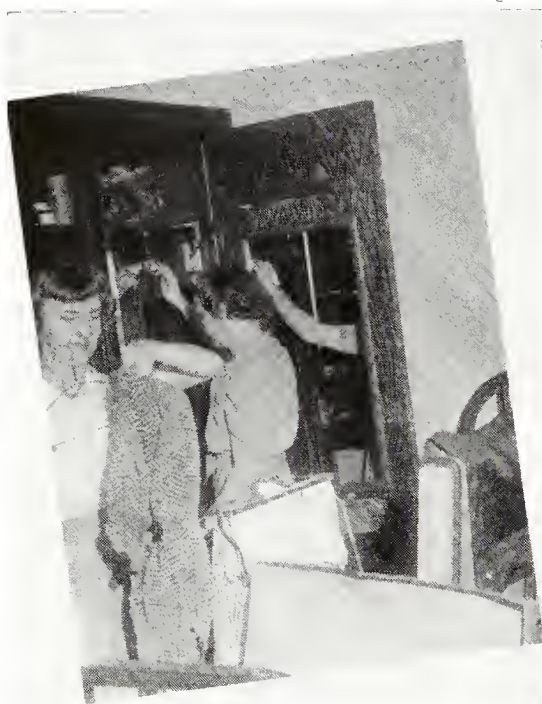
Ate dinner at Phillips Hall to the tune of Dr. Reynard. I would have preferred dinner music. Had an informal social hour in the drawing room, too. Not too informal and not too social. Played some games and sang some songs. After these were over, everybody loosened up a little and we were just starting to have a good time when they closed the joint on us. Found out by experience that my roommate likes hill-billy music. Ugh—To bed.

Tuesday, September 15—Things are looking up. College life like in the movies started today with tests. Those tests were something for the birds. After tunneling under people or climbing over them to get a look at the bulletin board I discovered that I was going to a place called room thirty-four. We walked up and down the back porch arrangement which the old hands here insist on calling the Corridor, and, with the help of a distinguished gray haired gentleman

Upper left—Mother helps Norma Jean Welch unpack in her room at Phillips.

Lower left—Father unloads the family van for Mickey Madison.

Lower right—First freshman-faculty dinner at Phillips Hall.



Diary

finally found the fatal place. It was a large sort of room whose walls were lined with pictures presented by such people as the Third Year Greek Class of 1907. My mind harkened back to the days when a musty old prof sat in his musty old room and lectured to his musty students concerning the exploits of those Attic sages. But my reverie was soon brought to an abrupt end. A portentous and rather self-conscious youth entered the room carrying an armload of little booklets. These he passed among us and droned some obvious instructions in our direction, completing the oration by brandishing a stop watch and shouting, "Go." So we went. For hours on end we answered questions such as, "A dam is (1) the mother of a foal (2) something built to hold water back (3) a naughty word (pick one)". The air was filled with flipping coins as the cream of the high school graduates of the Tri-State area made their weighty decisions. At long last the thing in the front of the room said, "Alright, that's all for right now." So we left.

Wednesday, September 16—Today we had a different sort of test. We entered, seated ourselves, and waited with the boredom known only

Upper right—Frosb finding drawer space for his sweaters.

Lower left—Dr. Reynard assigning rooms and keys to new arrivals.

Lower right—Counselors confer with Dr. Allen concerning schedules and tests.

to the savants. But once again we were to be neophytes. The ominous upperclassmen passed out among us a deadly little weapon which had a two inch needle inserted in the end. Aha! I thought, today we shall have a dart throwing contest. But no such luck. Instead, we were handed little books with the names of various professors of the world on them. We were told that the proper way to handle the instrument was to punch a hole in the space which correspond to the space we would have filled in if we were taking the thing in the orthodox manner. The only thing we could figure out as the reason for the complicated set-up was that we were being made to run a sort of a maze on paper. The explanation they gave us about the electric marking seemed a little fishy to me. In order to punch completely through the paper, I placed the sheet



a little off the arm of the chair on which I was writing and held my hand underneath it. This led to pain and, needless to say, much bloodshed. This seemed to me a bit early to start ingraining the doctrine of do or die for dear old Bethany, but we grinned and bled.

Sat around the library all afternoon trying to get a conference. Finally succeeded in working out a schedule which has already begun to give me strange, gnawing fears. We all took a hike over the nature trail this afternoon. I hope I can remember how the thing went. Ate hot dogs, beans, potato salad, pickles, and guzzled lemonade. To our consessor's homes for dessert parties. Afterward to a meeting of the hall where we were told such interesting things as rules and regulations. Found out tonight that my roommate isn't so bad after all. Actually seems to be

A group of students planning stunts at their "famous names" party.

Introductions and conversation at the Phillips Hall Social Hour.



Freshmen enjoy their leisure sipping cokes at the Bee Hive.

a human being. Had some interesting experiences, too. Couldn't get to sleep very easily. Someone on the floor below has operatic ambitions, which must stop before my roommate and I go nuts.

Thursday, September 17—Today we started eating in separate groups. It takes some of the fun out of meals. Also we paid our bills. That took some of the fun out of life. Had our last test today, for which I am righteously happy.

Keep seeing odd-looking faces around the campus. Someone tells me that they're upperclassmen. As if we didn't have enough worries already. Just think, someday I too may be an upperclassman and run around wearing a patronizing leer for the benefit of all green freshmen. Someday I may have a superiority complex. Anyway, I hate to think of trying to learn their names. There was a reception at the church tonight complete with freshman talent and refreshments. It looks like a good church, I may try going some Sunday.

Everybody came in the room tonight and we told each other what big frogs and perfect cut-ups we had been in high school. We were all members of the upper tenth of our graduating class in Squankum High School and were the greatest collection of prodigies ever found under one smoke-screen. As the evening wore on, the pet jokes were trotted out. It's amazing the way this modern secondary school educational system has conventionalized everything. After they left, I opened the window to let in the fresh air and found that my roommate wasn't such a bad person after all. We both disliked the same per-



The faculty enters Chapel for Formal Convocation.

sons. I am sure this is the beginning of a long and strong friendship.

Friday, September 18—Awoke with a start this morning, and decided it was about six, but my watch agreed with the alarm so I dressed still a bit puzzled as to the whereabouts of the sun. My fears was assuaged by some kind soul who told me that this sort of thing would go on every morning in the fall but the sun was always out by noon, if it didn't rain.

The first class wasn't bad at all. We sat around and joked in a nervous stupid sort of way until the prof entered. There was a languid air about him not to mention several books under one arm and a pack of cards in the other hand. He mispronounced the names in the class and checked those who were there and weren't supposed to be in a very businesslike manner. An imposing list of books for us to buy was read off and I could see the paternal blood pressure rise as he tore open the envelope of the letter which contained an itemized account of my first two days in college. We were assured that these were books we would treasure for the rest of our lives and that someday we would sit in our respective libraries and browse over them getting their true value, which time alone can make us appreciate. All of this in no way lowered the price asked by the man in the cellar with the coke cooler. Ah well . . .

Movie tonight and every Friday night here-

after. If tonight was any indication I guess I'll save my money here since I saw the picture sometime last year. I think they're having *Birth of a Nation* next week.

My roommate and I just finished talking about this Freshman week business, and can't decide whether we like it or not. We've agreed that we'll remember it, and maybe it's a good thing. We had a lot of fun in a lot of ways: just fooling around the dorm, meeting all the people, talking, loafing, and even taking tests. It gave us some good laughs, and a chance to know our way around a little better than if we'd hopped right in and started classes. Of course there were some things we didn't like, but they're soon forgotten.

Regardless of all that, we've decided that we like Bethany.

Dessert Party—Prof Booth entertains counsels at his home.

Freshman Hike—Beginning the trek to Point Breeze.



Sorority

The Feminine

The Freshmen descends. Amid the sound of the clatter of trunks, keys, and the fog that envelops her, the green outline that infringes the fledgling is barely visible. Time goes tramping along and a week later even the healthy, rosy complexion has vanished like a glamour girl who has just washed her face, and pale bewilderment takes its place. Why? Because a coup d'etat of amazing swiftness and confusion has descended to perplex and behaggle—Rush Week.

Girls, everywhere girls. Bright and gay and zealous with an ardour that creates everything and more than is intended. Teasing smiles and winning invitations which please and flatter and spread sunshine with a butter knife. To show just what eight muscles assuming the right position can do, by the end of the week each Freshman had decided that each sorority had the best girls on the campus, the most popular, and the most intellectual. That opinion in itself is fatal, for one must narrow down to a margin before the margin narrows down to you, a wreck of your former self.

To show how this interesting process works, let's follow a Freshman in her flight.

The day creeps unsuspectingly up and before a new class can be more than mentioned it is 10:00 A. M. and mail time. In her own little box she discovers an invitation. The Phi Mu's are having seafood at Bethany. Whatever got into

Upper left—Jane Williamson plays maid-of-honor at the Alpha Xi wedding.

Left—The Alpha Xi's converse with rushees at their house.

Lower left—Table chat at the Phi Mu dinner.

Lower right—Rushees enjoy seafood with the Phi Mus.



Rush Week

Stampede By Eleanor Brooke

the Buffalo? Already the old imagination has caught on and visions of fish go swimming by. Then a mad dash upstairs and into a suitcase, shedding a few moths in the hurry, but revealing a formal ready and waiting for a few salt breezes. The lapse of time until evening is taken care of by some nondescript classes which she has already been informed by upperclassmen are cinches and so are shelved.

Finally, party time comes sneaking around and a bevy of beauties troop slowly down the hill to the Masonic Hall.

Everything is in ship-shape order with oyster soup and creamed tuna fish. Meantime she has found a seashell bracelet by her plate and has uttered appreciative oh's and ah's.

When all is scaled to the last shell, dancing begins and continues until the party moves to the Phi Mu house. She found out later that the part that impressed her most at all these parties was that time when everyone sat down by candlelight to sing and talk.

In this instance a gold locket is placed about her neck and a book of Phi Mu songs given her.

She leaves with stars in her eyes, fish in her stomach and a thrill that her first party at Bethany had been so nice.

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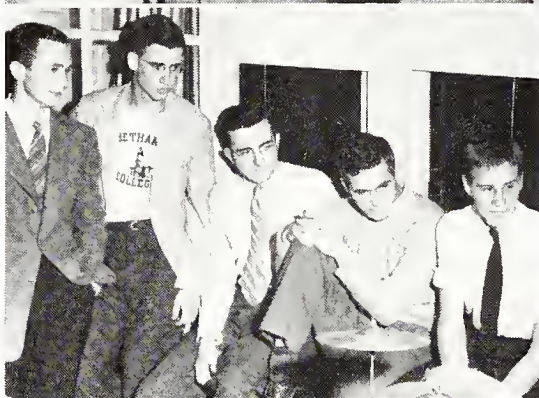
Upper right—After-dinner dancing at the Zeta Tau Alpha party.

Right—Virginia Joseph, Phyllis Ann Miles and Jean Lois Matheny buying cones during Rush Week.

Lower right—Lee Fiess leads a song fest with the Kappa Delta's white piano.

Lower left—Rusbees enjoy an appetizer at the Kappa Delta party.





Fraternity

Or, I Pledged With My

The freshmen were sprawled all over the lounge talking about mundane and highly intellectual subjects, when I made my entrance by tripping on the carpet. I deemed myself not bright enough to grasp the finer points of this conversation, but I soon heard somebody say, "she's a pip," and knowing that he was not speaking of Einstein's theory, and by using advanced algebra and a smattering of trig I calculated he was talking about the freshmen girls. This interesting and highly enjoyable talk was suddenly interrupted by the arrival of a freshman--exuberant. He blurted out something about being over at the Sig house, and what a swell place it was. I inquired who was Sig and in what business did he make all his dough. The freshman all of a sudden took an aloft and distant air, and replied that Sig was not a person, but a fraternity. I told him to come off his higher plane before I dived-bombed him. And then and there we started discussing fraternities, and I never heard so many Greek words in all my life.

And what questions do you think were asked? "What is the background of the A K Pi's? How many chapters have the Beta's? and What is their fraternity flower?" No. They asked such

Top left—Don Hillstrom and Roy Heckel demonstrate the best method of rushing attack.

Upper left—The Betas entertain with a jam session in their "cast wing extension."

Left—Bud Deer and Ed Gudgel talk to Dave Perry, Frank McEvoy and Frank Buccbley in a room at the AKPi bouse.

Lower left—Herman Steinberg, Karl Wassman and Dick Wallace discuss athletics at the AKPi fireplace.

Below—Geenan entertains with another famous anecdote.



Rush Week

Boots On *By Gene Miller*

trifling problems as "What is the greatest number of whacks they can take at you? Are you allowed to give your pledge pin away? Which has the nicest pin, the most cars, and the best file of exam papers?"

But fraternities were forgotten among the hustle and bustle of Freshmen days. The students were staggering under such a load of intelligence tests that they had little time to discuss the merits of one fraternity or another.

The Fraternity smoker was the night before Rush Week, and arriving at Cochran Hall a little late, I thought somebody was giving a demonstration on smoke screens. The room was so hazy I got a little sick in the stomach so I quickly ducked outside for a bit of fresh air. I perceived at this time, certain freshmen, who before this had nothing more than a toothbrush or rattle in their mouths, smoking in an unperturbed, and most sophisticated manner, long, three-for-a-nickel cheroots.

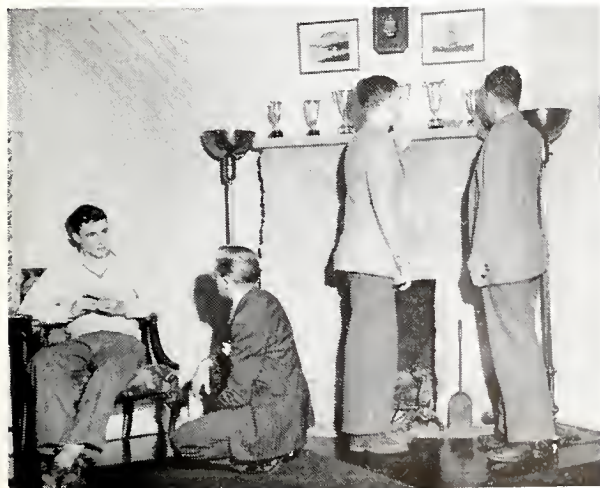
But the day of the 18th dawned clear and sunny and Rush Week began. Armed with their sheets of instruction and their schedule for visiting the respective houses, the freshmen set forth. I went to the K. A's first. There I was greeted as a distinguished person, and I was made to feel that they were showing me such a good time, just because they liked *me* so much, and wanted badly for *me* to become a member. Later, I found

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Top right—An informal Sigma Nu smoker. Upper right—Conversation at the Sig hearth. Right—Frosh and Johnny Medick inspect the KA athletic trophies.

Lower right—Rushbes sign the guest roster at the KA house.

Below—Frosh and Phi Taus discuss fraternities and college life.



NOSE-TROUBLE

This column might be called an innovation. There are probably better things it could be called, but they aren't printable. You see this is supposed to be a gossip column, of a sort, which is to have no gossip in it.

The Bethanian can't print a dirt column such as you have been accustomed to find in many magazines and papers for these simple reasons:

1. News travels fast—especially the kind of news you find in such columns.

2. People change just as fast. We shouldn't sleep nights (if this were a scandal corner) for fear that Joe Blow, who we linked with Mary Goon, might turn around and put his pin on Hermoine Burp.

3. Tell would scoop us every time. Furthermore the Bethanian is usually late.

We think, however, that there's enough interesting foolishness going on around school and the nearby wooded vicinity to make a page or so of decent reading per month. A good deal of the fun in college comes from little dopey things that go on all the time, things that made you laugh when they happened, and that might make you laugh again. Moreover, there are happenings, people and places in Bethany which are interesting and amusing, but which few people seem to know about. Maybe we can drag some of them in here.

We aren't going to make any claims or prophecies about this minor mess. We'll try to make it worth reading, if you'll bear with us on the first try. We're somewhat rushed by the deadline this month, and furthermore, there seems to be a great shortage of material. We'll do our best though, and will surely welcome any suggestions, ideas, interesting anecdotes or other miscellaneous matter you might throw at us, c/o Bethanian.

Frankly, we're somewhat discouraged by Bethany's first wartime College session in 25 years. So far, at least, it would be difficult to discern that anything unusual was cooking.

Of course we see headlines while en route to the funny pages; news broadcasts sneak in between programs of dance music; chewing gum is hard to get, and isn't wrapped in tinfoil anymore; matches are scarce and CPT boys are plentiful, and we hear of things like scrap drives and black-outs; but on the whole Bethany doesn't seem much concerned over "democracy's life or death struggle."

Everything seems just as usual. Freshman Week was the same as it always has been; Rush Week as lead pipe-ish as ever; the football team carries on the tradition; there are upperclass men students in school and what's more they're taking history, economics and literature; the freshmen girls are

impolite on serenades and lovely in evening gowns and all in all things aren't much different from what they've been the last few years.

We can't quite figure it out. After all the bustle and confusion of back home, the peace and quiet of Bethany bewildered us. Not that we're criticising anybody or anything. We aren't too sure but what it's a good thing that there's somewhere to come and have a little quiet before we boys go and the girls get jobs. We just noticed it, felt a little let down, and thought we'd mention it to you.

Perhaps the one place on the campus where tradition is quickly giving ground is the library. Probably the freshmen don't know and the sophomores aren't sure, but we can remember the time when Mr. Carnegie's yellow temple was a date bureau for freshmen females, and a hotbed of such sundry sins as holding hands, talking, note-passing and winking. It is even rumored that pins have been put out in the stacks.

We wandered up the other night with purely journalistic intent, and what we saw made us fear for the old order. From top to bottom the library was filled with students . . . studying. On the bottom and main floors the tables were filled with industrious workers. We couldn't find a single couple talking together back in the stacks. On the third floor it was so quiet we could hear the rats running through Prof. Green's collection of Indian Relics.

On our way back down we spotted only one thing that verged on the ex-commonplace sin of week night dating there: a freshman girl started to smile at a football player, however on seeing a member of the staff nearby, checked her biological urge and went back to her drudgery.

We asked Mr. Behymer what he thought of it all and he just smiled and said, "Marvelous." We tried the same question on Miss Bellinger and she replied, "Sssshhhhhh." We started to ask a freshman girl what she thought of the whole affair, but unfortunately Mr. B. threw us out before we could even find out her name.

We hate to start out this column in a squawky mood, but we've been wondering lately if something couldn't be done about the Chapel. We don't mind going too much, outside of the hard seats and most of the programs. What we hate is the fact that we never quite know what's going on. We wouldn't be sure but what the speakers, etc. *could* be good. All we hear is a buzzed up jumble of vowels and consonants, with a few overtones and reverberations thrown in for good measure.

We like musical programs, but not when they all sound like the Wellsburg Philharmonic tuning up. And those of us who don't have girls and are consequently interested in the movie

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Can Your Pin Girl Pass An Esquire Exam?

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She may be a honey at a prom or the races, God's gift to a stymied senior, a weekend wonder. But how will she rate when the chips are down and you can't go back to the boys and books? Every college man should ask himself this question; it's important as the quantum theory, vital as Mendel's law. For him Ed. S. Woodhead has prepared a matrimonial scoring table in the October Esquire and all you need to do is answer the questions and draw your own conclusions.

Naturally it's best not to have the little woman back seat drive while your checking off her plusses and minuses on this Esquire chart. If certain parts of her personality are address unknown to you, score 'em zero till time writes the figures. Above all, be personal. This table is adjusted for you and you alone, so don't let the boys in the back room befuddle you. After the bells, you'll be paying the bills, so the goods had better be worth 'em.

Esquire rates companionship 105 points out of a possible 500. But if you go for other values, re-adjust the scale accordingly—knock it down. Under the companionship heading come the qualities of consideration, fun, loyalty, tolerance, good cheer, etc. Here specially you want to play down the Casanova in you. Be clinical. Don't give the gal top rating for consideration if she only turns it on for you. If she beats her little brother or nags the dog, drop her—but quick.

Then, of course, there's intelligence, which the author rates 90; but if you believe in bird brains, skip this. Subheads allocate 10 points for such virtues as talent, bookiness, and critical aptitude. You can adjust these according to your own grades in college. Or perhaps throw the points to the disposition category which includes such points as: can she bake a cherry pie and has she discovered what a really great man you are. Breeding, beauty and health total 135, though again you may go all out for the Babe Didrickson type or prestige a la Vanderbilt. Be your own adding machine.

According to Esquire the gentle art of Juking comes in for its share of consideration. And if you're unwilling to scuttle your scotch, file the office stories, or stay on the home beat, consider this carefully. It includes such amusements as dancing, sex, manners, drink and a flare for the risqué. All of which just about sums up your brief on the lassie except for the final catagories of amusement and conversation which total to a flat fifty.

But even if she's scored a royal 500, don't call

the jewelers yet. Now come the deductions. Is she nagging, ailing, selfish, bossy, lazy, vain, untidy, catty? Does she smoke and does she chew? Plus, of course, your own pet aversions like breeding orchids or keeping a spittoon in the parlor. These all have their individual pointage and you can't be really sure until they've been subtracted. Now that you do know: forget gals under 350, linger longer from 350 to 400, anything over 400 rates a trip to the church and if she's over 475 rush her there by wire, plane or long distance phone. But naturally if she tops 495, forget her: she's either married, Myrna Loy, or a pipe dream. Your luck doesn't run to that. You may shoot yourself if you wish.

Group Value Value Her Score

105—COMPANION

Considerate	20	
Fun	20	
Loyal	10	
Generous	10	
Agreeable	8	
Forgiving	8	
Tolerant	8	
Just	7	
Compromise	5	
Cheerful	5	
Initiative	4	
Total	105	

90—INTELLIGENCE

Tact	15	
Talent	10	
Books	10	
Criticism	10	
Taste	8	
Logic	8	
Education	7	
Perception	7	
Music	5	
Art	5	
Games	5	
Total	90	

80—DISPOSITION

Kindness	20	
Affection	15	
Domesticity	10	
Equability	8	
Sympathy	8	
Friendliness	8	
Humility	7	
Demonstrativeness	4	
Total	80	

50—BREEDING

Charm—manners	20	
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Midsummer



Seaty Huhn arrived bearing a tennis racket, fishing rod and second baseman's glove. Back we came in droves, laughing, smiling, anticipating. This was going to be a summer—swimming, baseball, tennis and other sports with an incidental class. What a breeze! Perhaps for a while Bethany would be like the colleges your friends at home attend and tell you about.

Seven-thirty classes—that won't be so bad. We'll just go to bed an hour earlier and be fresh as daisies, and besides it will be fun to try that early to bed early to rise business just for the novelty. Twelve hours in twelve weeks didn't seem so bad.—Then classes began. After the first week we rose and stumbled to our seven-thirty's with glazed eye and clouded perception. We really awoke at eight o'clock in the middle of the class with the pealing of the tower clock. Snatching naps became the favorite pastime. Faces grew pale, weight was lost and, worst of all, illusions were shattered. We began to wish for the good old three day a week, one hour a day times. We thought of the wonderful hours we used to be able to waste.

The problem of dating was taken care of very nicely—with a few exceptions, there was none. After dinner, everyone went to his respective cell and scanned the printed page. Profs even began to worry because the students were working too hard. There was great weeping and gnashing of teeth on Friday night because classes continued per schedule, and so, date or no date, you studied. Doc Weimer took over the problems of social functions and found them more complex than he had dreamed. About the most successful event was a hayride, ending in a corn roast at the Castleman's Run Church. On the way out some rowdies buried Miss Palmer, may she rest in peace, under a pile of hay. When we arrived, there were two fires lighting the countryside. Waiting for the corn to burn we worked ourselves into a state of complete exhaustion playing a fast game of "Three Deep."

While we sat in class and tapped our feet to

Top left—The Bethany House gang lounging after dinner.

Upper left—Summer school students playing Bingo on a Saturday night.

Left—Al Cerveris entertains with bogie at a summer jive session.

Night's Dream

the rhythmic dripping of perspiration, changes were going on in and around the hallowed halls. Room 39 was converted into an impromptu hangar. An observatory was built near the tennis courts. (Incidentally, the telescope's relative position to Phillips Hall should make astronomy a popular course). Every day for several months as we crawled to classes we met James (Happy) Taylor soiling his hands with the mundane task of bricklaying at the Gate steps. Under the masterful direction of bespectacled, white-suited Mr. B, the library swung into action. There was nothing to be heard in the study rooms but the rustling of pages, the hissing of the leaky drinking fountain, the struggle of a moth or two as it crackled in the light fixture, and an occasional pigeon protecting its young from an invading hoard of rats. In the words of our absent Dean, "Bethany was primarily an educational institution."

The faculty, for the most part, enjoyed the session. Some of them said they had never taught classes which seemed so interested. However, I can recall a seven-thirty Calculus class which sat in the Bethany House drinking coffee until seven forty-five while the prof waited. After a while he grew used to the new schedule and class proceeded smoothly.

A little recreation was provided in the Bethany House where all the students ate. The chief form of amusement was to drop a nickel in the Juke Box. As a rule everyone played "Amen". Miss Hoagland would burn to a mellow brown. "Amen" was removed. Another game with higher stakes was "bottle bottle who's got the milk?" It was an exciting past-time attempting to reap more than your daily quota, and the penalty was death.

And so time wore on. The Fourth of July was spent by many in sweet slumber. We appreciated too the well-tanned visiting friends coming to tell of their exploits and the millions they were making in a defense plant. A morning of sleeping-in was equal to two class cuts. There were

Top right—The boys indulging in an infrequent bull session.

Upper right—Ed Harris helps Gladys Sesler from the wagon as the hayride party arrives in Bethany.

Right—That memorable Saturday night excursion on the hay wagon.





The summer "student body" gathers on the campus for a picnic supper.

no cuts at all in Chapel, but most of the programs were good. We were treated to a bit of the ballet one week. The team of Strawbridge and Parnova delighted us with an hour of muscle-bending. However they were slightly hampered in their efforts: they were confined by the size of the stage thus their leaps often came to abrupt stops; the floor, too, had been well-oiled the night before. Miss Parnova, finally sensing the intellectual and asthetic level of her audience, did a solo number ending in ogles and flips that brought roars of appreciation from the masculine multitude who nostalgically recalled the Gaiety, the Roxy, the Empire, or the Casino.

Mr. Louck and "Happy" repair the Gate steps to withstand the tread of another hundred years.



"Arch" and apprentice Johnny Weimer renovate the library during a slack study period.

I remember another relief from our scholarly pursuits during the latter part of the summer. One evening an air raid signal blew. Chaos reigned. Screams of excitement were heard throughout the community. We prepared to retire to a bomb shelter when "one in the know" told us that this was sort of a dress rehearsal for the surprise blackout the following Saturday.

And so, after two weeks of sleeping in the day and carousing in the night we are back here resting comfortably. We sleep eight hours, have classes every other day, and ignore the daily gym periods. Most of us can say that we have had a taste of real education and now we are doing our best to wash it out of our mouths.

PLEDGING, INITIATION RETURNS

Sororities

ZETA TAU ALPHA

Pledges

Peggy Anderson
Marjorie Davidson
Lois Jameson
Elynor Hinkel
Kitty Jones
Saudra Lee Jones
Virginia Joseph
Doris Kaiser
Mildred Madison
Anna Mary Paulson
Virginia Perry
Margaret Weimer
Eleanor Brooke
Elsie Wellman
Phyllis Ann Miles
Barbara Lee Hart
Evelyn Burtis

Initiates

Nancy Harrington
Ruth Rutherford

ALPHA XI DELTA

Pledges

Pat Ann Cramblet
Esther McCracken
Rosemary Faulds
Ruth Wagner
Mary Ellen Wilson
Marion Culley
Fay Radman
Gene Grimshaw
Alice Yost
Mary Edgar
Ruth Glassburn
Arlene Williams
Norma Jean Welsh
Barbara Trese
Martha Jane Opie
Pauline Davies
Betty Foley

Initiate

Elaine Zaworski

KAPPA DELTA

Pledges

Dottie Fallen
Robin Goss
Kate Rose
Molly Crimm
Marigene Shepherd
Janet Rankin
Louise Truxal

Carolyn McNerney
Altha Stevenson
Jene Kohls
Shirley Skilton
Bettie Lou Fizer
Nancy Cowan
Bettie Elaine Condie

Second Degree

Pat Mohler
Betty Ann Reske

Initiates

Irene Jassen
Lee Fiess
Jeanne Jordan
Nancy Tomasek
Frances Johnson

PHI MU

Pledges

Olga Karp
Lorraine Parkins
Marcie Bright
Jane Keefe
Betty Hora
June Galm

Initiates

Ruth Judy
Lois Keiser
Ruth Taylor
Eunice Johnston
Betty Bannen

House Privilege

Marian Podelle

Fraternities

SIGMA NU

Pledges

Gordon Potts
Malcolm Day
Edwin Myers
John Padden
Joseph Adams
David Davies
Hugh Hamilton
George Dueker
Jack Fouch
Donald Loncasty
Waldo Woodbury
Joseph Hoffman
Lindsay Howard
Nathaniel Bullard
Clement Rossi
Clayton Pletz

Initiates

Creighton F. Murphy

George H. Murphy
Richard E. Hirsch
George E. Pohle

ALPHA KAPPA PI

Pledges

Raymond Sheline
James Finley
William Beggs
Frank Buechley
Harry Hutchinson
Lewis Kuhn
Eugene Miller
David Perry
Arthur Phuntek
Willi Schwab
Edwin Steinman
Roger Tiffany
Alan Weiss

Initiate

John Keppel

KAPPA ALPHA

Pledge

Julian Meyers

PHI KAPPA TAU

Pledges

Jim Angelis
Duane Belt
Peter Curran
Bob Goerss
Dan Heatherington
Lou Humpton
Al Lyth
Bob Smith
Karl Wassman
John Wittiver
Ed Harris

BETA THETA PI

Pledges

Donald M. Bell
Alfred Carman
Donald Cloudsley
William Dunbaugh
Thomas Ely
John Foley
John Fulmer
Frank Hoak
Earl Lowery
Richard Miller
Donald Nixon
Ralph Perrin
Joseph Tighe
Edward Whitelock

Sorority Rush Week-cont.

"The Phi Mu's—ah, such a grand sorority. The one for me," sighs she and tumbles into bed.

A new day swept in by the night winds also bring an invitation to a party and a wedding! Meanwhile she has met some of her Alpha Xi friends at lunch and again the old ego gets a lift without even using the thumb.

Well, what shall she wear tonight? A wedding, a real live one too, and only slightly reversed. She can hardly wait to hear the strains of Lohengrin. An afternoon that had fled came back to whisper, "remember that Biology assignment" and vanished as quickly as did her memory.

An orchestra that plays the latest in hep and jive makes her wriggle happily but briefly—and she is once more back in her room. She stares at the ring that looks so nice on her finger—the one she had found by her plate at the wedding—and again reverts to her one track—"the Alpha Xi Delta's. A grand sorority. The one for me."

Before she realizes it, Wednesday stopped by with an invitation to a garden party given by the Zeta Tau Alpha's. The excitement had not worn away by erosion as one might think, and the exhilarated state still persisted.

At the party that evening she eats hors d'oeuvres at the lovely Zeta House, and from there to the Masonic Hall for dinner. The decorations fairly amaze her. Even the interruption by Moo Moo Moo's is hazily remembered.

Pep rallies, college parties. "Came here to study didn't you?" she says to herself as her conscience gives a wicked sneer, "How would you know?"

A miniature Cinderella comes home with a gay flower in her hair and a song on her lips. Tonight as she prepares to collapse in bed she says to herself,

"I just can't say it again, I just can't." But she does. "Zeta Tau Alpha. A grand sorority. The one for me."

With a speed that only time can follow, Thursday comes and almost passes before she realizes she is a very lucky girl to have another invitation. This one to the Kappa Delta party. "After this I can decide. I'll know what I want," she confides to herself.

What fools these mortals be! With what mental material do they delude themselves!

This is a lovely party, too. With punch and crackers before and a short skit about sorority life from Freshman Days to Senior Days after dinner. Really, she should have been chosen as typical rushee with hair askew and the perpetual baggage accompanying her eyes.

After some more dancing and singing, this time she receives a little glass hand with the letters KD on it, into which she places a rose.

Because she has become an addict, a positive addict to habit, her lips mechanically form the magic formula—

"Kappa Delta. A grand sorority. The one for me."

Can it be possible that all the parties are over? The lull is almost unbelievable. Time and silence hang so heavy over her head that all her thoughts rumble in their seclusion.

"Do they like me?—gee, she's so nice, but she's a Senior and leaving this year—wonder which way Jean will go—wouldn't it be terrible if we weren't in the same sorority—the national rating is good and that counts a lot—mustn't be influenced by any of those things—well, what *should* influence me—?"

Friday afternoon is preference slip time. The dorm is amass with girls in little groups buzzing about each other's ideas. The telephone rings every three minutes and girls wait impatiently on the steps with jingling coins in their hands—"I'm calling home!" Feet tap hurriedly. All is hub-bub and confusion. The only comparative calm is seen on the faces of those who have gone through this before. . . Yes, the upperclassmen are resigned.

By supper time the deed is done. Her nervous system again resumes duties and she is like one bathed in calm with the cool hand of decision. When asked about the sorority she chose she says,

"Didn't I say all along it was the best?"

So our Freshman conforms. She finally becomes a sorority gal—a menial handmaiden for initiate 294—Ah leggework!

As to the actives they still have somewhat of a face left on the smile and have prepared to enjoy their handiwork. Why not? They are the true Bethany girls and they've just added more to their ranks of the best ones around—And so life speeds on. . . Requiescat.

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**Fraternity - Sorority
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THE HUB

Fraternity Rush Week-cont.

out that everyone was treated alike, except for those who have a car or know a lot of freshmen girls.

After returning from the first fraternity house on our schedule everyone felt that the fraternity he visired that night was the best. The fellows were all swell, and the house and rooms were beautiful. And each fraternity assured the novices that their fraternity had the best athletic teams and had the most important connections and men on the campus. And if that wasn't enough, they would show you their secret archives wherein lie the numerous thousands of test papers handed down from generation to generation, in the hope that by studying them you could pass English or Math for dear old Beta Kappa Nu. But enough of this tawdy witticism.

By the ruling of the Inter-fraternity council upper-classmen were not allowed to talk to freshmen during the days of Rush Week. So the freshmen sat together at mess and all the noise and bad manners of the upperclassmen were revealed. Sunday I had the opportunity to go to the Phi Kappa Tau house. There we were served royally and treated to a glimpse of the Phi Tau thespians, which included among its company Mr. Carl Geenan, actor and playwright extraordinary. He told us many jokes and anecdotes, among these many fairy tales. Then on to Sigma Nu. There we were served the usual refreshments with the addition of cider. The origin of the cider is contestable. Many freshmen still think that they must have pressed the apples with their bare feet.

By this time the freshmen group were in a quandry. All the fraternities had swell guys, swell rooms, swell stories, and swell exam papers. Which one to pledge? That was the problem. And while this wood-burning process was going

on, the homework began to pile up at an ever faster rate. It seemed that the teachers had never heard of Rush Week, or else they were dead set against it. By now, some of the boys had made up their mind. One boy wanted to pledge Sig because a few of his relatives had (one dozen uncles, six brothers, etc.). Another wanted to join the Beta's because their piano was in tune, and spurned the fraternity whose C sharp was more like C flat. But the majority of boys had not made up their minds yet, so we continued our exploration of the remaining fraternities. What could we find that could finally make up our minds? A hidden storeroom of sugar or a few cans of gasoline? But no, all we found at the KA's were a group of swell fellows and at the Beta's a nice set of drums and some entertaining records about golf and bull fighting.

Rush Week had ended. We finally had to make up our minds. The fellows gave their views on some of the fraternities. Why they were no good because one of their actives was taking out his girl and why, the — were good because they had a ping pong table with four even legs. Few minds were left unmade by the end of those bull sessions.

Friday we went to the fraternities of our choice, then registered our decision with Mr. Hettler. After being told if we were prospective fraternity men or not we went to our respective houses to acquire our pledge pins. Some of us are pledges others are not. Rush Week is over. There is rumor says, more to come . . much more . . Requiescat.

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Nose-Trouble - cont.

would appreciate it if we could hear what the hero's saying to the heroine during our weekly cinema, instead of listening to "Doughlinking lee laugfgh yheuch" with a few echoes popping up gratis, and straining our imaginations to find out what it means.

Of course, the building's old, but that's no excuse. We have it on good authority that even the ancient Greeks knew enough about acoustics to keep their ancient auditoriums—or whatever it was they had—reasonably unlike an echo factory. It probably wouldn't cost much to have a little sound conditioning done to the place, and it surely would pay great dividends in student comfort. Somebody might listen to a speaker occasionally if they could hear what he was saying, and we'd surely have less trouble in sleeping inconspicuously.

Speaking of chapel, I wonder if the dog which wandered up on the stage October sixth knows how lucky he was. He was one of the best to appear there for quite some time. The applause he got was sincere. He didn't say a word, and consequently no one made any remarks about his speech. And he left immediately.

If there were only more humans like him.

So far, at least, we're forced to conclude that this year's freshman class is pretty smart. Anyway, they aren't dumb.

To the point of this writing we don't know

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of a single frosh who has purchased steam for his radiator from an upperclass representative, or who has asked where to buy tickets for football games.

Of course, some of them have had trouble figuring out the financial set up at the Bursar's office, but then who doesn't. And several have gone so far as to buy Orientation Books, but then they may be either innocent or conscientious.

We wish they would do something silly, though. We were counting on the frosh for a lot of material for this first attempt, and they didn't come through. We hope they won't let us down when the next deadline rolls around.

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Taste	10	
Figure	8	
Make-up	6	
Legs	5	
Face	5	
Height	5	
Hair	3	
Striking-looking	3	
Total	45	

40—HEALTH

Maternal aptitude	15	
General	15	
Heredity	10	
Total	40	

40—JUKING

Dancing	20	
Sex	10	
Manners	6	
Drink	3	
Risque	1	
Total	40	

30—CONVERSATION

Subtlety	10	
Reticence	8	
Silence	7	
Wit	5	
Total	30	

20—AMUSEMENTS

Quiet	7	
Bridge	7	
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Cards	2	
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But what isn't these days—with all of us fighting, working, living at the highest tempo in years. Smoking, too—perhaps even more than you used to.

If Camels are not your present brand, try them. Not just because they're the favorite in the service or at home—but for the sake of your own smoking enjoyment, try Camels. Put them to the "T-Zone" test described below and make your own comparisons.

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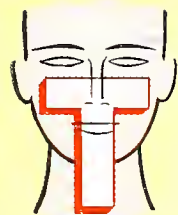
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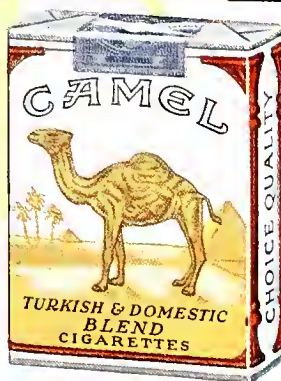
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Camel



CAMELS WIN WITH
ME ON EVERY
COUNT. THEY'RE EASY
ON MY **T**HOAT AND
THEY DON'T TIRE MY
TASTE



GYROSCOPE GIRL—Pretty Rosemary Gregory (*above*) calibrates automatic directional devices at a Sperry Gyroscope Co. plant, and she's just as partial to Camels as the fighting men who depend on her precision. She says: "Camels suit me better all ways. For my taste and my throat, Camels are tops with a capital 'T'!"

Monday night before deadline, in the midst of incidental mid-semesters and themes, we began searching for pictures to illustrate the feature, "Unwritten Legend".

So, storming the library in search of Mr. B., we took the keys to the Alumni Room (third floor to your right), and proceeded to sit on the floor and rummage through a cabinet full of Bethany pictures, momentos, and history. The pictures speak for themselves. It is surprising all the honest enjoyment one can get looking through Bethany's past: Mrs. Bourne's photograph album, the old sorority and fraternity pictures,—records of people and things you've heard about and perhaps know. We became interested in a yellowed book bearing this flyleaf inscription, "Purchased from second-hand book shop in Cleveland by the College. March, 1934. 75c." It was the third volume of the "Stylus", printed in 1853-54 at the Harbinger printing office, Bethany.

The "Stylus" was the product of the three literary societies on the campus, the Neotrophian, the A.L. (?) Institute, and the Adelphian, predecessors of our present sororities and fraternities. It must have had a rather wide circulation. Poems, jokes, literary criticisms, essays, letters, editorials, and incidents of campus life in the fifties were the principal contents, and most of it was very literary, amusing, and intellectual. A Bethany publication did have a staff once.

We thought you might enjoy some of the better excerpts from the book in future issues. A rather apt one is from the introduction to this volume:

"Our publication is the mouthpiece of the students of Bethany College, and they, more immediately, are concerned in its prosperity. We would earnestly commend to their attention the necessity of doing everything in their power to increase and sustain its worth as a literary production. In brief, to give it such a position as they would wish it to occupy as their representative. By it, in a measure, they are judged abroad. As a body, their intelligence and intellectual worth is estimated, as it may have merit or demerit. Its circulation is not confined to this vicinity alone, but it also goes abroad.

"Furthermore, it is the duty of every student to write for its pages. Not that they may expect every communication to be deemed worthy of insertion . . . (but) . . . Many, very many, minds do not know their own strength, and hence it is well to submit themselves to the judgment of others; for others may see much worth and promise . . . Thus we may draw out and give occasion for the exercise of real mental worth, where it before lay dormant. And we should not neglect it because we are young, and flatter ourselves that we have 'plenty of time.' We may not, after we leave college, have the opportunity of cultivating the taste for such an accomplishment."

Bethanian

Volume 34
Number 2

November
1942



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Bethanian, a magazine of features and photographs, published each month from October through May by the Student Board of Publications of Bethany College. Entered as second class matter on January 14, 1920, at the Post Office at Bethany, W. Va., under the Act of March 1, 1879. Subscription price: Four dollars the year. Volume XXXIV, Number 2.

Unwritten History

There is a great deal more to Bethany than is written in books and catalogues or told by those who introduce freshmen to the Bethany way of life. It's the legend, the customs and folklore of an old school, and it must be picked up piecemeal as the ways of the College are ingrained into the student.

In the beginning, of course, there was the College. And it took this item, combined with the students and teachers and townies and time to brew the broth that we are about to taste.

So many things that used to be tradition have passed into legend. For example, the old class fights, an ancient annual event which took many forms. At first these were rather disorganized affairs. When a point of difference arose between a freshman and an upperclassman, the most satisfactory way to settle the dispute seemed to be by violence. These events were carried on in public places and soon the male student body was split into two swinging factions. After the passage of time these disputes were put on a more organized basis. The sophomore and junior classes would place their colors in some well-protected spot and defy the rest of the school to wrest them away. The usual, unimaginative class would put its colors on the top of a tree or a greased pole, and the fight was waged at the bottom of this. But there came a class with great ideas. There was no tree high enough for them, no pole long enough, so they flew their flag from the top of the turret on the Tower. The battle waged up and down the winding stairs and it was probably a rather hard fortress to crash. But in order to show what sportsmen they were, the sophomores laid a board from the iron latticework on top of the Tower proper over to the cornice of the turret. There was a bit of scuffling done on this boardwalk, but, strange to say, no one was hurt, or rather, no bodies were ever found. After this, it was decided by the saner per-

sons around the institution that class rivalry was nice and all that but there was no use in risking the larger part of the male enrollment every year. Instead of the mass suicide program which had been the usual thing, they started traditions more on the order of the present physical education program. For instance, the classes would choose from among themselves those who were well-padded with muscle, and representatives from the two classes would engage in a tug-of-war, the loser ending cold and wet in the old Buffalo.

It wasn't long ago that the green men on the campus were persuaded to wear dinks and under-go various other discomfortures. That was all, perhaps, a very mild hangover from the days when class apparel was so distinctive. In the nineties, the senior men conveyed a continental air to this bucolic institution by sporting large black felt of velvet berets and swinging a cane. A bit earlier than this, the hogs and cattle were treated to the sight of Bethany men going to their classes in derbies and beards. But the lines of social distinction found their way in here too. The juniors wore the lowly brown bowler, while the seniors adhered to the dignified black one. Clear days also brought forth top hats and frock coats.

It might be thought that all this masculine finery must have led to a great deal of social activity between the sexes, but it seems that in those days men actually got some satisfaction out of dressing for the sake of the act itself, since dating was taboo. The women were allowed to go "downtown" at specified hours, but to be caught talking to a man was fatal. There were two types of ways that it was possible to enjoy the company of the opposite sex legally. The first was to take a girl to church. It was easy to tell who had arrived there first because the later a couple came, the closer they had to sit to the front. The other was



The Corridor.

to attend the "Orations" which everyone had to give before graduation. These lectures were given on some weighty subject and delivered before the entire student body in the old chapel, the present faculty office. In order to inject a little life into the affair, somebody usually turned out the lights and, in the words of one of the alumnae, "That's when we had our social life." Dr. Woolery was giving his oration when the silence was broken by the pealing of about fifteen alarm clocks.

Perhaps the last of the old traditions to disappear from the campus was the purely local "going on 'biz," the approximate equivalent of going steady with a member of the opposite sex. "Biz" had its origin in the strict rules which haunted the biological urges of every student. It was, as has already been pointed out, an extremely difficult feat in olden times to get anything which would faintly resemble a healthy date in these days. Perhaps the simplest method of circumventing such barriers to true love was to meet the girl of your choice on the corridor after chapel, (which occurred at eight o'clock every morning, come rain, shine, or calamity), and to stroll calmly up and down with her, while turning on the old personality for all it was worth. Should the same boy and girl make a habit of these little jaunts, there would come a day when practically the whole school would swing in behind the unsuspecting couple and start chanting, "On biz, On biz, On biz!" ad infinitum to some old-time jive tune, usually to the embarrassment of the recipients. We don't quite know what this little ceremony signified, but from what we can gather, it was a well-liked and frequent occurrence. Even today we can hear the old grads at Homecoming recall the first time they went "on biz" with a little sad sigh of sweet remembrance.

As can be seen, the measures of discipline in those days were much stronger than those of today. Due to the fact that college was probably the "Four Year Loaf" we have always heard about, the men of the day seemed to be out for the best time they could have, and so it is not uncommon to be talking to one of the alumni and find that he was thrown out in '03 or '09. Graduation exercises must have been rather sparse affairs.

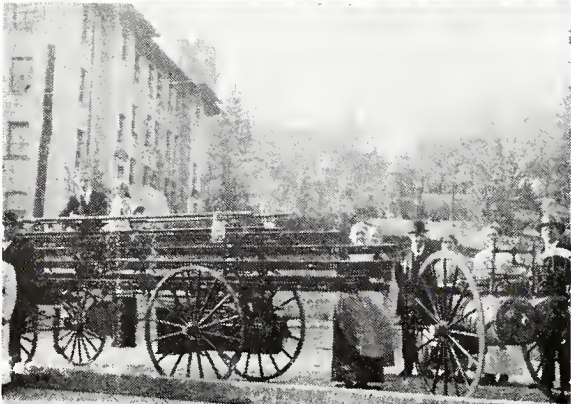
To those not "in the know" it might seem that the students of those days were more isolated than we because the supply of cars was rather limited. If you look in the middle of our Main Street, in some spots you will see the remains of one of the greatest institutions of the college—the old streetcar. It was rather a rattletrap affair with little power or speed, that wended its way from here to Wellsburg and back loaded



The Tower—Serene, yet active in all of Bethany legend.

with joyriding students. Due to the lack of power, a large load made it necessary for the passengers to dismount and push the car up Buchannon's Hill, and of course the sharp turns threw it off the track at every opportunity. The old car was the butt of many student pranks. It was derailed often, pushed off the end of the tracks in Bethany and down to the K.D. bridge, where it would rest until someone would feel like pushing it back up. If you will look at the bricks in front of the post office you will find much evidence of the deed. Rumor has it that this antiquated wreck was the inspiration for Fontane Fox's famous cartoon, "The Toonerville Trolley".

Among the other folklore which has disappeared were the habits of strewing the campus and buildings with animal life. The old boys seemed to think it was quite funny to load the dining room at Phillips with hawks, or to place a jack-ass in Prof. So-and-So's classroom in hopes that he might rake the hint, to ride Revere-like on some nag up and down the hallowed Corridor



Top—A class tug-of-war staged across the Buffalo.

Middle—The old equipment of the fire department. It was used here until last year.

Bottom—The jail, abode of the fugitives from the campus.

late at night, or to place some bovine beauty at the top of the Tower. Incidentally though there are many reports of this last feat, we could find actual proof of only one time when it was really occurred, and then the wags who put her there were forced to remove Bossy when they found she didn't appreciate her environment.

Then too, there were the Literary Societies. These institutions had as much dignity as the College itself, some having even gone so far as to secure charters from the state, and all of them holding their own Commencement ceremonies. In those days, bids to join one of these organizations were more sought after than similar invitations by fraternities, and the rushing by these societies were even tougher. As soon as the new student arrived, the members started to work on him, never resting until he wore their colors pinned to his coat. It is from this that Bethany derives its custom of wearing ribbons with sorority pins after pledging or initiation.

After the wane of the Literary Societies, fraternities took an important place on the campus. These groups rushed with a vengeance at the beginning of the year. The usual method was to meet the poor young neophyte as soon as he came to town. He was then relieved of his bags and these were taken to the house of the would-be-abductors. The natural thing to do was follow the bags. This was a fatal mistake. As soon as the prospective pledge was far enough into the house so that he could not run out, the door was locked and friends gathered around to ask the usual question as to his fraternity preference. He was told that he was at liberty to choose whichever group he wanted, but in order to get out he would have to leave bearing the colors of the house.

It was not until a few years ago that the streets were paved. A fraternity man was marked in those days by the color of the mud on his shoes and the height to which his pants were rolled.

The tradition of the smoke-out is something very few of the present freshmen know anything about. It seems that the old-time way of demonstrating one's affection for a group was to foul the air with the aroma of burning pitch or sulfur or some other pungent agent. The girls always appreciated it in a martyr-like fashion. At least they knew that someone was thinking about them. The favorite way of starting the operation was to find a way into the cellar of the house and start the fire there. The culprits then retired to some spot from which they could command a good view of the place and waited for results. They were not disappointed. The women fled from the house clad in what they could gather on the spur of the moment, and many a heart was thrilled when an ankle or two was uncovered in the rush. Up until last year these

things were still carried on, but the passage of time and the national emergency has relegated this quaint custom to the limbo of the past. We hope that the generations after the war know enough about the history of the college to hold the torch high once more. Men will be needed like the former student who was so overwhelmed with the beauty of this affair that he smoked-out his own mother and father after they had come to see him.

In the olden days Bethany had a powerful football team. Even today you may read in the history of the team of some larger institution such as Army, Navy, or Lafayette, a mention of "going back into the hills to play Bethany." This was before Bethany had adopted the idea of an "institution for learning". Mustachioed bruisers from the hills would enroll every Saturday to bolster the team. There is the tale of one man who lived in town with a wife and several children who would knock off work every Saturday to play ball. Some of these muscle-bound creatures were dripping with the milk of human kindness. Not having to study, they had much time for good deeds. One had the habit of rising early any snowy morning, going to the village and shoveling all the sidewalks. But they were hard, bitter men who took losses like hemlock. In the midst of one epic of brutality, the star of the game was taken out, or rather, asked to retire in place of another man. He objected to this somewhat strenuously, but just before he came off the field he went over to the water bucket and filled his mouth with water. The opposing team was lined up on the defense, and as he went off the field he bent low and ran along the line of scrimmage, venting his spleen on their bearded faces.

This year's crop of freshmen have not been treated to the sight of a rather diminutive Dean of Students standing before them and telling them that "Bethany is primarily an educational institution," or been subjected to biting remarks concerning their dress, study habits, mode of dress, and other such things, but those who have easily gain the impression that when he was a Bethany student he was a model boy, a stainless youth who was destined to carry the torch of wisdom farther into the wilderness of the average college student's mind. Perhaps he was, but he had his moments. F.H.K. for a while lived in the present office of the head of Physical Education, and which was known then as the Crow's Nest. This was indeed a vantage point as far as keeping up on events on and about the campus was concerned, and the good Dean was not one to let such an advantage slip. Every night when the opportunity afforded, he would grasp a megaphone in one hand and broadcast in his mellow, rasping voice all the gossip and scandal he had managed to collect during the day. But that was nothing. It seemed that the Dean was only human and had the same trouble as you do when it came to getting to an eight o'clock on time. Conditions finally reached a head. Mrs. Bourne reported that he had missed a great deal of his work through this lack of will-power, and he was told that if he was late or cut one more class, the college would find it necessary to suspend him for a while. Things went well, but soon he began to fall back into his old ways until one morning he awakened so late that he knew it would be impossible for him to get to class and dress too, so he went in his bathrobe. He was told to go back to his room and attire himself like a gentleman. Seething with righteous indig-

A picture of the student body taken after a "mock chapel".



The math department, "surveying" a portion of the campus.





The old college band.



Scene of the old Chapel, the present faculty office.

nation, he did. But he was not to be trifled with in such a manner. Vowing to have the last word, he changed to his tux and rushed back to class, only to be thrown out again.

Then there was the man who commuted from somewhere in the hills. He possessed a rather ancient car and a manner which aggravated the majority of the men. One day they decided that something should be done about his attitude. It was. The car was pushed up the back steps of the Main building and allowed to rest at the front entrance and facing the sun. When the owner found the car he was overcome, but not reduced to a state of inaction. Equal to all emergencies, he hopped into the vehicle and calmly drove it down the front steps and away. This business of putting everything up on the Corridor became quite a tradition. It has been said that the Model T which once protected this town from the ravages of fire was taken apart and re-assembled on this sacred Way.

There have been no "mock chapels" for the past two years, yet perhaps the custom hasn't passed away for good. These little episodes usually took place around Thanksgiving time, and consisted of a good-humored, if at times slightly acid, take-off on the oddities and characteristics of the faculty by the students.

There are, of course, other traditions whose origins seem lost in musty antiquity. The ringing of the Tower bell after such athletic victories as may occur, the privilege of a boy has of kissing a girl the first time they go through Oglebay gates together, the way the center gates are left open during finals week to "let the ponies in,"

the dead habit of stealing the clapper from the bell and hiding it, and many others too numerous to mention.

No account of the history of the college would be complete without mention of at least one of the great events which have happened in the past hundred or so years. Perhaps the greatest of these happenings was the burning of the old Bethany House. This event even made the coast-to-coast newspaper syndicates.

It seems that the old building stood in approximately the same place as the present Bethany House, except that it was nearer Cochran Castle. The structure was a combination boarding-house-hotel-rooming-house-restaurant, built many years before of brick and wooden frame. In its heyday it was quite an activity center, but by the late 1920's it had become rather shabby, and immediately prior to the conflagration it had been scheduled for wrecking.

Legend tells us that every fraternity and other group in town had plans and material for burning the place, but the honor of setting the fire went to some boys living in Cochran—and they did a good job. By the time the Wellsburg fire department arrived it was too late to halt the blaze. The whole college had turned out to watch, and later the college band organized itself and entertained the spectators with such tunes as "Keep the Home Fires Burning", "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning", "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight", and many others.

Rumor says, inconsistent though it may be, that at one time it seemed as though the fire de-

partment was winning its battle, when one student with more presence of mind than the others cut the fire hose. When this damage had been repaired, the local volunteers turned their stream on the band by way of seeking revenge. History is not clear as to the outcome, except that the charred remains were later razed and that several Bethanians languished for a few days in the Wellsburg jail until bailed out by the faculty.

The legend of Ghost Hollow, a valley on the first bend past Point Breeze on the Bethany Pike, is one of divers versions. The most romantic idea is one which maintains that an aged chief of the tribe which held all the lands for miles around the College still wanders his solitary way in and out among the tops of the trees, bewailing his lot and wondering why he was not made a trustee of the College too. Then there is the practical point of view concerning the legend, and one which we shall dismiss. People get the idea that when the moon is shining down into the gulch, the Buffalo, wending its misty way, gives the appearance of a lost soul among the trees. This is a very unromantic notion and should be ignored by those with the more fertile mind. The modern theory is that this is the ghost of a stranger who was going to visit the town and almost got here. It seems that the old trolley line ran on a high trestle along the side of the ravine. As the car he was riding was passing over the trestle, the power failed. Unaware of what had taken place, he stepped out to see a man. They collected him the next day, and ever since he has been wandering up and down looking for the man he came to see.

Speaking of ghosts, our great diligence in the preparation of this article has uncovered one of strangest phenomenom. We did it by induction or deduction (whichever one runs from effect to cause). We reasoned thus: the occurrence of so many inexplicable happenings such as the breaking of the light globe in front of Phillips Hall, the strewing of cigarette butts above the gates, the shadows seen moving every night behind the gym, must be due to some supernatural agent or agents. We hereby place the responsibility for these and other such acts on a ghost named Alex, who lives in the Tower. He roams the halls of the girls' dorms, imitating their voices and earning them black marks. He is present in Chapel when he stalks up and down the aisles during the program, whipping his invisible

shroud about to give the effect of a turning page of a newspaper or textbook. In other words, we are inventing a scrapeghost to explain all the things we can't prove we didn't do.

"Awful Alex" is guilty of a great many things around here. He's the one who throws empty beer bottles on the roof of the Bethany House. It is he who caused all the commotion last spring by putting the "Victory Garden" signs behind Old Main when the bulldozers were leveling it off. He is the one who causes you to fall asleep in classes. It is he who steals books and talks in the library. In fact, we think the best explanation for the late condition of the Tower clock is that Alex didn't like the light—it kept him awake nights—so he just threw the whole works out of commission.

This is the beginning of a legend.

Top—Students "initiating" a freshman.

Bottom—Lost legend of Bethany, the old street-car, overturned and surrounded by students.



To most Bethanians the outstanding attraction about the United Nations' war heroes was their genuine interest in world affairs and their seemingly un-professional attraction to democracy. In their chapel addresses and group meetings both men, Capt. Peter Cochran of the Cameron Guards and Mr. Rodin Kadir of the Knights of the Orange Nassall agreed with China's Miss Yung Wong that the United Nations would be the continuing force of world peace following the war.

Highlight of their day long visit in Bethany was the convocation program in which each of the representatives spoke briefly of his own country's war effort. Preceding each delegate's talk Miss Murray, manager of the tour, discussed the speaker's own contribution to the war and his or her claim to fame.

During the two group meetings held during the day Mr. Kadir, a native of

From the Front



Ed Sweeney, Peter Cochran, Rodin Kadir.

Java, brought out the mixed cultural condition of his country and its pre-war independence from the Netherlands with self-government equal to that of Holland.

After assuring his listeners that he was fighting a war of survival, Capt Cochran digressed from his main theme to point out that he thinks Britain's economic system will be much the same after the war as it is now. The government will regulate production, etc., but the small individual

businessman will be allowed to continue. He was also concerned about the attitude of American youth in putting vocational training and post-war livelihood ahead of the immediate object of winning the war.

In a lighter vein, the delegates were very interested in American styles, music, sports, and dancing. Before leaving Capt. Cochran stated that the one thing he hoped to take with him to his home in Scotland was a zoot suit.

An International Report

By Bill Young

Once every year members of the Carnegie endowed International Relations Clubs gather in their respective districts to discuss, pro and con, important world problems. Through greatly reduced in number this year, the Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky district meeting was held during the last week of October on the campus of Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va. Representing the local club at the meeting were Jack Wright, Carlos Jaramillo, and Bill Young.

Specifically, the delegates were concerned with the problem, "After the War—What?" Discussion groups organized around this problem were divided into four sections and considered such problems as the British Empire, Pan-Americanism, Asia, and the main topic of the conference, World Reconstruction. Both thoughts and theories for these group meetings were provided for by ten minute papers presented by the delegates from the fifteen represented colleges.

The most challenging ideas, however, were given to the assemblage by Dr. Clyde Eagleton and Dr. Leon Godshall, both well versed in the history and practice of internationalism. In making the keynote speech of the convention Dr.

Eagleton pointed out that there are three very definite forces leading to, and making necessary an all inclusive international organization. The first, he said, was the ever growing economic interdependence of the world which began with the industrial revolution. Just to show how strong this force is he pointed out that the political machine in one western state has been wrecked because of its dependence on the state highway system which has been virtually forgotten for the duration. When, he concluded, the state becomes fully cognizant of this economic interdependence, it will realize that an international government is the only answer to the problem.

Secondly, Dr Eagleton pointed out that the physical, political, and psychological character of modern warfare is so horrible that it will ultimately destroy mankind if some steps are not taken to check its destructive force. "There are no more civilians," he said. "Modern war reaches everyone; the girl in the munitions factory may be far more important than the man in uniform." This situation he contrasted with the earlier forms of wars in which a few professional sold-

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NOSE-TROUBLE

We are just about ready to agree with General Sherman on his views of war. We finally realized it the other day when some obscure soul told us that there will be no more bus trips to Wheeling for the duration.

Somehow, though, we can't quite get it into our mind that nevermore until it's all over will we know again the multitude of incidents that made us look forward to such minor odysseys.

We'll miss the confusion in getting tickets and in catching the infernal machines—which always left at some unorthodox hour such as 6:15 P. M., the devil-may-care feeling of once more being on the high-road to civilization, the doubt as to whether the driver will be able to negotiate the tunnels, and the ultimate thrill of elation on seeing a neon sign which did *not* read "KD".

We fear the freshmen are missing one of the great experiences of college. They'll not have the opportunity to see the bright lights of the metropolis, hear the noises of trolleys, newsboys, and mobs, get to see a new show in school. They'll have no chance to spend an evening window-shopping diamond rings with a cute date, to eat the strange foods, to look longingly into the bars.

Department of Vital Statistics: One of those people who go around figuring out such silly things gave us the following statistics the other day, and since you're concerned we'll pass them along:

In the past thirteen weeks there have been 37 deaths on Inner Sanctum, for an average of 2.84 gorey mayhems per Sunday night. Of this total of 37 the great majority were prosaic, that is, shooting, poisoning, garroting, etcetera. In addition to this there were several suicides and three or four cases of insanity.

Besides its entertainment value, this program has saved approximately 26,000 watts of electricity in Bethany alone because of the resulting blackouts, has given an excuse to the 16 bashful boys in Bethany who wanted to do more than hold hands, and furthermore, there are at least nine people who listen to the thing because they like it. Viva la Inner Sanctum!

We may not be exactly timely with these remarks, but we'd like to say them and not having another defenseless audience handy, you'll have to be the sufferers.

These words concern Captain Peter Cochran of the memorable chapel program and the kilts. We had a chance to throw the bull with him for a good part of his afternoon in this isolated spot, and frankly we were amazed by the

brilliance of his conversation. He could speak well on any subject, and his knowledge of American history and contemporary affairs would put the average Bethanian to shame. He had a good sense of humor, not in the least like that which the average joke or radio program promotes, and some of his remarks on women are well worth quoting—if we could do it.

He wasn't any older than many of us, but he was certainly a lot more sincere. He had opinions, and though we might not agree with them at least we can admire him for having them.

We'd like to suggest that instead of having a bunch of old fogies write the next peace, about ten young men like him from each of the United Nations clean up the mess. Personally we think it would give us a lot more to look forward to.

We were innocently talking with Stan, the night watchman, the other night and he gave us a little inside information on the situation out in the bushes which we'll pass along, hoping no one will be angry for our frankness.

Poor Stan's pretty discouraged by the lack of business, and when we asked him for a possible reason he snapped back (quote), "I dunno. Jest guess this year's freshmen ain't very passionate."

As an afterthought on those war heroes who visited school a few weeks ago: we wonder how many people noticed that every one of them was extremely young.

Think about that for a while. Persons no older than many of us recognized as leaders in a world where real leaders are few and far between. Somehow it makes us feel as though a lowered draft age might give some of us a break to prove what we're worth, let some of us get an earlier start in life instead of the usual "education till twenty two and then start in and work your way up."

We college students aren't so dumb or helpless that we can't be of a good deal of use to the world. All we need is a chance, and it seems as though we're going to get it pretty soon.

We have another squawk this month, concerning the gym. We wonder why the locker rooms in the basement aren't put in a little better condition. Some paint, a few more benches, a couple of electric lights and some disinfectant for athlete's foot would do wonders for the old place. We hear that Pete Pletz tries to keep it swept out, but to get the place clean would take a good sized crew working for a week or so. We almost figure there's no use in taking phys. ed. and becoming built into good condition if we're going to have to dress in the dungeon-like basement where we're exposed to such horrible diseases as

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Familiar



Stan, the night watchman.

If the unwritten history of the college is interesting, so too are the unsung heroes of both town and educational institution. The people introduced or mentioned here are a small sample of these whom you should know if you want to know your Bethany. They aren't all the ones with the most exciting careers, but they are people who can tell you a lot about Bethany, or who are a part of Bethany.

There's the hermit of Beta Walk, Russ Hosey by name, who has lived in his shack for nine years now, and intends to stay there until Roosevelt goes out of office. Ha.

You've seen him around. He's the hunchbacked man of all work here; he's hunchbacked because that part of his person has been broken twice. Russ was, once in the dim distant past, a cowboy out in Texas. We say dim past here because although he acts a mere fifty, he's really seventy-seven years old. He's worried because the country is getting more and more like Russia: "The government keeps telling the farmers what to raise."

Now Russ has retired to his chickens and rose bush, living like a king in his castle equipped with bed, mirror, paper, table, dog and a Look magazine; mining coal from the hill behind his home; envying no man; and worrying nought about increased income taxes.

You know Jim Hoffman. Jim the Barber. He's been hacking at the local hair for sixteen years, and since he's always willing to talk as long as it's not about himself, he probably knows enough to hang quite a few alumni—not to mention some of the students.



Little "Abe".

Jim's a family man: he has a wife, three sons, some chickens and a car. He's versatile: not only does he cut hair, he presses pants, acts as agent for shoe repairs, cleaning and laundrying, and various other activities.

Jim misses the days when the girls used to be regular customers for haircuts, thanks heaven for the C.P.T. boys, and isn't worried about being drafted. Chances are he'd appreciate a good, rousing interfraternity fight so he could have the pleasure and profit of fixing up the crew-haircuts which sometimes result from such brawls.

If you've bowled or shot pool here in Bethany you must know George Strasser. You can't help it. If you know George, you know a man with a varied past behind him: he came here from New York City by way of Greensburg, Pa.; he has remembrance of the time when he sold newspapers to four governors of New York, he can tell you about the Johnstown flood, the Coal strike of 1892, or the Homestead strike. That's one of his largest assets, his memory, as those who know him well can well testify.

From the way he dodges pins when he's setting them up down in the pits you's never guess he was almost sixty-three. He has a sense of humor. His jokes and cackling "it's a breeze" on difficult splits always evoke a response of some sort in the recipient. He has modern ideas too, he says he has met some nice people, but believes

Faces



The "Hermit".

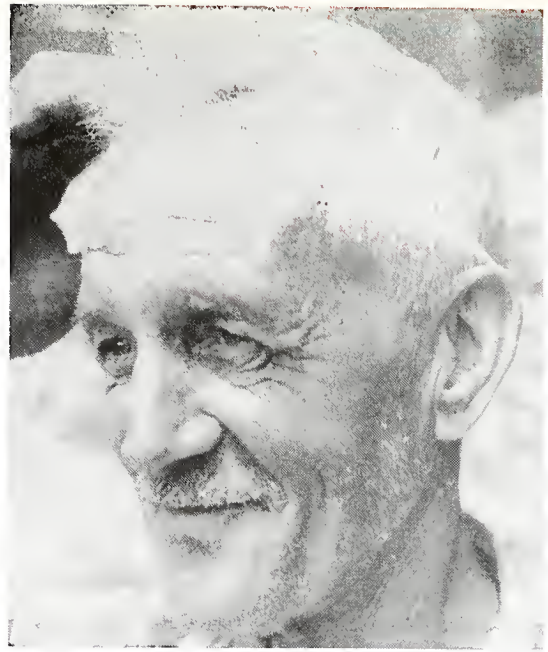
"no matter where you go, you meet some you like and some you don't." A least this is what he's found to be true.

Old George has lived here with the recreation monopoly for the past seven years, and from his durable looks he'll probably be here a good deal longer. He'll be happy if he is, and when he gets to Heaven he'll probably caution St. Peter to "watch that foul line."

Mr. Underwood, the postmaster knows everyone in school by name at least, and we've often wondered how many students there are that just take him for granted. And how many students know that the post-office here at Bethany has a rating of 98plus, making it one of the best in the state. He's another man who knows Bethany and it's inhabitants rather well, having lived here all his life and having graduated from the school.

He's had the Post Office here for the past ten years and has only one complaint to register: that is against students who persist in getting their stamps from home. Any student who does this is cutting the throat of the man who brings his check from home, because the stamp sales are the basis for the salaries and upkeep of the post office.

Mr. Underwood is a swell guy, and you can rest assured he won't tell your girl about the letters you've been getting in feminine handwriting.



Buchannon.

If you ever had a spare penny you know young "Abe", whose real name is Ronnie, lives near Weimers, and whose stock phrase is "Gotta penny?" He has the best racket around here outside the college itself, frankly admitting that he gets "lota money", which he is sometimes charitable enough to take home to his mother.

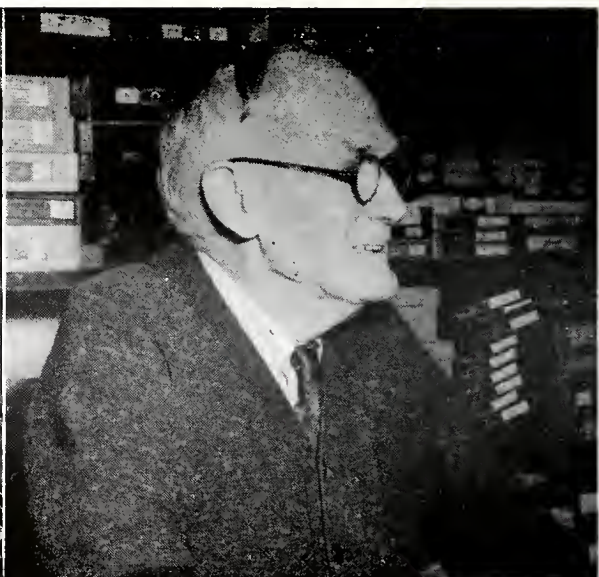
He's a sportsman who likes to play marbles, blocks and dominoes. He's also a great admirer of Walt the bus driver, who often takes him for short rides. He has a father who works "clear down the road to Weirtons."

Abe's about five years old and intends to start working his way through the first grade next year. Says his parents and the Zetas are very nice to him.

He's tried to raise his income and work us suckers for a nickel a crack, but has given it up, realizing that rarely do the students have such a sum on their persons.

Ma Gibson probably knows more of Bethany's alumni and their doings than even the Alumni Office. She's been running the Inn for twenty-three years now, starting right after the last war.

Regardless of the claims by various and sundry old folks that the younger generation is going to the dogs, Ma says that there hasn't been much change in college students except that they seem to be getting younger. There hasn't been much change in the College either, excepting regulations have been relaxed somewhat. She can remember very well when smoking, card playing and dancing were taboo, and girls were allowed downtown only between the hours of three and five in the afternoon and woe unto them should



Mr. Chambers

they be found talking to a male.

She's proud of the fact that she can remember the face of almost every Bethanian of the past twenty years even though she sometimes gets a little forgetful of their names.

We think Ma's a little proud of the way her Inn keeps flourishing under competition too.



Right next door to the Inn stands Chamber's Emporium, and usually to be found in this place of all things, the local merchandise mart, is old Mr. Chambers. He's the man who always waits on you when you're in a hurry, he's been doing it for twenty-one years.

Like many others, he seems to think that the students haven't changed much as he can remember. He won't say the same thing about their tastes and styles; he's too busy trying to keep up with them.

He can remember back in th days when Bethany used to play real football; the time he went to a game against Navy in an old Model T with a group of students. Get him to tell you about it sometime, it was a great experience for all concerned.

Mr. Chambers says that he'd go back to the farm if it weren't for the college and it's students. Probably.

In these trying times it may be well to look at the general man of all work and skills for the town of Bethany, Jim Gribben.

He's a member of the old guard, having worked for the college for about nineteen years, and when we say worked, we mean worked. He's in charge of th college heating plant, has helped



*Top—Walt, the bus driver
Middle—Mr. Underwood.
Bottom—Jim Gribben.*



Mr. and Mrs. Hauley.



build the reservoir, is a licensed water works operator—the only one in town—and reads the meters, helped rebuild Commencement Hall, helped raise the flagpole, pointed the mortar of the Tower, is Fire-Chief, a member of the county board of civilian defense and last is police chief for our little metropolis.

Jim is one of the easiest people in town to get talking about his activities; the difficulty comes in getting him stopped. He'll tell you about how the flagpole bent when they were putting it up, or how he fell off the roof of the KA house at the drop of an interrogation point. when he broke an ankle in seven places. Now he says he doesn't have time for any recreation. wouldn't have time for any recreation.

He's proud of his fire department and of his record of police chief, claiming that the last two Halloweens have been the quietest ever in Bethany. Right.



The connecting link between Bethany and civilization is Walt Staten, the bus driver. He's only been around Bethany a comparatively short time, but he's already a fixture. It makes a nice thing to have him and his tumbril around, especially in these lean years for the hitch-hiker.

Walt has a wife and five children and a chick-farm on the side, but it doesn't seem likely that he sees much of them, since he works from five-thirty in the morning until ten-thirty at night. He formerly drove a truck in a steel mill, and he must have been good, at last he can really throw his old galloping gertie around the curves and through the tunnels to Wellsburg.

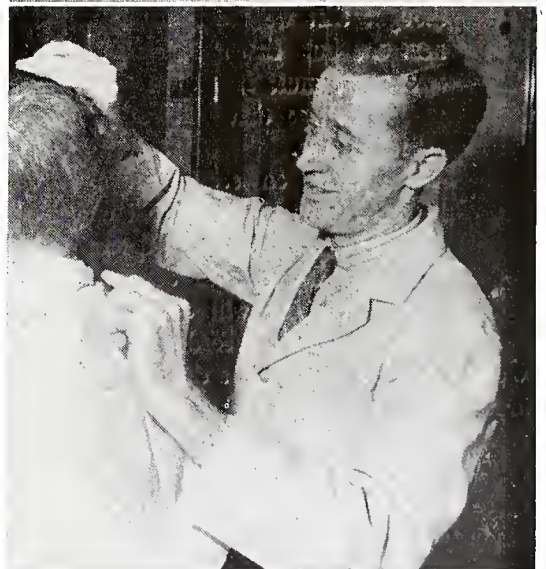
Walt sort of likes the students as long as they're good humored he doesn't mind a little

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Top—Ma Gibson.

Middle—George Strasser.

Bottom—Jim, the Barber.



BETHANY AND THE WAR ^{By} Herman Steinberg

A liberal education for its young people has always been one of the aims of American democracy.

Following this trend, Bethany College has, for more than a hundred years, seen its young men and women striving for perfection in knowledge and skill at play. She has also seen fraternities, sororities and many other organizations help shape our lives by their activities.

Our Alma Mater has watched freshmen come to this little town year after year, learn of the spirit of the school, and impart their enthusiasm to later comers, while traditions grew around the campus. Those were the peaceful and quiet years.

But at other times she has seen her young men leave their studies to fight for their country and what they considered right. Today again war is interrupting peacetime activities. War is getting closer to all of us every day. When this country is fighting for its very existence we should not and cannot expect that we can long remain untouched. Many of us will have to leave our families and friends and discontinue our education before another year has passed. Those of us who may be allowed to continue our education will by no means remain unaffected by the war, just as the college itself will be greatly influenced by it.

The whole organization of the college faces drastic changes during the next year. For a view of what happens to the liberal arts college in wartime we can look to the country with the most experience, Great Britain. It has been a comforting thought that we are educating not only for the next six, but the next sixty years of peace, however we must face the fact that it is the liberal arts college that will suffer most in the immediate future.

The coming drain on student manpower is threatening even now. The draft bill under consideration at the present time will determine to a large extent who will stay in college and who will not. This decision will depend largely on the individual student's record and his courses. We are likely to see within a short time a change in the whole attitude of the arts colleges, with more emphasis placed on scientific and technical subjects, while some of the humanities will have to suffer.

On the whole Bethany has taken as active

a part in the war effort as most colleges, although many improvements are still forthcoming.

We began to notice the effects of the war when Bethany opened its first summer session in many years in order to speed up the educational program. Also during the summer term the first of many groups of future army and navy fliers arrived for training.

But many of our own students have already joined the different services by enlisting in the army and navy reserve corps. As members of these reserves they are subject to call at the end of any one school term, but at least have the assurance that they will be able to complete a part of their education. Besides that, they will be offered a chance to enter officer's training school as soon as they go into active service.

A very important way in which Bethany is also cooperating with the war effort is through its Civilian Defense Organization. The college's organization was only started during the last week in October and is designed to work with the town's system of wardens and firefighters under the direction of Mayor Sumpstine.

The physical education department has recognized the need for greater physical fitness among both men and women students, and has embarked on an extensive program to provide for this.

Less conspicuously connected with the war is another organization. The students themselves have started a chapter of the World Citizenship Movement here to prepare for reconstruction after the armistice. The interest in this group reflects a sincere desire on the part of the students to assure peace in the future.

So we see that on the whole, Bethany is trying to participate actively in the war, but we must also realize that this effort could be greatly improved. For example, during this term's first air raid drill we had one of the most disgusting examples of irresponsibility and carelessness from not only one but several of our supposedly intelligent students. The idea of a college student who refuses to comply with the request of a warden appointed for his safety, and then even threatens to start a fight is not only unbelievable but discouraging.

Another matter which could bear improve-

Continued on Page Twenty-three

Bethany Blue Book

This is the honor in the school that everyone knows about. At least it was printed in Tell.

Who's Who is an organization founded over ten years ago at the University of Alabama with the idea of creating a national basis of recognition for outstanding American college students, devoid of politics, initiation or dues. Its general purpose has been not only to serve as an honor for the students, but to publish a volume of the leading college students in order to recommend them to various employments.

On this campus the means of selection is a committee of the faculty headed by Dean Weimer. In a recent interview he said, "Our main considerations for this honor are always leadership, character, and scholarship. Activities don't make the man, but they count. It's his achievement and enthusiasm shown in his college career that we value most."



Back row—Don Hillstrom, Bud Deer, Dick Umbel, Ed Sweeney,

Front row—B. A. Plank, Marion McHarg, Mary Jane Helfer, Mary Lu Smith, Janice Purdam.

The students chosen this September are all familiar to the college. All of them have a good scholarship record. Ed Harris is very active in athletics and a chemistry assistant; Don Hillstrom is a history assistant and president of the International Relations Club; Dick Umbel is a chemistry assistant and an active worker in the Bethany Church; Marion McHarg is president of the Women's Student Guides; Mary Lu Smith is assistant in sociology and president of the Y.W.C.A.;

Ed Sweeney is president of the Student Board of Governors; George Callandine is the physics and math assistant and has worked on the C.P.T. program here; Janice Purdam is active in campus dramatics and the French Club; B. A. Plank is editor of the Bethanian and active particularly in the International Relations Club; Bud Deer is outstanding in the religious organizations of the campus; Mary Louise Sesler is a French fellow; Mary Jane Helfer is president of the W. S.

MARY JANE *By M. J. Helfer*

I'm always sleepy — hungry — late — forgetting things. I like hills — walking — leaves — October — football — tall people — brown eyes — pipes — the Inn. And I like music — poetry — plays — I hate eight o'clocks — alarm clocks — cigars. Dean Weimer's class room manner — Inner Sanctum — people I don't know — scare me to death! Something about shorthand and knitting fascinates me as an on-looker. I'd rather talk with one or two people than with a crowd—people who always find it necessary to express long, involved opinions about everything that comes along annoy me — Basketball is the most exciting game that I can think of.



HARRIS *By Ed Harris*

Likes big steaks — sensible girls — good bull sessions — books — all sports — the outdoors — dancing — hates snobishness — dogmatism — slacks on fat girls — has indulged in several sports and various clubs — is an Eagle Scout — worked for several summers as a counsellor and life-guard at a Boy Scout



camp.

Taught freshman chemistry during the summer school session — has taught A.R.C. Life Saving here for past two years.

Never worries — (never helps, only makes matters worse) — wants to be a research chemist — that's been his ambition ever since he was knee-high to a baby elephant.

For Campus Delivery

Dear Editor:

Due to the fact that the Bethanian is the principal news organ of the campus, I feel that this column is the one in which to vent your views or defend yourself from attack.

The reason for this letter is the great amount of misunderstanding which arose out of the meeting of the Student Board of Governors in which appropriations were given to the various organized activities on the campus. In a preliminary meeting, those present were told to inform the groups that the appropriation for the year was to be cut thirteen hundred dollars, which would mean that they would have to curtail their expenses. It was also posted on the bulletin board that anyone wishing to be considered would be required to hand in an itemized account of their proposed budget.

When the financial committee came to the consideration of the requests they were astounded. Not only had most of them failed to reduce their budgets, but at least half had increased them fifty percent. In addition to this, the itemized accounts were, to say the least, nebulous. We had to cut all the appropriations. There were bids from three organizations exclusively for women. They were cut with the rest. Came the meeting—Chaos—.

The budget proposed was greeted with jeers and catcalls from the women, particularly the representatives of the Association of Women Students and the Y.W.C.A. They were under the impression that the men of the college were trying to gang up on them, and protested that their activities were being strangled. Both organizations had increased their demands: The Y.W. was extending its social program: sending Christmas cards to Bethanians in the services; sending delegates to a later convention to discuss "Christianity in a World at War". The A.W.S. included such items as upperclass dinner for freshmen women; freshmen dinner for upperclass women; another vocational conference. The W.A.A. submitted the first appropriation request in its history for the purpose of financing trips to collegiate "play days".

The women seemed to be ignorant of the fact

Continued on Page Twenty-one

I Got Etiquetted

By Gene Miller

"Believe me Doc, I don't need to go to that etiquette dinner. I know how to handle my knife and fork."

"Listen Miller, I've seen the way you handle your fork. You use it like a shovel. And another thing, don't go down to meet the food. Bring it up to your mouth. This is something you need, and I want to see you there." This was just a part of a conversation between your writer and Doctor Reynard preceding a recent Freshman Etiquette Dinner.

I was going to cut, but when I dreamed about a big fat F in Orientation, I decided to go. My invitation arrived Monday morning and my first faux pas was not sending a reply to it, informing the hostess of my intentions. Dressing for this momentous occasion in dinner clothes, (a modified zoot suit), many thoughts flooded my mind. What kind of food would be there and what kind of girls?

We assembled at Miss Hoagland's lovely apartment, where I was introduced to the girls (not bad), and the boys (a motley crew, but who cares about boys). After conversation, we escorted the damsels to the private dining room of Phillips Hall. There the table was luxuriously set, green and white candles providing the illumination. Taking my seat beside a very lovely girl, (Eleanor Brooke), I found myself sitting across from a very lovely girl, (Kitty Jones), Miss Carrigan, our hostess, and Dr. Reynard.

The dinner began after our hostess explained various formalities: the setting of the table, sending of invitations. She also showed us the proper manner in which to cut meat. As she did so, Dr. Reynard kept nodding at me, implying that I did it wrong. What mendacity! As a precaution against breaking any rule, I didn't eat any meat, bread or butter, but contented myself with drinking water (an easy procedure), and eating mashed potatoes.

After that enjoyable meal, we were invited to ask questions on various points of etiquette. Some bright boy inquired what we should do with gum if we brought it to the table. The answer was to swallow it. So, when a question of what

Continued on Page Twenty

Exchange Clippings

Editor's Note:—We've abandoned all hope of receiving personal mail any more. Our mailbox is continually stuffed with the latest military censorship regulations, propaganda from the Treasury Department for War Bond drives, collegiate newspapers from Duquesne, Fairmont, Glenville, W.V.U., and Oregon University, and numerous magazine subscriptions. Since you are facetiously listed as readers of the Bethanian, perhaps you'd enjoy reading our morning's mail. Some of it is very interesting from the standpoint of activities and opinions of other campuses, even though you could hardly classify all of it as pithy reading matter. At any rate, you may wend your way at will among the following jokes and reports:

From the Dail Athenaeum, W.V.U.:

In these troubled times, persons should think seriously and carefully before they make statements which might concern the well-being of our country. Particularly does this apply to persons who occupy high governmental positions—positions of trust.

According to a news broadcast Wednesday night, a certain White House adviser suggested that the youth of the nation be called to the armed forces of our country. We all know that should and must be done. But he suggested further that high school students should lay aside their books to join the armed forces, and that at this time it is more important for high school students to forget their studies to aid the war program because "what's the good of a high school diploma anyway?"

The White House adviser is solely in need of advice.

The United States is at war—a war which is being fought to preserve certain ideas and ideals which we Americans consider vital to our existence. One of these ideals is the opportunity to learn how to think. Formal education is by far the best method by which we can learn to think; hence we attend grade school, high school, and perhaps college. If we cut down education of youth in high schools we shall stunt their mental growth; we shall inhibit their faculties for thinking, for understanding; we shall make of them ready prey for the ambitious politician who would be a Hitler.

There would arise after this war serious problems of readjustment for that youngster who didn't finish his basic education. Yes, we know that a kid will jump into places "where angels fear to tread." We know that he will make a good soldier. But we know also that his mind is pliable and that he will do irrational things if guided by poor and unscrupulous leaders.

Let the boys finish high school, Mr. White House adviser; let them learn to think and to understand what they will fight. Conditions are serious now. Don't complicate them by adding new and unnecessary problems. The youths in our high school can help the war effort best by making the most of their education together with helping in our home front conservation programs and other ways.

Think, Mr. White House adviser, think. And let us all think lest we impair in any way a hasty and successful conclusion to this war.

Edwin Kamons, medical student.

Wit for other campuses:

Then there was the absent-minded sculptor who kissed the statue and chisled on his wife.—Athenaem.

Humorous "filler" from the Glenville Mercury:

"The Bethany Bisons upset Fairmont 14 to 6 for their first victory in two years."

Nurse: Sir, it's a boy!

Absent-minded prof: Well, tell him to come in.—Duquesne Duke.

And from the syndicated column, "Capitol to Campus" by Jay Richter:

Latest Washington figures show that college enrollment has fallen off at least ten percent; the final figure may prove to be much higher.

War needs for technical and professional men have probably kept enrollment in such courses at a relatively high level. However the liberal arts curricula have taken a kick in the face which, as an official in the Office of Education here put it, is "somewhat disturbing."

Where's the answer? Apparently there isn't any while the war lasts. And it's a moot question whether an answer should be sought before the war's end.

Since there's nothing to be done about war—

Continued on Page Twenty-two

International Report-Cont.

iers fought in a fairly well organized battle with definite physical bounds. Spiritual forces, he also believes, are rapidly forcing us to choose between a world federation or national dictatorships. Modern war takes so much preparation and requires such a long readjustment period at its conclusion that it must be outlawed. If this is not done we must remain perpetually mobilized, economically and politically.

The position of the individual he chose as his third reason for internationalism. The state at present can no longer guarantee individual freedom and security because of the bigger world forces that press into everyone's life. Only an international government which guarantees peace and economic security can meet the needs of the individual in the world today.

Summarizing his remarks, Dr. Eagleton gave his conception of a world government as one which would take care of economic interdependence, control and prevent war, and provide security for the individual.

The second speaker, Dr. Godshall, continuing along these same lines, tried to call the delegates' attention to some of the problems that would face the U. S. upon the war's termination. He pointed to Mr. Willkie's recent report to the nation and stressed the fact that in some quarters the United States wasn't trusted. He said that we must try and change this attitude by building now for the peace and by accepting definite world responsibilities.



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I Got Etiquetted-Cont.

we should do with our cigarettes was asked, I naturally remarked that we should swallow them. It wasn't the right answer. We then examined various pictures on the correct way to eat. I began to feel slightly cramped sitting in the same position for such a while, but shortly afterward we left the table. I thanked the hostess for her informative instructions and departed foodless.

But now I am etiquetted.

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Nose-Trouble - cont.

athlete's foot and colds.

We're mad at the freshmen. Why don't they get out and do something dumb? How are we expected to write a column when we can't get any material? The only thing we've heard in the last month is the not-even-decent one about the freshmen girl who was confused because she hadn't signed up for chapel but had to go anyway.

Won't somebody please do something dumb?

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For Campus Delivery-Cont.

that there were no exclusive men's organization on the list demanding financial aid. And so the meeting progressed with an account of why some organization needed forty dollars for a subscription to the Book-of-the-Month Club and a newspaper. This forty dollars would have balanced their budget, but they felt they should not be forced to give it up.

However, the proposal of the financial committee was passed. Perhaps the women have some right in feeling that they have been unduly persecuted. But other organizations had reduced their budgets as much as four hundred dollars without tears and bloodshed.

I am extremely sorry that some people have reacted in this way. There was no injection of personalities in the matter. We were given a certain amount to work with and we distributed it as well as we could.

Ray Rappaport, Treasurer of S.B.O.G.

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Familiar Faces-Cont.

raising of the devil, so long as it's done in a spirit of fun.

He's had some harrowing experiences, too. Ask him about having to dig his way through the big snow of last year; or about Halloween night when he had to go all the way into town stopping to replace mail boxes which had been set in the middle of the road by some of the local wits.

There are an amazing number of people here on the campus who don't know Stanley Hildreth, night watchman extraordinaire. He's the man who watches for fire and other nocturnal disturbances while all good Bethanians are sleeping in the wee hours.

You'll meet Stan if you ever try to break into or peek into Philips, or if you try to demonstrate your spirit by painting your name on the walls of the corridor, or if you try to plant a time bomb in chapel.

Stan's always willing to say a few words, but he won't talk about the various and interesting sights he's seen. And he's seen plenty. If you're at all a lover, amateur or otherwise, Stan has probably seen you.

You probably know Mr. and Mrs. Hawley, too. Mrs. Hawley was born in northern England and has a nephew who is a Major General in the English army. Mr. Hawley was born here in the U.S.A. on an island that the Indians sold for one barrel of whiskey, Wheeling Island.

He was a street car conductor and she a singer before they came to Bethany. She likes fancy work and he likes flowers, and they both seem to be pretty contented. In fact, the only place they would seem to disagree is on the subject of pets, he likes animals of all kinds but she's afraid of cats. One could probably make some smart

Exchange Clippings-Cont.

inspired curriculum changes, the situation of educators here is now forced on two problems: getting the specific policy on the Selective Service status for college men, and clearing the way for more government-financed college training.

. . . Most teen-age college students won't be called into military service until the end of this school year. This is particularly true of competent students, especially those taking scientific and technical courses.

. . . Obviously, the liberal arts courses will suffer in America. Officials in the Office of Education here believe that American arts colleges haven't done all they should to cope with that inevitable situation.

. . . Arts educators should devise a plan right away for keeping their best students—scholastically speaking, in school. The need in this war for trained, educated men and women is as great as the need for front line fighters. It is highly important that the "right" students remain to study. Recommendations of the arts colleges will probably determine which are the "right" students, even though the final decision will, theoretically, be up to the government. . . (An exclusive A.C.P. feature).

remark about what is she doing in Phillips Hall then, but we'll let it go.

Old Bob Buchannon is another person who could probably enlighten you on a lot about Bethany. He's been around longer than most people can remember.

In fact, if you want to get the most out of college, you ought to try to talk to some of these people, you'll find out things you never knew about human nature, and you'll understand your school a lot better.

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Bethany and the War-Con.

ment is the average Bethanian's attitude toward the war and its prospective effects on his life. Ask him about his opinion and he will look at you with a slightly bored expression and say, "Well, I guess if we have to go, we'll have to go." And if you ask him what he is doing now, he'll tell you that there is time enough to do things once he gets out of here.

Today, when our whole way of life is threatened, we still hear such sentiments from the ones who, in another generation, will have inherited the world. We hear such sentiments from students, although students were always among the first in every occupied country to be 'liquidated'. We hear them—despite the fact that education is stopped or greatly curtailed in almost every other country. On November 17 we celebrate International Students' Day in tribute to the five hundred Czech students who were massacred, and thousands of others thrown into concentration

camp. But no, there are still people who think that the students do not have a large stake in this fight.

Schools have to sacrifice in every war, but never as much as they shall have to sacrifice in this one. Just how serious the situation is may be gathered from a recent newspaper story that ultimately one thousand of the fifteen hundred colleges and universities in the United States may have to be closed. The necessary willingness to sacrifice has been vividly expressed by the president of Brown University, who went so far as to say that if the necessities of war force the closing of every college, even that is not important if we keep alive the will to start again after the war. We shall probably never have to go as far as that. No matter what happens, personal wishes do not count.

The world today is looking to the United States for leadership, and the United States is looking toward its young men and women in colleges and universities. We can give them what they want if we are willing to work for it.

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"ROSALIE POSTON, '46, PAUSES . . ."

"I wonder where Tommy is tonight."

(Campus Affairs)



YOU'RE GEARED TO

Split-Second Time

WHEN YOU'RE TRAINING
TO WIN YOUR WINGS
AS A BOMBARDIER

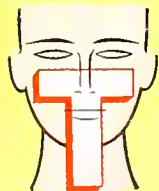
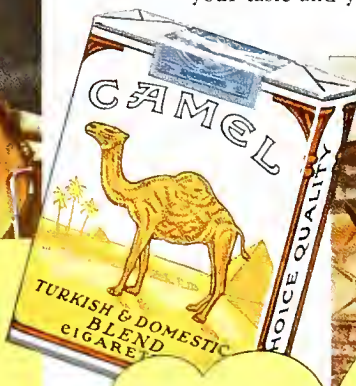
BOMBARDIER. He's the *business* man of this bomber crew. His *office* is the "green-house" of transparent plastic in the nose of the ship. And he works there on split-second time. But when those "office hours" are over—well, just look below and watch him enjoying a Camel—the favorite cigarette on land, sea, and in the air.

ALL America's living at split-second time today...from the bombardier at his bombsight to the men who make the bombs like Jerry Lorigan below. You....and you....and everybody!

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FOR TASTE,
FOR MY THROAT,
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ARE TOPS

JERRY LORIGAN, who forges bombs on a split-second schedule, is just as partial to Camels as the man who lays those bombs on the target. "I've smoked Camels for years," says Jerry. "They don't get my throat, and they don't tire my taste. They're tops!"

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CAMPUS AFFAIRS

ACADEMIC ABORTION

Farewell Alma Mater

It was very warm for January on Sunday the twenty-fourth when some 21 seniors sat through their toughest requirement for graduation, the regular Baccalaureate sermon, heard commencement speaker Thomas H. Belviso read a speech similar to what such breed have always read, paraded in their caps and gowns across the platform, received ten dollars' worth of sheepskin, became the first mid-year graduating class in Bethany's history.

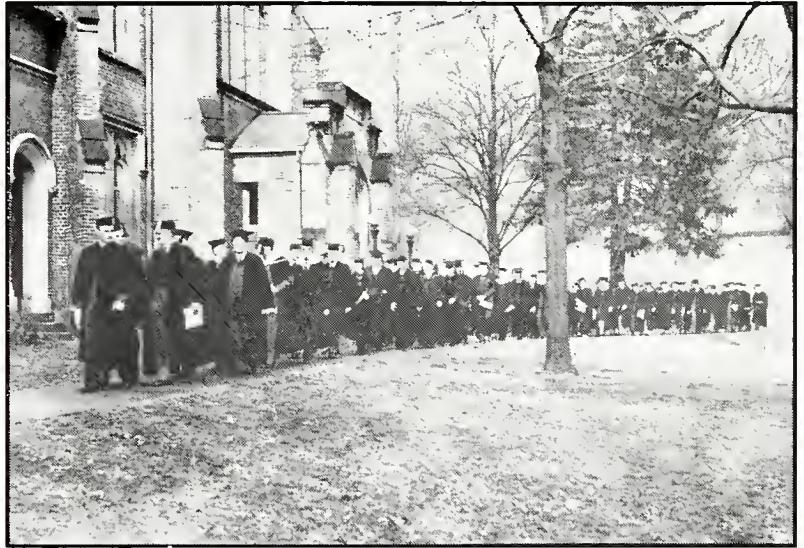
Accelerated Erudition

The average Bethanian didn't realize that such an academic oddity was to occur until after Christmas vacation when the seniors were discovered to be absenting themselves from classes more than usual and the faculty didn't mind. Reading period had begun.

Nor was their reading period much different from that which is customarily observed. As a whole, they ate, slept 'till noon, dated, loafed, played poker, worried about their chapel program, generally fooled away the time. Three days before comprehensives, they "rewoke" to academic life, really put on the study steam.

The one unusual thing about them was the composition of the graduating class. They were preponderantly scientific—chemists and pre-meds, with a sprinkling of Economic majors one jump ahead of a Garand, and a few girls in a hurry to catch a man or to take advantage of the shortage of them.

They were products of a hodge-podge education which included two peacetime or rah-rah college years, one confused war year, a



SENIOR PROCESSION, MID-WINTER FASHION

The weather gods smiled.

hectic summer session, and a fling-ding final semester; were accelerated out into the cruel world one semester early.

Same Old Story

Though the mid-year Commencement was hailed far and wide by the faculty as an example of Bethany's cooperation and far-sightedness in the war effort, the affair itself was nothing unusual. Reading period, it has been observed, paralleled other years; the senior chapel program contained the customary dull class history, insulting class will, and fantastically unsubtle prophecy; the only difference lay in the fact that the corridor was snow-swept when they marched from Chapel. Comprehensives were accompanied by the time-honored moaning and groaning, and parting was sad as ever.

So they took their diplomas and went out from this land of figurative milk and honey. And

some went to war and some went to industry, and some went to teach and some to learn. And who will be great among them and who will be famous and who merely happy we don't know. But we do know that we will remember them, not as members of Bethany College's first mid-year graduating class, but as people we knew and liked.



WOOLERY, BELVISO,
CRAMBLET

His degree was Mus. D.

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

Helwig on the Move . .

"Any second-rate sheriff would have given us at least nine days' notice!"

Thus did the girls of Helwig House express their sentiments regarding a 23 hour eviction notice sprung on them at noon, January 28. Next few hours were spent in tears, packing, a sprinkling of unladylike language. In spite of tearfully rejected offers to share quarters with the Phi Taus, the AKPi's, and the occupants of Marsh Manor, 5:30 p.m. of that fearful day saw Bldg. and Grounds Supt. David Sopp transporting bag and baggage up the Hill to Gateway and Phillips Hall.

Despite thoroughly justifiable administration explanation for the action (their equally short notice of arrival of a military reserve group), Helwig refugees expressed themselves:

Sabol: "War is HELL!"

Whetstone: "A stinky move, but we are philosophers. C'est la Guerre!"

Doc Reed: "*&%\$#@ / %!!!"

Barlow Books a Bevy

Despite the draft and manpower shortage, the largest mid-year starting class in Bethany's history enrolled January 29-30. Month-end figures indicated a total enrollment of 41 men and 7 women.

The housing shortage which had previously hit college authorities through the C.P.T. program was irritated again with girls leaving Helwig to boys after Cochran Hall had been filled to over-flowing.

The miracle had been wrought by Bethany's smart, hard-working Director of Admissions, C. C. Barlow. "C.C." plowed through a maze of red tape, travel priorities, government orders and counter-orders, finally placed majority of men in some military reserve program. Proud of a job well done, "C.C." commented "they are the usual Bethany bunch of top notch students."

Cover

"I wonder where Tommy is tonight."

Rosalie Poston, '46, pauses a moment to notice on the Honor Scroll the nameplate of her brother: POSTON, THOMAS G., X-43, ARMY AIR CORPS.

The Scroll, headed "Bethanians in the Armed Forces" is placed in the entrance of Old Main just off the Corridor, contains names of approximately 350 Bethanians enlisted or actively serving in U.S. Forces.



W.T.S. ON THE MARCH
For them no Academic frills.

Pre-Pre-Flight School

Evolution saw the present Bethany institution of Civilian Pilot Training grow from the beginning part-time ground school in 1941 to the full-time program of today. Changed several months ago was the title from **Civilian Pilot Training to War Training Service** with \$75 monthly pay for the Navy men (all on active duty) as compared with uniform and subsistence level of their Army predecessors.

Coordinator Jay Potter directs the program, has his hands full mothering, bossing, entertaining 20 husky Cadets. Asked about integration of W.T.S. with Bethany atmosphere, Potter stated: "We travel by college bus, eat in

the Bethany House, live in historic, spacious Point Breeze. The fellows like Bethany students; we think Bethany students like us."

Men enrolled in courses via Navy assignment here are going through a rigorous program "to determine whether time and money spent for future, more expensive flight training is worth while." They have little time for shenanigans, must crowd 240 hours of ground school and 35 hours flight time into eight weeks. In this period, training covers all phases of pre-pre-flight work, includes mathematics, ra-

dio code, C.A.A. regulations Phys. Ed., G.S.A., navigation aircraft identification, meteorology, prepares worthy candidates for more advanced training at Navy pre-flight or secondary schools.

Bethany W.T.S. schooling contributes to a nation-wide program of pre-pre-flight, compares favorably with similar programs at other colleges. When the present group of 20 cadets completes its course here on March 12, a total of 87 will have finished Bethany training. As with regular college graduates they continue their records, some of them already having been cited for high ranking in advanced school

SPORTS

My Name is Gerard

Current rumor around the campus has it that the Bison Basketball team, or a segment thereof, is due to go on the air soon—and not to explain why they have so much trouble in winning a game.

Quiz Kids Alexander, Callendine, Dumbaugh, Miller, Sole and Stewart are scheduled to meet six brainy lassies from West Liberty (it's a teacher's collitch) over the great radio station WWVA sometime in March. Nothing further need be said . .



KNIGHT TO HARRIS

After four years, his reward . . .

Turkey and Trimmin's . .

At the football banquet honoring team and graduating lettermen, December 11, College president WHC sounded universal note with "Football has ultimate military benefits and the team was well worth while." An ominous shade of possibility that this was to be the last football banquet for duration hung over entire gathering, was partially dispelled by M. of C. Dr. Eliassen.

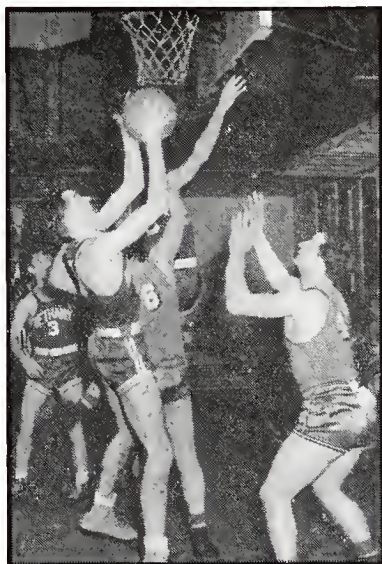
Seniors Bob Bullard, Ted Herrick, Don Kramer, and Ed Harris spoke briefly to their fellow gridsters and Harris, only four-year letterman, was especially cited by Coach Knight. Funsters Carl Geenan and "Brooklyn" Cusmano burlesqued the usual coach's gift presentation, handed mentor Knight a package of crushed glass, then actually came through with the genuine, a golf jacket and sweater.



BETHANY 14, FAIRMONT 6

Jonesy snagged the passes.

At January month's end, football appears to be headed for "distinction" in Bethany athletic annals for 1942-43, with its lone victory over Fairmont in the "Homecoming" game last fall. Two touchdowns plus two extra points added from the trained toe of Ed Harris, proved to be enough to take the measure of the Teachers from down under, 14-6. Cross country went victoryless except for a few moral wins at the expense of Coach NicholSEN. (Invites for feeds at the house). Basketball season is still going strong, and at present the Knightmen are still seeking victory number one.



STEWART'S ON THE BALL

All season it was try, try again . .

Athletic Milestones

Hurt. "Bench" Perrin, in Fairmont game. Couldn't figure out if he was "injured during play or in the excitement of getting off the bench".

Teeth. Pearly Nixon got vicious and threw a molar incision into one of the Glenville tacklers. Rumors, and only rumors, say Knight didn't approve.

Legs. Johnny Jones, (now it can be told) played every game of the entire season despite an injured leg received early in the year.

Floater. Aquadoress Lee Wellman was observed pacing Gene Miller, aquatic ace from NYC, over 88 laps of the college pool. His only comment, "she done fooled me".

Weight. "Long-legged Looney" Lew Kuhn, skinnest man on the basketball squad, tried to no avail to convince team members that he stands twice in one spot to cast his shadow.

Laps. Roy Heckel smilingly paid his due for gym cuts, before semesters, by running 440 laps around the indoor gym track and writing his 11,000 word composition.

Spirit. School band noticeably missing at game, but cheerleading sweater girls fought to regain equally noticeably missing school spirit.

Nominations. For outstanding "voice" at the ball games. Honors go to Prof. Green, of Biblical instruction fame. Even opponents remember him when they come back for return games.

Lucky. Coach Knight, who got to take over the girls' gym classes when Miss Clark left. He acted as though he didn't mind it, either.

Remembering. Miss Clark, and the world of fun she was. Friendly, considerate, and a good pal all through, she will be long remembered by her friends here at Bethany.

SOCIALLY SPEAKING



FRITZ, CRAMBLET, CLUSS, GETTYS, FOY, McINTYRE
Sigs called it the Top Hat Bar.

"Top (of the) Hat to You . . ."

For their annual Christmas "formal", Sigma Nu-ers used a "Top Hat" theme, redecorated entire house with miniature formal toppers in cutouts. Favors were plastic top hats, bearing Sig Crest, and containing manicure fixings. Especially effective decoration was brightly burning White Star of Sigma Nu suspended from roof of hall well lined with black and gold crepe paper streamers.

Music, Maestro, Please . . .

Cochran Hall Lounge was magically transformed into a gigantic, sparkling music box last November 14, when Phi Mu's unfolded their Melody Manor. About the cleverest theme idea of the year, Melody Manor lived up to its name. Staves and clefs, notes and more notes—all over—sprinkled with stardust surrounded dancers, lent a brilliant atmosphere.

Oh, The Bowery, The Bowery . .

Costumes patterned after Bow-

ry "sharp" fashions of the Gay 90's were the order of the evening as Sigs and dates danced to a five piece colored jazz band, to open Bethany's Social Season last September. Replete with

mustached singing waiters, checked tablecloths, beer bottles (with cider, shucks), and swinging doors topped off the Bowery Saloon theme.

Indian Love Call . . .

Fraternity houses, other places of residence were combed for blankets, beads, leg makeup, and colored paints to carry out Indian theme at traditional early morning Beta Thanksgiving Dawn Dance. Decorations were All-Indian centered, were highlighted by a realistic totem pole that had guests gaping in amazement. Later they found it to be skillfully constructed of chicken wire, paper mache, paint. While a sleepy Pittsburgh band played, blanket-draped couples jitterbugged as if dance were being held at an orthodox hour.

No attempt at complete coverage is this, our flash-back review of outstanding social events in the first semester. Space permits just that—a hasty roundup of what Bethany did on her Saturday nights . . .



GALM, HOAK, PARKINS, RICHARDSON, SMITH, GEENAN
The Melody Manor was note-able.

SOCIALLY SPEAKING



GHOST CHUCK BELL SCARED THE ZETAS

Many, Many Others . .

Just to mention a few, the Jr.-Sr. Formal that took the place of a mid-year Interfraternity Ball; the Splash Parties; Barn Dances; Sandwich Bars and Informal Dancing; Christmas Open House at Phillips.

To the Social Committee goes a big bouquet for their untiring efforts to provide amusement every week for every student.

Return of the Rechabite . . .

Rearing its famed framework from out of the ghostly recesses of the past, Phi Kappa Tau's **Club Rechabite** opened for a one-night stand in the Gym December 5. Walls and ceiling were draped with cheesecloth sprinkled with artificial snow, with soft blue lites casting romantic shadows as fun-seekers waltzed or sauntered up to the (soft-drinks only) Bar for refreshments.

"dear old golden rule days . ."

Looking as though grade school and kindergarten had invaded the premises, the Alpha Kappa Pi house was changed into a nursery for one night in December.

Actives, pledges, guests and dates danced to records in short pants, thigh-high skirts, pigtails; solemnly licked lollipops and lugged rag dolls.



SMITH, LYTH, BOOTH, SMITH, KNIGHTS, CURRAN, WASSAN, JOHNSON

Rechabite Club had more than bridge.

Inner Sanctum, But Good!

Darkness, phosphorescent paint, ghostly sheets and cutouts at the Zeta Pledge Dance contributed to the eery atmosphere of the normally desolate gym at their Inner Sanctum party October 24, 1942. Music by the all-college band was plenty loud, hot, and/or smooth, with "Bugo" MacPherson and Eleanor Brooke giving out with vocals at floor show time. Chuck Bell did a grand job of "ghosting" as M.C. Outstanding point of decoration—witty epitaphs on mock senior grave-stones.

Where Was the Mistletoe? . . .

Scouring stores everywhere, Phi Taus were unable to purchase mistletoe, lamented sad, sad fate with Christmas House Party rapidly approaching. Not to be deterred, they hung up a cardboard sign imitation; did plenty of business! Other decorations were in keeping with a Christmas theme; included pine boughs, green and red crepe paper. Gifts to the gals were dainty locket pins of gold and pearl, bearing Phi Tau Crest.

SOCIALLY SPEAKING

Above the Stars . . .

Twinkling lites of New York were transported to Bethany's campus for the Kappa Delta Pledge Dance December 12, 1942. Announced as the Top-Hatter Fling, dance was held on the K. D. Penthouse Terrace (nee Cochran Hall Lounge) where dancers could look down upon lit-up glamour of the big city. Real rocking rhythm was "sent" by a solid negro jive sextette.

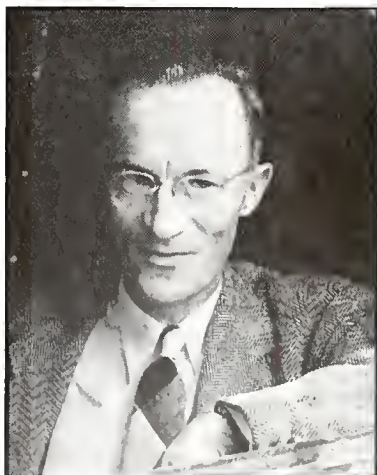
Taken from the great seal of GDI's—LIBERTY, EQUALITY, or FRATERNITY.

PERSONALITY

They Call Him "Doc" . .

Pert, diminutive (128 lbs., 5' 8 1/4") E. Wade Mahan, M.D., is well known to Bethanians, universally liked.

Few know "Doc" graduated from Bethany in 1927, in a self-accelerated program of 3 1/2 years. Despite a strenuous pre-medical schedule, he worked part-time as a printer's devil, sang in the glee club, doubled in brass in the band, playing trumpet, alto, baritone horns. Received his M.D. from University of Maryland, interned at Washington (Pa.) Hospital, wound up marrying the



BULLARD, CRAMBLET, FOLLEN, GOERZ, JONES, DAY, KEEFE, HUESTON

Kappa Delta Penthouse had swell murals.

most attractive nurse there. Has one son, nine years old, who is idolized by his dad.

Barely 38, "Doc's" skill as a physician and surgeon is well recognized. At North Wheeling Hospital he has been on the staff for the past nine years, is now Staff President. In addition to routine and special hospital work, he makes daily Bethany visits, carries on active practices in West Liberty, West Alexander, and Elm Grove.

Working an average of 18 hours every day, "Doc" still finds time to take piano lessons and practice daily...keeps up on the latest medical publications...shoots a 90 game of golf, his favorite recreation...a beautiful new '42 two-tone Cadillac is his most recent pride and joy...says his most difficult operation was the removal of a fibroid...likes Cinema star Norma Shearer, and thoroughly enjoys Lionel Barrymore in anything, especially as Dr. Gillespie...favorite food is ice cream, any flavor...

admits a fondness for poker... always smiling, chipper, he can dish it out as well as take it... our hats are off to a real gentleman, scholar, and all-round good fellow.

JOURNALIST

Local Boy Makes Good

Specializing in syndicate religious journalism, Kenneth Underwood, '40, has made a name for himself since leaving the editorship of the Bethanian in '39-'40. Latest "hit" was an article entitled "The Church Meets War", in a recent **Christian Evangelist**.

Now in his second year at Yale Divinity School, the son of local postmaster S. C. Underwood recently turned down an offer to edit the Religion column of **Time** magazine, at \$90 a week no pin-money job. With his M.A. from University of Wisconsin in '41 Underwood plans to get his B.D. at Yale before entering the full time religious journalism field.

PRESS

Headquarters Now in Room 33

Pressed for explanation of switch in **Bethanian** headquarters to Room 33, Journalism Head Roberts issued the following statement:

"It's still your Bethanian."

"On the afternoon of January 20, **The Bethanian** was found in a dying condition on the North Corridor. It was bleeding profusely and appeared terribly undernourished. Several members of the S.B.O.G., who make Room 33 their academic hide-out, dragged the body in with them and administered first aid. Recovery was rapid. S.B.O.G. asked that we harbor the victim until warm weather. We agreed—with the stipulation that the S.B.O.G. should retain control of and responsibility for **The Bethanian**.

"So—look critically at this issue and the four to follow. If you wish us to continue, say so; if not, say not. As long as **The Bethanian** is our guest it will be run as a student publication. Those students who take the most interest in the magazine and who do the best work will be placed in charge of various issues regardless of their major field, fraternal popularity, scholastic rank, or lack of it.

"We shall insist upon good make-up, concise writing, punctuality in meeting dead-lines. We shall not censor a single word, although we may wish to censor many. Thus to censor, however, would make **The Bethanian** a faculty publication, which neither faculty nor students want.

"The Editor of each issue is absolutely responsible for each and every article he writes or allows to be published. In short, we expect to maintain the freedom of the press even if somebody has to go to jail for it.

"If at any time **The Bethanian** becomes too free for our conservative nature we shall simply toss her back onto the Corridor from whence she came."

—profroberts

Armed Forces Get It . .

"Give us more, and keep it coming."

Thus do Bethanians now wearing Service uniforms comment upon "their" publication, **Servicemen's News**. Now in its second successful year, the weekly mimeographed **Greenletter** (from color of printing stock) goes out all over the world every Wednesday to more than 280 Bethany men and women on active military duty.

Cost (\$6.50 per week for paper, stencils, postage) is borne by Alumni Office, contents handled for last five months by Erwin "Speed" Koval. One half or more of each issue is devoted to Mail Exchange, address changes, news of service activities as reported by Servicemen to the Alumni Office. Other half contains news of current campus activities, humor, miscellany.

Thirty days hath September, April, June and November. All the rest have thirty-one, except Heinz, which has 57.

Cartoons by Loper



"And don't gimmie any of your lip, either—"

Cartoonist "Doc" Loper hit big time this summer, selling a number of cartoons to the **Wheeling Intelligencer** for front page use. No slouch when it comes to interpreting politics, Loper spends spare time doodling out such mirth-provoking sketches as above.

What TELL Doesn't Tell

End of semester came and found TELL, tri-weekly Bethany news sheet, financially able to continue for second semester. Original calculated expenses mounting up to \$160.00 squeezed itself down to \$60.00, left enough of the original appropriation to assure Bethanians of keeping up to daily news via TELL. Editor Jane Williamson gave full credit for this where rightly due—"Jeannie Shervington did all typing and mimeographing free!"

Meet the 33 Club

Ten magazine articles, finished and mailed to publishers, and ideas for 150 more was Prof. E. E. Roberts' requirement for "33" Club membership last semester. This highly productive organization, teaches journalism (Feature Writing, Jour. 63-64) by actual article preparation, requires would-be journalists to study their magazine markets thoroughly before rubber-stamping manuscripts "A '33' Feature From John Doe, Who Has Studied Your Magazine". "By knowing your market, you eliminate rejection chances" says Roberts in speaking fondly of his brainchild.

Second semester's requirements for "33" Clubbers has been upped to 16 features, 10 fillers, 350 ideas. Proof of the club's practical value was in actual sales by "33"ers since its inception. Speed Koval pulled in six checks for assorted articles and pix; George Hoop clicked with an article in **FACTS** on bees; Phyllis Hendrickson sold one on child training. Ben Magdovitz and Dick Miller have received encouraging notes from publishers; other Club members scan mail anxiously daily for checks or rejection slips.

Who was that lady I saw you outwit last night? from "potpourri"—**Magazine Digest**.

Explanation on Judgment Day! "He was a veritable Greek, God."

BOOKS

No subscriber to Book-of-the-Month Club, the Library has nonetheless attempted to buy the newest and best books in every field. Perhaps because of the incontrovertible fact that a war is going on and books about that war are being issued at a prodigious rate, a number of things you should be reading are now in the current history section.

Howard K. Smith's **LAST TRAIN FROM BERLIN** has made the non-fiction best seller list ever since it hit the stands, and will probably remain for many years an outstanding example of good reportorial writing.

The Twentieth Century Fund has just issued its second volume in a new series entitled **GOALS FOR AMERICA** by Stuart Chase. (The other was his **ROAD WE ARE TRAVELING**). Right now with Argentina the only American country still speaking to the Axis (except with block-busters) John W. White's **ARGENTINA, THE LIFE STORY OF A NATION** is a timely publication, describing a sister republic without rancour but with considerable honesty.

Books in the sciences are becoming more and more popular. Hooper's **MATHEMATICAL REFRESHER** for those who once knew but have since forgotten should be a **must**; Moore and Mira's **GIST OF MATHEMATICS** is almost as helpful; and for those who need definitions, the Reference shelf has a new **MATHEMATICAL DICTIONARY**.

On order and soon available will be all the new books recommended by the **NEW YORK HERALD-TRIBUNE BOOKS** for libraries who are carrying on war training services. Some of these like Haynes' **THIS CHEMICAL AGE**; Eardley's **AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS**; Shield's **ASTRONOMY, MAPS, AND WATER**; Everitt's **FUNDAMENTALS OF RADIO** have already been received, are only waiting for readers.

Beginning new courses in the field of speech and dramatics accounts for a new collection of books. Classified in 792 in the stacks, they cover acting and direction, stagecraft, lighting settings, make-up, costuming.

The 1943 **U.S. CAMERA ANNUAL**, a picture-packed volume of exceptional photographic art, is on display, and the **House and Garden COMPLETE GUIDE TO INTERIOR DECORATION** should be of interest to future homemakers. **STORY OF ART and ENJOYMENT OF ART IN AMERICA**, by Regina Shoolman, have been added to art section, should prove interesting to any esthete.

Stamped, marked and cataloged, myriad volumes in biology, education, psychology, sociology repose in bindery-new ornateness on stack shelves. Fresh books of current interest may be found on a book shelf at the left of the main charging desk. In addition, there is the rental collection—mystery stories, good fiction, several volumes of appealing non-fiction—all to be had for only a nickel the first day and three cents for each additional day.

On the whole the library situation is definitely looking up. Drop in some time. You'll be amazed.

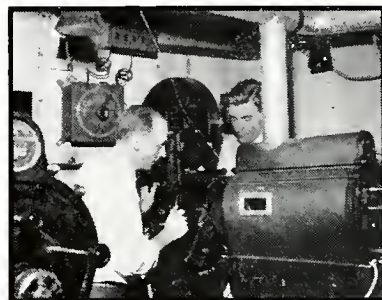
RELIGION

B.L. Grads in Minority

Only 9½% of mid-year graduates took comprehensives in Biblical Literature, belying remarks often made by unapprized outsiders that Bethany is principally "a religious preparatory" school. Lewis "Bud" Deer and George Sitock, both AKPi's received their B.A.'s in this department.

Deer plans to continue in religion; had enrolled in Yale Divinity School even before graduation here.

CINEMA



ROBINSON AND MOORE
... *Their's is a real job* ...

Pictures From A Pipe Organ

Average Bethanian looks forward to once-a-week Friday night movies, gives little thought to equipment and personnel necessary for the performance.

Boasting of the only movie projection booth in the world housed in a pipe organ, Bethany College has over \$4,000 tied up in projection equipment alone, another good \$1,000 in sound equipment and screen. Two Simplex projectors, exactly like those used in large city theatres, were purchased only two years ago, replaced obsolete, worn-out equipment.

Chief projectionist is college electrician Jim Robinson, who up to semester's end was assisted by Stewart Moore. Moore's graduation left a vacancy, now ably filled by apprentice operator Frank Hoak.

Full-length show includes one feature picture averaging five reels, approximately 2,000 feet or 20 minutes running time in each reel, plus four shorts of 2,000 feet each. Reels are alternately projected, one machine grinding away while busy operators unload other, rewind, splice breaks, re-load machine with next reel, worry about sound. Only comment offered by operators: "We're too damn busy to see the show ourselves."

uation here. From New Haven he reports "attending classes with Ph. D's, waiting tables, and lone-

(Continued on Page 16)

BUFFOONERY

Freshmen and Faculty . .

The February Freshmen are really something! In the short space of two weeks, they have made quite a name for themselves. If you don't believe it, ask them. But don't ask the September Freshmen.

All of which poses a new precedent in college history. You see, we have regular, orthodox September Freshmen and irregular, unorthodox February Freshmen.

Anyway, since when before 1943 could one Freshman say to another Freshman: "When the hell are you going to learn to respect us upperclassmen?"

Like all Freshmen, their ideas are strange, weird, naive. But some aren't as foolish as they look—Thank God! One lad was heard to remark that Commencement Hall must be the College Barn. He had probably been told about the stuff visiting speakers have slung from the stage and had drawn the only logical conclusion.

Another bewildered freshie thought Orientation to be a course in Chinese literature and culture. Seems she had a preview of Barlow's grade book with the scoring key—a Chinese puzzle if ever there was one.

The campus group most affected (or is it infested?) by the newcomers is the long-suffering faculty. To get their reactions, we sent Secret Agent X-47½ out, and the unexpurgated report came back thus:

Dr. Gay: "How do they do?"

Mr. Barlow: "I got them here, gang. Now they're your problem."

Mr. Hettler: "Forty more students I've gotta put through college."

Dr. Allen: "If they are only able to conceive the importance of radio active titanium, my work here at Bethany will be well rewarded."

Dr. Shaw: "Will the new students take any history, and will they have the pecuniary backing to purchase my big little book?"

After all, there are three p-shaws in my family now."

Dean Weimer: "I've already signed 30 for Freshman Biology. That means 30 more of my books sold. Some pumpkin, eh, cunshaw?"

Mr. Jones: "I still haven't seen anything to smile about." (Ed. Note: As far as that goes, he never has!")
Castleman's Run."

Rev. Stevenson: "Is there a new group in? The church is still as empty as ever."

Miss Spicer: "I'm new here myself. I should talk about anyone else!"

Miss Hoagland: "I gotta honestly say I hain't never seen the likes of them thar youngens."

Mr. Nichol森: "We can start them at 45 laps and work up. They look healthy, almost as good as some men I once knew down in Alabama. They'll be supermen by Spring."

Prof. I. T. Green: "I hope these damyankee Northerners will realize the importance of a broad program to include the synoptic gospels—Matthew, Mark, Booth, and Green."

Dr. Eliassen: "Education they want, Education I can give them. Unfortunately they don't want Education; they want Chemistry!"

Mr. Behymer: "Almost as noisy as the Upperclassmen!" (Ed. Note: This was snapped absently as Hugh continued his absorbing pastime, counting red birds.)

Prof. McKenzie: "At last! High school students of college caliber instead of college students of high school caliber. I have prepared a new course: **How Nazis Retreat According to Plan—The Russian Plan.**"

Prof. Carter: "Is it true that one of them knows the location of the lost chord?"

Dr. Leitch: "I have tested them thoroughly and find them mentally capable of carrying on an intensive study program at accelerated pace. I shall continue to

give daily 3 minute quizzes to make sure there has been no error in grading. I think the faculty should take this opportunity to impress upon them the importance of regular class attendance definite study habits and punctuality."

Coach Knight: "If they don't lower the draft age again, maybe I'll have a football team after all this year."

We pause for refreshment:

Dr. Woolery: "Will the students be able to study? Yes. Will the students study? I wonder."

Miss Carrigan: "I know the faculty will be pleased to learn that the Social Committee has arranged an intensive program of entertainment which will include dancing, motion pictures, ski-ing, sleigh-rides, sandwich bars, and games. We are all aware that these dear children came here to be entertained and not to be educated, and we propose to keep them as happy as possible.

Mr. Spragens: "If they take Math 11-12 this semester and 31-32 in the summer, they are taking Math at double normal rate. It takes 4 school years to graduate. At double rate this will give 8 years of math. Let x = number of years, $2y2$ = the number of years of math. As the 4 year course is accelerated to 3 years, we subtract 1, giving $x = 2y2 - 1$. To get acceleration, you take the second derivative, $Dy2 = 4y$. $Dy2x$ therefore equals y , why by the time they graduate they'll have xy times $pz2$ more Math than me!"

WESTERN UNION

RCA, Camden, N. J., February 15. Have been listening to the usual faculty wrangling via short wave stop must remind you again Bethany is primarily a coeducational institution. Signed, Kirkpatrick, Dean of Absent Students.

Drink . . .

Coca-Cola

IN BOTTLES

PEOPLE

You Knew These Then

"Oh where will the seniors be, when a hundred years have rolled..." poses a real problem for historians. Checking over the files for present day location of Bethanians on campus here just ONE year ago disclosed scattering to the four winds, variety of vocations and avocations. Read over what they're doing now; speculate on where you may be or doing one year hence.

These Went to War . . .

PHYLLIS BALCH, now a WAAC, is stationed at Des Moines, Ia. . . HAROLD BLANK in the Coast Guard, is located at Manhattan Beach Training Station; is also married. . . CAPT. W. E. BOETTCHER is issuing orders at Post Hq., Fort Knox, Ky. . . ENSIGN E. R. BOWDEN is a Supply Officer, attending classes at Harvard Grad School of Business. . . PAUL BOWERS is a Naval Aviation Cadet. . . While WIB CRAMBLET is teaching Army Air Corps fledglings at Maxwell Field, Ala. . . At Camp Wheeler, Ga., likable BOB DAVIS is putting some life into the infantry. . . JAMES DUFF, at Chicago, Navy Pier, has added to his irresistible charm with a blue-jacket uniform. . . PVT. ED ELSASSER is stationed at Army Camp Edwards, Mass., where ARCHIE CONN holds down a lieutenantcy. . . JERRY FERGUSON is an Aviation Cadet at Wayne, Pa. . . When last heard from, CHUCK FORD was fighting in the Marine Corps somewhere in the South Pacific. . . LT. RAY HARRIS is probably overseas, has a New Orleans, "c/o Postmaster", address . . . Former Prof. JOHN HARRISON is predicting weather in the Army at Midland, Texas . . . Beta BILL HUMBERT is at a Bombing Range in Avon Park, Fla. . . While WAYNE KIMBLE and WALTER L. "DODE" MYERS are training in the same Air Corps Sqd. at Santa Ana, Calif. . .

PAUL LANHAM enlisted in the Navy, is at Pre-Flight School in Athens, Ga. . . BILL LOHMANN is learning Air Corps Navigation at Monroe, La. . . Driving an Army jeep in California and vicinity is former News Bureau head WALLACE ALEXANDER CLEMENT MAYOR . . . O/C F. GORDON SEIDEL lends his mental facilities to quartermaster corps business at Grinnell, Iowa.

LEROY STRASSER, hustling buildings and grounds chief, enlisted in the CeeBees, (Naval Construction Units), is headed for Alaska or other nothern points . . . WILLIAM SIEMON, married to FLORENCE NICHOLAS, is in a C. O. Camp. . . GEORGE "MONTY" STRATTON is in the Air Corps at a Technical Training School in Atlantic City. . . As an Air Corps Administrative Officer, LT. ROBERT L. "BOB" SUTTON is stationed at Stinson Field, Tex. RAY KURTZ is battling somewhere with the Marines. . .

In an Army hospital at Camp Wheeler, Ga. is M.P. RALPH TATE, recovering from a spinal operation. . . CHARLES "SQUIFFY" TREFES is in the Army; beyond that we know nothing. . . At the Naval Academy at Annapolis is MIDSHIPMAN JAMES WEIRICH. . . HARRY WILSON of the K.A.'s. is down in Fort McClellan in Alabama. . . ex-Phi Tau JACK WRIGHT is in the Navy out in Granite Falls, Wash. . .

Husky DICK ROBERTS, married to JUNE CRAWFORD, is stationed at an Air Corps school in Los Angeles, Calif. . . JOHN COSTANZA is teaching Air Corps recruits at a B.T.C. in Miami Beach, Fla. . . Aviation Cadet BILL HOTTEL is in Chicago. . . LEON SCHLIFF was inducted only recently; sent to Miami Beach for training. . . ROBB HENRY is in Air Corps Radio School at Scott Field, Ill. . . RALPH PRYOR has enlisted and is awaiting call to the air corps.

Non-Military '42 Seniors

Scattered, Too . . .

ELEANOR ACHTERMAN is in graduate school at the University of Pennsylvania. . . SUE BETH ARCHER, with an engagement ring from NORM FAIR, '41, is working in a Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh. . . GLADYS ARMOR, "Cherry" here, is making then "cheery" at RCA in Indianapolis . . . GWENDOLYN "WIFFY" BORDEN is married, works as a lab assistant at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. . . Working for a ration board in Steubenville is petite JANE CAMPBELL. . .

GEORGE "PORKY" DAVIS, we learn, is a salesman on the road for Seagrams' Distilleries. . . FRANCIS DVORAK is attending Kathryn Gibbs School in Boston . . . the War Department claims the services of MILDRED "MIDGE" ERSKINE. . . Teaching biology and physical education at Bethel Twp. (Pa.) High School is JANICE EVANS . . . EDWARD "TED" GOLDEN is cutting up cadavers at U. of Pennsylvania med school. . .

BILL GRIFFITHS is located at Yale Divinity School. . . RUTH HALTER is now MRS. JACK WRIGHT, '45, lives in Wheeling . . . A receptionist at Jones and Laughlin Steel Corp in Pittsburgh is GRACE HENKEL, sporting an engagement diamond . . . JAMES HUNTSBERGER continues his chemistry studies, is an assistant instructor at W.V.U. . . BERT MAJOR is working for the telephone company in Wheeling, reputedly awaiting call to Air Corps . . . Teaching English in West Alexandria is RUTH MOSER. . .

BETTY MURPHY is an assistant biology instructor and continues graduate work at the University of New Hampshire. . . doing graduate work in Psychology at Columbia University is LILY PENDLETON, engaged to SPEED KOVAL, '45. . . MORRISON RATCLIFFE, after recovering from sinus operation, will enter Army. . . At Jefferson Med-

PEOPLE

ical School is MARTIN REITER ...a nurse-to-be is DOROTHY REYNOLDS, training at Western Reserve Nursing School...

ROSEMARY ROBERTS is living in Washington, D. C., using linguistic talents as interpreter for War Department...IRVAN ROCHE is married, working for Union Carbon & Carbide in Charleston...At Iowa University, working for her Masters' in Chemistry, is HILDA X. SARVER ...in the Women's Coast Guard Auxiliary (SPARS) is JOANNE SCHOTT ... BARBARA SCHUTT is nursing school social director at Jefferson Hospital in Philly...in a government recreational agency in Washington is RUTH SCHWARTZ...PHYLLIS SKILTON, married to TED JOHNSON, '40, is living in Uniontown...

FLORA JANE SMITH joined the ranks of the married gals on New Year's Eve to RICHARD DYE of Wellsburg ... BOB SMUDSKI, married to MARTHA DARDARIAN, x-45, is working in an airplane factory in Buffalo ...JACK SIMERAL is holding down a vital defense job in chemistry at Charleston.

...All we could learn about ELEANOR SPROUSE was that she is reputedly working for the American Red Cross...MARGARET "PUDSY" STEIN is teaching school in Warwood... WILLIAM STOPHEL is killing time, will enter Pitt Med School in April...JUDY WAKEFIELD is working in a New Jersey defense plant...also at RCA in Indianapolis is ELEANOR WATERHOUSE...

Engaged to a Lt. Comdr. in the Navy is HELENMAE WEINIK, who expects to be married in Bethany Memorial church in the very near future...MARY JANE WEIR is in the Post Office of Weirton Steel Corporation at Weirton, W. Va...Directress of girls' work in a Youngstown, O., settlement house is ELIZABETH WHITE...

Bethany—famed for its only snap course—photography.

CHRISTMAS



THEY CAME, THEY SAW, THEY LAUGHED

The antics of the ancients amused them.

Christmas Party, 1942 . .

To every man comes a happy day, and to all good Bethanians came a happy night, December 16, last fling before Christmas vacation started. The Christmas Party was complete with pre-

war-time decorations, favors, noisemakers, gaiety; was essentially little different from previous years.

Students and faculty, young

(Continued on Page 15)



"WE ARE BROTHERS NOW AND EVER . . ."

Tradition and sentiment made it good . . .

ART

Judging from the attendance record, Bethany students little knew, little cared about the January Art Exhibit, held from January 7 to 25 in the Library. On display was "The Portrait in Drawing", a collection of some 30 portrait reproductions done originally in oils, charcoal, pen and pencil, other mediums, by such artists as da Vinci, Holbein, Rubens. Lender of the Exhibit was the Fine Arts Department of the University of Pittsburgh.

Sponsor Miss Pearl Mahaffy, disappointed in the meagre turnout for **The Portrait in Drawing**, expressed her hope that the forthcoming February exhibit will attract more art lovers in its three weeks' run. Scheduled is another Pitt loan of **English Cathedrals**, reproductions of noted architectural studies of these beautiful buildings.

Also announced for future showing is Wheelingite hobbyist McCamic's **Collection of Rare Books and Pictures**, probably sometime in March.

All Exhibits are held in the display room on the top floor of the Library, are open to the general public free during regular library hours.

RED ROSE

What Means the Red Rose?

One crisp autumn in November, 1939, the Bethany campus sat up, took special notice of six girls—each one wearing a gorgeous single Red Rose corsage. It was the first inkling anyone had of a new semi-secret sorority, the Order of the Red Rose. Charlotte Knox, Beatrice Keropian, Betty Murphy, Jane Porter, Eleanor Achterman and Dorothy Baum had organized, flippantly bandied back queries as to origin and purpose.

Two years later, the O. of R. R. was still going strong, had added Hilda Sarver, Nellie McIlvain, Mary Lu Smith, Margaret

Stein, Joan Cramblet to roster when old members left campus for other activities. Spectators noted each sorority was equally represented, puzzled needlessly again over club's purpose.

Came 1942, graduation swept away the majority of regulars, who met, debated, finally pledged Barbara Chapman, Mary Wilkin, Elaine Landgrebe, Florence Hoagland. No longer shrouded in secrecy, the O. of R. R. frankly admit they are just an informal Supper Club, meeting about every three weeks. Members meet at Dorothy Baum's kitchen, plan exciting menus, share culinary skills in whipping up cooperative dinners. As with all women's organizations, after dinner discussions range widely, anything from war news of the day to moron jokes. Greatest enjoyment of all, they say, comes from eating own cooking.

MUSIC

Music for the Asking

Few students realize that Bethany's Music Department possesses a cabinet stuffed with classical record albums, containing over \$80 worth of discs. Ranging from Johann Strauss' **Blue Danube** to the extremely heavy Last Act of Wagner's **Parsifal**, the collection was handpicked by Department Head Rush Carter, purchased with funds provided by last two years' Student Social Committees.

Intended primarily for use by fraternal groups as background music for teas, social affairs, other functions, or just personal listening by individuals, the Collection has also been used for Music Appreciation classes. In-

(Continued on Page 16)

FACULTY PLAY

Only in Bethany can an instructor trifle with the affections of his department head's wife, and only here can the head of the Bible Department forsake his religious inclinations and become a cheating, swindling scoundrel. And only in the Faculty

Play, given each year night before Christmas vacation, is the equilibrium of this sedate, tradition-steeped school upset by such goings-on.

This past year, like all others

(Continued on Page 17)



"HE AIN'T DONE RIGHT BY NELL"
"Twisty" Booth received his just dues . . .

THEATRE



T'WAS THE MARRIAGE OF FLINT AND BELL BY HECKLE
... no scenery was needed ...

Bethespians Score a Hit

Presentation of **OUR TOWN** last November 21st marked the beginning of a new and better era in play production at Bethany. No longer were rehearsals run into wee small hours of the morning, properties and sets let go unfinished until night before production.

Able, sophisticated Directress Romain Greene instituted dramatic (no pun intended) reforms, scheduled rehearsals on an up-to-the-minute business basis, drew upon entire school for actors, stage crew, publicity.

Result of the innovations was apparent when packed Commencement Hall shook the rafters with voluminous applause, walked out commenting "best show I've seen in years."

Chosen for its dramatic possibilities, **OUR TOWN** turned out to be a case of sans everything except plenty of good theatre. Players and audience cooperated in using imagination instead of customary stage properties, and mistakes like the Doctor's putting his imaginary hat in his imaginary coffee went unnoticed by majority. Two trellises, several tables, chairs, ladders were provided for spectators with weak imaginations. Lighting dimmed and crescendoed with telling effect, and many a tear went unwiped when heart-strings were

tugged by fine emotional stagecraft.

Had **OUR TOWN** possessed no other mark of merit, it would have still effectively proved that Bethespians are capable of near-professional stage work, given proper outlet for their talents.

Betty and 'Sex

In line with the general swing of the local legitimate theatre (as opposed to the illegitimate brain children shown here every Friday night) from the bawdy (**Charlie's Aunt**) and the mysterious (**Night Must Fall**) to the cultural (**Our Town**); Miss Romain Greene, sometimes known as the "Female Sam Goldwyn of Bethany" has gone to the lace cuffs and ruffles era, chosen as her next production Maxwell Anderson's **Elizabeth The Queen**.

This second and probably last Bethespian play of the year is scheduled to appear on the hallowed stage of Commencement Hall about the 20th or 27th of March.

Hacking down customary author's royalty from \$50 to \$25, shrewd Directress Greene paved way for costumes, the same to come to our stygian theatre all the way from Haverhill, Mass.

Chuck Bell will play **Essex**; Roy Heckel, **Sir Walter Raleigh**; Janet Flint the honors on **Queenie**. These, added to the

fact that the play will be practically uncut from original versions, should arouse enough interest to repay all efforts.

Alpha Psi Initiates . .

Local Thespians hit highest point in Bethany careers on night of January 20, when Alpha Psi Omega, national honorary dramatic fraternity, accepted ten of them into fold. Neophytes included those who won their spurs behind footlights, plus the behind-the-scene "important", the stage hands.

New group, Don Bell, Eleanor Brooke, Evelyn Burtis, Molly Crimm, Joe Hoffmann, Ed Myers, Julian Myers, Betty Ann Reske, Sandy Steinman, and Mary Wilkin spouted Shakespeare and writhed in histrionic agony during course of impressive initiation. Actives Chuck Bell, Barbara Chapman, Janet Flint, Roy Heckel, Harold Johnson, Speed Koval, Janice Purdum, Mary Louise Sesler, and Nancy Tomasek just writhed.

CHRISTMAS

(Continued from Page 13)

and old, laid aside academic trappings and cares and "let go." Result was a hodge-podge of laughter, confusion, excitement, spanking good time. Food filled funsters intermittently sang carols and the popular ballad **White Christmas**. After tables were cleared away, they hung up the S.R.O. sign, and laughed themselves anemic at antics of the ancients. (See **FACULTY PLAY**).

At cessation of activities in crowded Phillips Hall, a surging mob transferred activities outside to listen in respectful silence to traditional all-college fraternity serenade sung from steps of the Library. With song leaders from each fraternity directing, smoothly blended male voices treated listeners to pre-house-parties round of carolling, sentimental organization ballads.

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MUSIC

(Continued from Page 14)

augurated in 1941, the Collection was designed to provide classical music for anyone who wanted to enjoy it, whether in MA classes, dormitory Music Hours, or private hearings.

FACULTY PLAY

(Continued from Page 14)

before, Phillip's Hall dining room, jam-packed with students and administration, was entertained at a hilarious exhibition as "Smiley" Jones won the affection of Prof. Shaeffer's wife, and "Twisty" Booth received his just due as villain, in that meller-drammer of the gay 80's, "He Ain't Done Right by Our Nell."

RELIGION

(Continued from Page 10)

some for Bethany."

Already in the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps, Sitock will curtail further ministerial preparation, go on active duty immediately. He plans to enter the field of Religious Psychology after the war.



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THE MONTH IN REVIEW

Here you have a little story...a digest of what **can** happen to people away from civilization back in the hills of W. Va.... The story of JANUARY, 1943...

New Year's day fell on Friday as did everything else that wandered out of doors that day...ice everywhere...seven foot drifts on Bell's ridge...Ohio river went on rampage and it was a seventy-two mile jaunt from Bethany to Steubenville...Sat., Jan. 2... Bethany is very, very quiet...no mail, no butter...Sun. 3... quieter yet...until students hit Bethany...Mon. 4...the navy V-1 program is announced to include 17 year olds not yet through with their senior year in high-school...Wed. 6...bevy of heterogeneous happenings: first **Jack Wright** tells us he married **Ruth Halter** last July, **Merle Cunningham** cracks elbow in inter-frat game against non-frats, and then Fairmont finishes the annihilation of good Bethany men by adding 32 to the winless wonder streak...Fri. 8...Bethany hits front page of Collegiate Digest with picture of **Sebring**, **Rutherford**, and **Hettler** in Service Men's News publicity release... Sat. 9...**Nicholsen** barks another successful barn dance to the hop-pin' students of Bethany...Sun. 10...**Jane Douglas** shows what a college education will do for one during her senior recital at Phillips...Word comes through that **Phyl Balch** '42 joined the WAAC's...Mon. 11...The coldest days of the month at 10 below and we still love the doggone eight o'clocks...incidentally the Germans are taking an awful beating from the Russians... Wed. 13...ironical that a picture of **Jimmy Everhart**, one of Bethany's unlucky sons of war should come back...tryouts for **Elizabeth the Queen** drag dramatic's talents out of the mothballs... Thurs. 14...**Bill Siemon** and the Mrs. (**Florence Nicholas**) both of '42 in Bethany on way to Chicago...Fri. 15...here we go again with another cage obituary...

W-J 52, guess who 40...school kept lively as new crop of navy men move in and women are assured of another batch of eight-week boy friends...Sat. 16... Marietta triumphs, this time 70-61, but we have fun at home at the year's second reverse weekend accompanying a snow carnival...Sun. 17...**Kate Anna Drake** sings her Bethany finale...friends and relatives brave wrath of rationing officials to attend...Mon. 18...heartbreaking defeat by Salem in home gym... the local boys led by five points



SAT. 16... *Winter carnival "queen" Lyth caressed by Barney Henderson.*

with twenty seconds to go and then lost it by one point...A scrap almost materialized when **Willard Hoop** and **Henry Zingher** mutually challenged each other to a "battle of the century" to come off on January 28...Tues. 19... Lyric **June Kelly**, 40 minutes late, gives us chance to read mail with a free conscience...Wed. 20... Alpha Psi Omega initiates and no pins go out on campus...Thurs. 21...**Lennie Neil** finishes up career in Bethany with organ recital in Commencement Hall... Temperature hovers around seventy for the warmest day Bethany has had all month...Fri. 22...day really hits high spots of month in every field...last day of classes for first semester, medical aptitude given to future medicos, senior comprehensives are completed and faculty meets to pass on degrees...**Milt Carlin** '36 writes from a pup tent in North Africa while his successors at Bethany dance at the first mid-

year jr. sr. prom...I don't know ??? it was Friday that the food prices went up at the Bethany House, followed closely by a howl...going even higher... Sun. 24...graduation is finally here and **Raymond K. Sheline** clips his coupons after four years of effort...gets Summa Cum Laude for the trouble...**Don Hillstrom** takes second honors with Magna Cum Laude...Mon. 25 upper classmen's exams... Tues. 26...Twenty-two people walk into chapel at eleven o'clock openly make noises that sound something like Blaaap, and walk out again...Wed. 27...even news-immune Bethany undergrads hugged radios as FDR and Churchill Casablanca conference came over radio...Thurs. 28... Another scheduled tussle between **Hoop** and **Zingher** fails to materialize and **Doc. Mahan** sighs with relief...Mid year Freshman Class numbers this morning...34 males, 6 v-males...**Albrecht** sees 17 year olds waltzing into Bethany House and mourns, "Bethany is educationally a primary institution"...Sat. 30...30 in the month, 30 for this column and sadly enough 30 for **Lew Newman**, x43, killed in an air crash while training.

BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE

EDITOR Erwin S. Koval

ASSOCIATE EDITORS Ben Magdovitz, Tom Boyd, Nellie McIlvain, Jane Williamson.

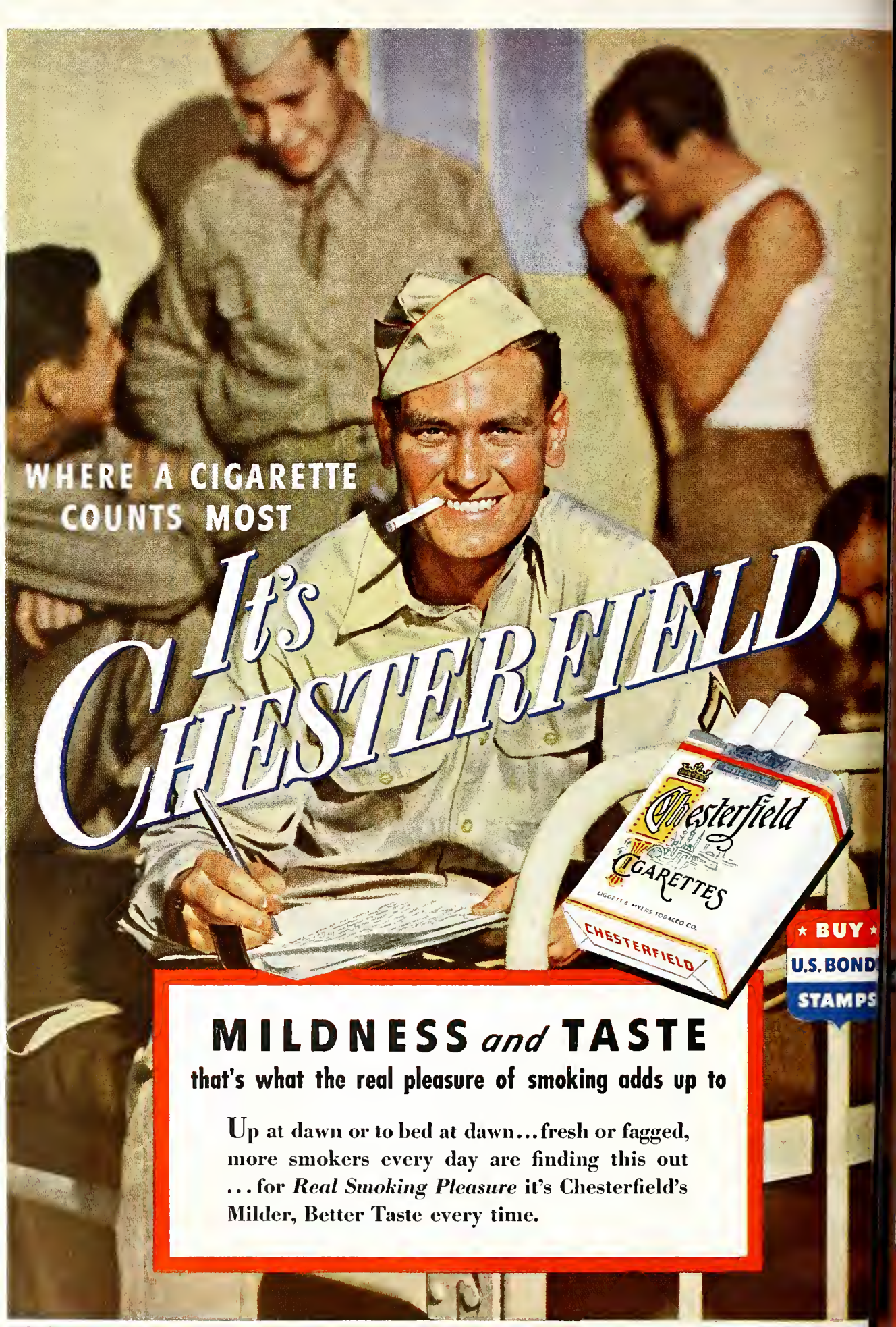
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BUSINESS STAFF Thomas C. Committee, Sanford J. Steinman, co-managers, Bob Smith, Rose Mary Foulds, Kitty Jones, Mariah Smith.

PHOTOGRAPHY George Hoak, Joe Hoffmann, Speed Koval.

BETHANIAN, a magazine of features and photographs, published each month from October through May by the Student Board of Publications of Bethany College. Entered as second class matter on January 14, 1920, at the Post Office at Bethany, W. Va., under the Act of March 1, 1879. Subscription price: Four dollars for the year.

VOLUME XXXIV NUMBER 3



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BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE



Courtesy Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph

NAVY'S KNOX (on right)

No tin hat will be needed here.

(Campus Affairs)

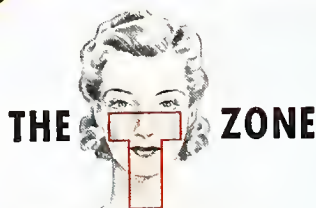
SOLDIERS ON SKIS



THE CIGARETTE FOR ME IS **CAMEL**. THEY'RE SMOOTH AND EASY ON MY **THROAT**—AND A REAL TREAT TO MY **TASTE!**

—says former Olympic ace
DICK DURRANCE
who trains ski troopers
for the Army

TAKE IT from a busy housewife, Mrs. Ruth Martin (*below*). When it comes to squeezing more pleasure out of every smoking moment, Camels really hit the spot.



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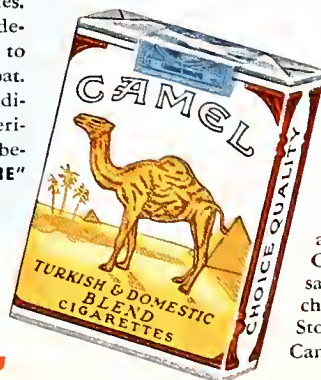
**COSTLIER
TOBACCOS**

CAMEL

• A new set of champions is in training on America's ski trails today—champions, 1943 model, U. S. Army.

Yes, from goggles to Garands, the new champions are soldiers through and through—even to their liking Camels. For Camels are the favorite in *all* the services.*

As Instructor Dick Durrance (*above*) says: "Camels suit my throat to a 'T'—and there's nothing but Camels for flavor."



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CAMPUS AFFAIRS

COMMENCEMENT

Here Comes the Navy . . .

(See Cover)

Bethanians, though accustomed to administrative hi-jinks in the selection of commencement speakers, were not a little surprised but highly pleased to learn the name of the selection for May 23, 1943, Col. Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy.

It is an open secret that administration, faculty, and students have become ardent naval fans during the past year. A naval flying unit has come to be looked upon as a part of Bethany scenery, and naval pre-flight men have been accepted as Bethanians. Most popular question on the campus is, "when will we get more navy fliers?" Consequently, selection of top-kick for the whole bloomin' navy seemed not only fitting and proper but in keeping with the best traditions of the college and the spirit of the times.

Busy, Busy . . .

No stay-at-home when it comes to business in his department. Knox is noted for his progressive views, views which took him into the heart of the battle zone this year to observe conditions for himself and the President. During his inspection tour of the Southwest Pacific war zone, Knox was twice under enemy air attack and under the fire of enemy snipers.

While students wondered how so busy a man could find time to deliver a commencement speech, authorities revealed that Secretary Knox will fly from Washington, fly back. It is believed that John Marshall, '02, Bethany trustee and a Washington resident, and Senator Bennett

"Champ" Clark, also a trustee of the college, will accompany the Secretary if their activities permit.

Big Man, Small School

Excited over the prospects of having a famous man on campus, students and faculty are already speculating on Secretary Knox's visit, wondering what he will say. Their minds will be eased perhaps if they know that he, too, is a small college man (Alma College, Michigan), that he coached gym classes, painted signs on barns, spaded gardens for faculty wives to help earn expenses. Having been graduated from a small college himself, he is apt to give Bethany a down-to-earth straight from the shoulder address, a treat for graduates who have too long been sermonized with long-winded ideological orations.

FRESHMEN

The Rare Sex

Six little v-males last month were cast all alone among forty-four of the most accelerated males ever to hit Bethany's fair campus. About all they could say at first was "Gee, freshman week, wasn't it too, too deeevine."

Together with the largest mid-year class in the history of the college came the six girls, not one of them a present West Virginian. Three of the lassies hail from New York, two from Pennsylvania and Betty Arnold all the way from Nashville, Tennessee (by way of Wheeling, W. Va., her home until last year).

The six, very much in the minority, were very reticent in talking about their experiences in

Bethany, even more reticent about what went on before they came to college. Little would they talk about themselves, professed as do all Bethany freshies, that "they came to Bethany for education only."

They're Slow

Unlike the boys in the new freshman class, the girls are all high school grads. Eileen Fessler plans to get only two years of non-accelerated college life, came to Bethany because she wanted to be in West Virginia. Anne Brown, from Mt. Lebanon, Pa. wants to get the sheepskin in 2½ speed-up years, then to Pitt for a trick at retail merchandising. Betty Lee Pardew of Dormont, Pa., plans to go to nurse's training after a short stay at Bethany.

Claire Robinson, from Long Island, refused to let what, why, or where of anything be known. Betty Arnold came to Bethany straight from a turn in a USO center in Nashville, knows the know about the soldiers. Dorris Shankroff, "with two r's", hails from the only high school campus in the New York metropolitan district, Erasmus Hall. Promises



PARDEW, BROWN, FESSLER

"Unlike the Boys . . ."

CAMPUS AFFAIRS



ROBINSON, SHANKROFF,
ARNOLD

'... all high school grads'

nothing to the band, admits she played French horn in high school.

The Male Animal

Following hard on the heels of the recent graduates, Bethany's new crop of premature freshmen have already carved themselves a place on the campus, have done it by hard work.

Carrying enough hours to pall even the most hardened junior, (some have eighteen and all in science) they are characterized by an attitude unusual here: seriousness.

Although jerked from their secondary beds of roses, the high schools of the country, and thrown into an admittedly tough college and the toughest departments thereof, they seem to be doing very well, thank you. This merits applause of some sort.

They have their troubles, of course. Study habits in college are necessarily different from those of high school, and general confusion is the only possible result when grey-haired, deified Dean Weimer tells them to study, and the Interfraternity Council tells them to drop around and look the system over.

But aside from such peccadillos as this, they've caught on in an amazing fashion. They've started work in a manner to shame all those imbued with the old spirit of "who cares", perhaps they've even brought a new academic

tradition to Bethany. Time alone will tell.

But none of this matters now. What counts is the fact that they're here; that they seem to be trying to make the most of what may be, for the present, a very short experience. Bethanian wishes them luck.

ACADEMIC

It's What You Learn

Usual gasps, ohs, aws, and letters home forthcame as the mid-year grades appeared early in February. New freshmen, experiencing the real marks (Mid semesters don't go on records) for the first time, couldn't figure just what had happened to their high school straight A. Upperclassmen knew, were resigned to their fates. Gleaned from tabulations were the facts:

- Alpha Kappa Pi and Zeta Tau Alpha pledged with an eye to the grade book, came out on top in the final tabulation of fraternity and sorority scholarship.

- Twenty-two students, out of three hundred-ninety graded, appeared on distinguished scholarship list, earned 2.5 average or better.

- All college average stands at 1.39, just below a C average.

- Three groups, AKII, Zetas, and Betas go better than 1.5 in group grades.

SOCIAL

Wontcha Be My . . .

Bethany undergrads spent Saturday night, February 13, in the Phillips hall drawing room, danced away time, looked forward to Valentine day on Sunday. Affair was one of the biggest of all-college functions of month, only one to bring band to campus. Decorations were stepped down to conform with simplicity of everything else during these times, consisted only of one decorated door. Crepe paper formed an archway, "sweetheart" coupled

hearts plus red pencils gave privilege of signing up with sweetheart of the evening.

FOREIGN

Two Girls Arriving

Reported to leave India November 23rd, last, two Indian girls are expected to enroll in Bethany for part of this semester. Jean and Helen McGavran will come as no strangers to Bethany lore, their grandfather being one of the old time Bethanians.

Daughters of Donald McGavran, Christian Missionary, the girls attended high school in Landour, India. They are expected here from their aunt's home in Haverford, Pa., a stopping off point on their trip from across the waters.

From Arkansas

Scheduled to arrive at Bethany in March, Sayake Ishano chose Bethany mainly because she is a member of the Christian church. Sayake, who was highly recommended to the school, will come from the relocation camp in Relocation, Ark.

Born in Los Angeles, her early life was marked by a speaking acquaintance with both English and Japanese. She has already spent a year at the University of California and will enter Bethany as a sophomore with main interest in social work.

And then there's the one about the negro moron couple who, when deciding to adopt a child, went to the orphanage to pick a ninny.

And then there's the smart freshman who says that he suspects the Bethany House is serving horsemeat in its rabbit stew in 50/50 proportions. 1 rabbit. 1 horse.

Seen hanging on the wall of Local Board No. 3—"many are called, but few are chosen—for deferment."

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

DRAMA

Queen Come Forth!

Curtain goes up Saturday, March 13, for **Elizabeth the Queen** to star Janet Flint, directed by Romain Greene, sponsored by Alpha Psi Omega. Members of the cast include:

Lord Essex.....Charles Bell
Queen Elizabeth.....Janet Flint
Penelope Gray..Betty Ann Reske
Sir Walter Raleigh...Roy Heckel
Mary.....Molly Crimm
Tressa.....Jeanne Jordan
Ellen.....Jeanne Shervington
Sir Robert Cecil Edward Steinman
Francis Bacon.....Charles Gans
Lord Burghley....Robert Wright
The Fool.....Frank McEvoy
PoinsHarold Johnson
A Courtier.....Julian Myers
Burbage.....Joseph Hoffman
Captain Armin Jack Baumgartner

The college bought appropriate furniture for the settings, rented elaborate costumes from a professional supply house to heighten the effect of Maxwell Anderson's three act success. Two months of practice and perfection will have been utilized in presenting the play which ranks among best on the legitimate stage and screen.

"Thanks, C. C."

Editor's note: Bethanian appreciates (thanks Charlie!) the call Mr. C. C. Barlow rushed through to the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph to get our war zone pic of Secretary Knox. Full co-operation from Julius Levine, sports editor of the Tele, brought fine shot in time to make cover photo.

".....
.....," said Prof. Jones, in his usual loquacious manner when interviewed.

Students are still paying good tuition money for all those French courses. You'd think Evans had never heard of the Free French.



WINTER WEATHER

"Snowy, Soggy, Sleetly, Sloppy, Slushy."

Hell? . . . No!!

Evils of traditional "Hell-Week", forbidden on campus, were converted into constructive activities under the camouflage, "Education-Week". Pledges scrubbed, painted woodwork, attended chapel regularly, stopped smoking and dating. They cleaned the lawns of respective sorority and frat houses, carried wood, and scrubbed bathtubs. As a reward for their efforts, they were permitted to entertain the actives with plays, skits, and **what** have you. They were given the privilege of carrying chewing gum (?) and cigarettes for the actives and took turns at "Wake Duty". One **big** Saturday night climaxed the celebration for the girls, boys indulged in the usual assignments for Hell trip.

War training comes to Bethany infirmary....all boys interned there are reported to be looking toward the left wing.

False Alarm . . .

Sunday evening, February 7: Lovely coeds wearing "sheers" opened windows wide, breathed a sigh into the warm spring air, took a long look at the stars twinkling overhead in a clear sky, and tumbled into bed.

Monday morning, February 8: Sharp, bitter cold...snowy floors by the windows...wet and stringy curtains...soggy slippers. Bravely one after another pulled her shivering self from under the covers, hurriedly searched her closet for winter clothes, snatched a half slice of toast, went to class, sat there for an hour trying to get warm, stumbled back to the dorm, climbed into bed. Woke to find the snow turned sleet. Sloppy feet carried them through snow, plus by-product slush. Just another day of typical Bethany weather...

He who laughs last—didn't get the joke in time.

SCIENCE

CHEMISTRY

Everybody's Mixing . . .

New semester came, found fully half of the student body of Bethany enrolled in some course in chemistry department. Exigencies of war and the demand for trained scientific help brought students flocking into speed-up courses to train themselves for positions in industry, gave the already burdened chemistry staff a few more worries to occupy their still fewer "spare moments."

The chem division headed by able, scholarly Dr. H. D. Dawson, assisted by Dr. John W. Reynard, is faced with the problem of arranging for some 1500-1600 hours of student work scheduled per week, often running into more as advanced courses pile up. A staff of upper division students act as assistants, help to keep the 245 individual enrollees toeing the mark and off the casualty list. Students are lab cautious, take excellent precautions, show ground work that eighty per cent of them had when taking their high school chemistry.

Who is Where . . .

Newest courses to bloom since acceleration hit is the elementary inorganic; six hours of work all in one semester. Thirty-nine students entered this race, most of them members of the new freshman class that came in January. Sixty seven other students are starting in chem, have had first semester of inorganic, are taking the second half now.

Organic chemistry, the background for synthetic rubber, explosives, dyes, plastics, alcohols, etc., numbers more than forty students in its upper division course. Analytical chemistry, preparing the student chemist for actual work in chemical industry, has thirty three, including a lot of the second semester freshmen who are accelerating to the immediate practical chemistry.



SCHWAB, FINLEY, MILES, FOUCH

Neophytes Work Beside Old Hands in Acceleration.

Other students are taking work in other branches, all advanced, including qualitative organic, qualitative inorganic, advanced organic, physical chemistry, advanced organic, physiochemical measurements, chem history, and chem problems. With labs full six afternoons a week, (Sundays off), chemistry is doing more than its share as Bethany green goes to war.

Prestidigitating

Last week chem neophytes stopped, gasped, wondered as swaggering upperclassmen in organic chemistry converged on their final product, sulfanilamide. Awareness of the stunt brought the war and chemistry just that much closer home.

Sulfanilamide is one of the most important drugs being used on the battle fronts. Each soldier on active duty carries a little vial of the same sulfa compound that the students here are synthesizing, uses it to place in wounds in case of injury.

Flowers were very appropriate for the occasion...we could only afford four roses.

BIOLOGY

Feline Calamity

Though going at full steam turning out pre-meds and confusion for local draft boards, there is little to report from lower Oglebay Hall this month.

●With Comparative Anatomy in full swing, the assistants are extremely busy cooking up cats at the present. This drastic step is no insurance against meatless Tuesdays in the College dining halls, but merely assures a complete complement of feline vertebra to members of the class. It has further been announced, to the dismay of local black-market speculators, that the department intends to purchase all necessary cats from a biological supply house.

●The department has recently inherited from the museum of the library (cf. Bethany College Catalogue, p. 26) an aggregation of stuffed and otherwise preserved animal life including everything from redbirds to buzzards and skunks to dolphins; plus approximately $\frac{1}{4}$ of a sword fish thrown in for good measure.

SCIENCE

PHYSICS

Bombs From Bethany

Unknown to most of the happy-go-lucky scoffers around the campus is the fact that the Physics Department is doing something to help win the war. While the majority of the students sit around and laugh when the Administration tells us that Bethany is integral to the war effort, the miracle men of the lower corridor go merrily on their way researching for Follansbee Steel.

While most of the work seems to be a deep dark secret, the Bethanian correspondent managed to loosen up the tongue of the Senior Fellow in the Department (physicist, embryo chemist George Callendine) enough to find that Bethanians are working on special problems of steel analysis, having to do with material for shells, bombs, bullets; when questioned further, the source merely mumbled something about "none-of-yer-bizness" and shut up like the proverbial clam.

ADMINISTRATION

Statement From Office

With the first groups of enlisted men leaving the campus, the President's Office releases the following statement:

"The first group of Bethany men enlisted in the Reserve Programs has been called to active duty . . . to report for training at various stations prior to March 1 . . . The faculty has approved a procedure by which men will receive certain academic credit for work completed while at Bethany. Members of the Senior Class will be graduated with their class in June if it is possible to make such arrangements and if essential requirements have been met . . . It is our intention to continue a sound and effective program of higher education for our regular students even though the college will undertake some special training program for the Armed services . . ."

BOOKS

Books Meet Science

Most pertinent factor in library management these days, according to Librarian E. Hugh Behymer, is the necessity of meeting war-caused demands for books in pure science rather than social sciences. Mathematics, Physics, Biology, Chemistry, related fields volumes are being bought as fast as they come off the presses, prove the local library is on its toes regarding new books in keeping with the war program.

Levy, **Elementary Mathematics**, and Kraitichick, **Mathematical Recreation**, should prove interesting to math-minded students. Walling and Hill, **Aircraft Mathematics**, Keal and Leonard, **Essential Mathematics for Skilled Workers**, Schaaf, **Mathematics for Mechanics**, and Keller, **Mathematics of Modern Engineering** are books designed to assist mathematical specialists. Published in 1942, all these volumes are up to the minute in their field.

Radio fans will find new volumes awaiting them. Henny, **Principles of Radio**, Yates, **Super-electricity**, and Skilling, **Fundamentals of Electric Waves** are two new 1942 books just received. For prospective meteorologists, Vetter, **Visibility Unlimited**, Sloane, **Clouds, Air and Wind**, and Brunt, **Weather Study** are books in a new field of study for Bethanians. Grow and Armstrong, **Fit to Fly** is a medical handbook for those headed for aviation.

New books in the field of biology include Culberston, **Medical Parasitology**, Corner, **Hormones in Human Reproduction**, and Fulton, **Selected Readings in the History of Physiology**. Whitney, **Family Treasures** is a 1943 book in the field of heredity. Two books for the general public in the field are Dahlberg, **Race, Reason and Rubbish**, and Haggard, **Devils, Drugs and Doctors**.

Keyes and Dean, **Chemical Engineer's Manual**, and Page, **Technidata Handbook** are two (1942) books for prospective chemical engineers. Runkeyser's

new book **Willard Gibbs** is a biography of a man who is said to have exerted more influence over our generation than any other person who ever lived, because of his discoveries in the field of chemistry.

Of more than current interest is the new book by Caroline Myttinger, **Head-Hunting in the Solomon Islands**, giving an authentic picture of places now much in the news. **Mr. W. and I** is the intimate biography of Mrs. Daniel Webster, describes in detail her jaunt to Europe during the 1830's.

For the student of Economics and International Relations, Steiner's **Economic Problems of War**, and Peffer, **Basis for Peace in the Far East** are highly recommended.

The **Belles Lettres** are not being neglected by this scientific invasion. Just purchased is a set of the complete works of Charles Dickens, beautifully bound and easy to read, and a set of the complete works of Henry Fielding.

New books as they come from the work room are put out on a display case near the Charging Desk. Mr. Behymer recommends stopping and reviewing them personally.

Sophomore. (after bumping into freshman) What's the feeble trouble, neophyte? And too, youngster, just what is your name?

Andy Hare: Andrew Quincy Hare.

Sophomore: A little more respect from you. Always say "sir" when speaking to an upperclassman. What's your name again, child?

Andy Hare: (Blissfully) Sir Andrew Quincy Hare.

Don't worry about kicking the bucket, just because you are looking pale.

Advertisement—Drink Yiddish beer, the real he brew.

PERSONALITY

Faculty Adds . . .

Beginning of new semester found more new changes in faculty. War activity has shortened the man power, woman power quotas, and delved deeply into trained and skilled labor. Teacher shortage is acute all over the country, Bethany proves to be no exception. Losses, plenty heavy until now, can be expected to reach an all time high in both students and teacher personnel before the lights come on again.

●Small, brilliant Miss Racine Spicer teaches Spanish and French, has translated in the Postal Censorship Bureau in San Antonio, Texas; prefers teaching, so resigned to come back to her profession. Miss Spicer has taught in Northwestern State Teacher's College at Alva, Oklahoma, possesses a rich academic background. She earned her A.B. and M.A. from University of Missouri and Ph. D. from University of Iowa. She has done work at University of Mexico, the Sorbonne, and Laval University at Quebec.

Said Miss Spicer: "The campus is absolutely beautiful, the teachers and students are unbelievably friendly."



SPICER HILE

They like Bethany

●Trim, athletic Margaret Hile is making her first appearance as instructor on a college faculty; has taken over all the girls' physical education classes. She did extensive Y.W.C.A. work, was actively associated with teaching in high schools before coming here. Miss Hile studied at Battle Creek, Michigan, has done work at Ohio State University.

PRESS

For 100 Years . . .

February 1st saw the presence of the new Bethany Diary on campus. No longer will historians have to delve, squint, or stoop to un-earth just what happened when, why, where, or to whom. Complete happenings of each college day will be recorded, facts and fancy put down for posterity. To ambitious, versatile Marilyn Waugh, new editor of Tell, went responsibility of starting the painstaking task. Sample of February 1st diary showed simplicity, yet complete thoroughness of innovation.

●February 1—Miss Spicer and Miss Hile begin work on Bethany Faculty.

Sociology Club meets—Mrs. Zilliken and Mrs. Ligget are speakers.

Y.W.C.A. meets.

Kate Ann Drake '43, to be married on 15th—announcement.

Grades came out this morning. Hell week not allowed, but KA and Phi Tau start what are to be substitutes.

Said journalism head Roberts when queried, "Now everyone can go back and find out what went on—in public. We'll take care of it until February, 2043, and then pass it on to someone else for the next hundred years."

No Comprendo . . .

Published monthly by the German Club and available to all members and friends is the all-German campus publication, **Die Laterne**. Translated The Lantern, this mimeographed publication runs no competition to TELL or BETHANIAN, is published chiefly to give ambitious German students opportunity to put into practice their knowledge of the subject.

Heading **Die Laterne** is Willi Schwab as editor and general organizer. Robert Stealey, assistant editor, also writes editorial material, and handles make-up. Herman Steinberg deserves much

credit for his role of chief proof-reader, mimeographer **par excellence**, and general handyman.

Included in the make-up of the four page monthly issue are editorials, articles of general interest about the customs and culture of the German people, geography of the country, humor, and, by overwhelming demand, a "gossip" column.

Grinned Willi Schwab when queried concerning possible reactions to a publication printed in the language of a wartime enemy: "Anyone who imagines we're running subversive propaganda has only to read it to find out we have no ulterior motives . . . not even apple-polishing Herr McKenzie".

A New Teller . . .

Recent editions of TELL found senior editor Janie Williamson on leave doing practice teaching in the little school house on the hill. First change in editorship of Bethany's tri-weekly saw sorority sister Marilyn Waugh take over the mike. Remainder of publication force (the one mimeographer) helped new editor Waugh clear the bumps in stepping into the new position. TELL continued publication, majority of students never had chance to discover the shake-up.

Meet the SMN . . .

Any Bethanian in uniform may receive weekly SMN, free, by sending back his or her Service address to Editor, Service Men's News, c/o Alumni Office.

SMN is written by Erwin "Speed" Koral; stencil cutting and mimeographing by Mrs. David Sopp; envelope addressing assistance by Alice Yost and June Galm. Students receive no pay for efforts; Alumni Office bears material costs.



Published by the Alumni Office in cooperation with the Department of Journalism. Mailed to all Bethanians in the Armed Services.

An extremely busy man these days, PROVOST W. KIRK WOOLERY, '08, hasn't time to write individual letters to all his former students and friends...perhaps this collective one will make up for it...

Here in Bethany, we are doing our utmost to wish spring along a little faster, looking over our maps of the world, and wondering how many more changes will be made in the next year. We are always interested in hearing where men in the service are, what their prospects are, whether they have gotten married, and all such items. The college is adapting itself as fully as it can in lending all its efforts to winning the war. Not as many changes have been happening as you might expect, although there are naturally, many new faces in the student body and faculty too. In the history classes, we are looking forward to the time when you men get back from serving Uncle Sam and can come in and tell our classes how it all happened and what part you had in it. That surely would be a review of the world, because I know you are now scattered to the four corners. Here is hoping the best for you individually and for your branch of the service, as well as for the United States in finishing up the job that lies ahead.

DIPPING DEEP INTO THE MAIL: A letter from PVT. G.W. STRATTON, x'45, better known as "MONTY" while here... he has a new address: Bks. #623, 20th T.S.S. Lowry Field #1, Denver, Colorado... thinks he may go East for advanced training in a couple of weeks... WALTER L. "DODE" MYERS, x'43, writes from Sqd. 88, SAAAB, Santa Ana, California requesting us to say "hi" to all the "old gang" in the journalism department...you bet we will...

A new address for Naval A/C C. STAN STITT, x'43, 1A43N, Bks. 8A, N.A.S., Norman, Okla...To his friend N.R. SMITH we say Greetings--and wish to call to your attention that this is NOT a national publication--it is INTERNATIONAL...going to the far corners of the world..Couple other changes of address: ROBERT H. BEHNKE, '31 at Compt. 11, Billet 027 N.T.S.(1) Fort Schuyler, Bronx, N.Y. he says BALLARD DAMSHRODER, '30, WAYNE (CY) JENKINS, '31, and WILLIAM HANNA, '37 are there, too...

It's LT. NORRIS H. WHITLOCK, '41 now, at S.E.C. 15, Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va...and LT.

CURRENT CAMPUS CHATTER: A SNUG HARBOR is Room 33 tonight, for the campus is a swirling sea of powdery snow...a freak storm whipped up out of nowhere at dinner and in two hours has transformed the buildings and shrubbery into ghostly white wraiths...

BEST NEWS YET was the announcement by the Navy Department, yesterday, that Bethany has met all the requirements for the new V-12 program, and will receive the first contingent around June 1...With the news came the additional information that Bethany is the only college in W. Va. to be selected. This V-12 program is the advanced college training program to be set up by the Navy. Students will be Navy personnel on active duty, in uniform, with their own discipline officers...The college will furnish everything else--room, board, classrooms, instructors, recreation...the program is designed at present to run from 12 to 18 months...it'll be queer to come back on a furlough next fall and see Navy uniforms on every side!...there'll be more news

(Col. 1 cont'd.)

BILL MAY, x'35 at 109th C.A. Battalion AAATC, Bldg. 2612 Camp Edwards, Mass...thanx a million for that swell letter, BILL...since graduation from Coast Artillery OCS at Camp Davis, N.C. last December, he's been at Edwards as Range Officer in an Anti-Aircraft Artillery Training Battalion...sez he went into Boston recently and ran into JIMMY MARTIN, x'35, who's now singing with the Ziegfeld Follies and doing a nice job of it...and if OLIVER VODREY '36, reads this, LT. MAY wants him to know that he's pulling for him, and hopes to get in a Gun Battalion over there soon "to knock down the Zeros that he and his fellow fliers miss."

Received a copy of the KEARNS, UTAH POST REVIEW, as classy a post newspaper as we've seen, through the courtesy of SGT. DON G. DICKINSON, x'40...thanx DON, you can tell the boys that the ink-hounds here put the stamp of approval on it--and brother, THAT'S SOMETHING!!!

Here's a newspaper clipping telling us that PHYLLIS BALCH, '42, has completed her basic training in the WAACs at Des Moines, Iowa, and has been assigned to the WAAC Third Band there...she plays a mean clarinet...A/C BILL STOCKDALE, x'42 has been re-assigned to 2A3 Cadet Bks. USNAS, Olathe, Kansas, for flight training...sez the weather there has been ideal for flying and he hopes it'll remain the same.

A V-mail note came through, from "Somewhere on New Guinea", from 1st LT. P.A. RUGGIERI, '37, he's been receiving the SMN regularly--but delayed at times...his new address at HDQ. & Hdq. Sqd., 36th Service Gp. APO 424 % P.M. San Francisco might help in getting it there sooner--at least we'll try...

If any of you have wanted the address of LT. MARLIN C. LUDWIG, '35 it is USN Ordnance Plant, Center Line, Michigan..., and ENSIGN WM. J. JUERGENS, '36, USNR has changed to 2nd Echelon, Cub 2, % Fleet

(Page 9 col. 2 cont'd.)

on this program as it develops. And if you want any more news, hold your hosses till next week at this same mail time...
....Cheerio...Speed

(Col. 1 cont'd.)

PO, San Francisco, Calif. ENSIGN JUERGENS also passes on the information that he ran into DON MAURER, '32 a Sigma Nu who's a Lt.(jg) in the Medical Corps--but doesn't know his address...

Just a word of encouragement to PVT. JACK A. ZIMMERMAN, x'46, who left school only a few weeks ago...he's in quarantine at Co. "A", 147th Eng'r Reg't, Camp Swift, Texas, and at this stage of the game pretty homesick...a card or note from some of you old-timers might help him out--how about it???

DR. ELIASSEN was the recipient of a letter from C.SP. JOSEPH A HAUNER '38, in the US Coast Guard at Camden N.J...tells of a surprise meeting with KIRK, (Forrest H. Kirkpatrick) in Camden on Saturday nite, which turned into a regular bull session about Bethany..which is what any meeting of two Bethanians amounts to, isn't it? Joe is in charge of a detail of twenty men placed on piers to protect materials stored there, and to check all ships docked nearby...

CORPORAL GLENN B. RITCHEY, x'44 at Marine Aviation Detachment, Naval Air Technical Training Center, Corpus Christi, Texas sends a fine long letter that brings us plenty of news...when he was transferred to a permanent office job in CC, he sent home for his Phi Tau pin girl, and married her last Oct. 31--she was MISS CAROL HADDEN, a graduate of Juniata College, "but what you might call a foster daughter of Bethany, having been to dances and other activities here quite often."...sez too that he's working in his shirt sleeves, with the windows open, and sweating..while we're bundled up to the scalp line when we poke our nose outside this steam heated office!

FRATERNALISM

You Are, Are You . . .

Sociologically, the principal groups on Bethany campus continued to be "Bandish"—clannish to you, perhaps. Fraternity and independent men's groups continued to be the criterion by which the men of the campus were tagged. Either you were a . . . Rah! Rah! or a . . . Boo! Hoo!! Competition was keen, separate gangs fought for neophytes, often passed up the best through lack of information or plain bull-headedness.

Despite some general evils, that manage to prevail under any system, the societies flourished again this year, brought some good and satisfaction to many. Inter-fraternity sports brought all together in keen competition, pin serenades ran to new high, maybe—because one cannot wear a pin in Uncle Sam's fraternity. Groups all had own characteristics, each may be summarized briefly, in alphabetical order.

Rough Riders

ALPHA KAPPA PI rode roughshod over all other campus groups in scholarship, emerging far up on the mountain side (Excelsior!) and tossed Ray Sheline back into the world with his AKII pin and a summa cum laude. (Campus Affairs).

Pertinent points:

- Social Events...kiddie partie and Inner Sanctum—Intellectual discussion night really were the I-don't-know whats.

- Major officers...Hal Carstensen, Johnny Taylor, Ed Gudgel, and Mike Greiper.

- Athletics...had five men in the varsity athletics . . . Brooklyn famed most for his playing peek-a-boo with the attendants in the infirmary as a result of his almost daily football injuries.

Bethany Bucketeers

BETA THETA PI, evidently weaned on a basketball, placed eight men on the first ten of the varsity. Varsity was soon dubbed the Bethany Betas, Sigs called

them (censored). Selective service changed much by removing three of first five, Bill Dumbaugh, John Sole, and Ev Stewart.

Pertinent points:

- Social events...dawn dance on Thanksgiving morn...traditional Founders' Day serenade from the tower that midnight...all college formal in spring with all students and faculty invited.

- Athletics...basketball-nuff-sed-had representative men out for football, cross country...copped touch football and speedball titles in inter-frat race...

- Academic . . . graduated two cum laudes: Charles Cluss and Stewart Moore, one magna cum laude, Don Hillstrom, at mid year.

- Major officers...Ted Herrick, Robert Wright, Bill Young, and Bob Hudson (Air Corps removed Herrick, Hudson).

Independently Well Mixed

INDEPENDENT MEN got the jump on Fraternities when it combined with the women to have the only mixed organization of the type on the campus, took advantage of the fact by having joint meetings. Well attended. Pertinent points:

- Athletics...In all the inter-frat competition...for fun... fielded the same team twice in speedball and three times in basketball for new GDI RECORD...

- Social events...all college tea dance (annual). Saturday night dance at end of basketball season...all events were all-college functions.

- Officers . . . Chuck Bell, Speed Koval, Ben Magdovitz.

- Academic . . . group standing lowered...a few stars helped salvage some of the glory of past performances.

Going, Going . . . Down

KAPPA ALPHA, the northernmost chapter of K.A. placed southernmost among Bethany groups academically, still claims to have the same fine, southern

traditions that the entire order is famed for. Had tough sledding this year, with few of their boys back, made the best of the small number they had.

Pertinent points:

- Social events...the "Nobody-Home" open house was one of the novelties of the year, all KA's left the house, had the girl friends entertain guests as they arrived.

- Major Officers...Zeppo Young, Bill Dowler, and Johnny Medick.

- Athletics...did well by representation in football...lack of numbers kept them out of some interfrat sports but they caused plenty of trouble in the ones they did enter.

- Academic...Bethanian reporter could get no specific information on this somewhat marginal idea. K.A. strangely silent when scholarship was mentioned.

Brawny Comedians

PHI KAPPA TAU kept up campus reputation as men of brawn, ten members on the football team, also remained the men of mirth when they added Al Lyth to the Carlisle-Geenan combination. Geenan's exodus to Annapolis Prep left a gap in the funny-bone ticklers.

Pertinent points:

- Athletics...won the free throw tournament and the woo-we mean horseshoe pitching pegfest. (Both by Eddie Harris)... Bob Husband and Carl Wassman took the tennis tournament... threw a scare into the leaders in the basketball games...

- Major Officers...Bill Bannen, Bill Carlisle, Merle Cunningham, and Don Kramer.

- Social events . . . Rambler's dance and Christmas house parties took the spotlight...Phi Taus scarcely touched yet by Selective Service promise to take the lead during second semester.

- Academic...no info released, not much to release. Too much fun last semester, working to reverse showing in current frame.

(Continued on Next Page)

SPORTS



ALPHA XIS VS. ZETAS

They Really Go Up After It.

Women Play Too . . .

Aside from the scratches—the shoves — the tears — four sororities and the Whiz Kids, mainly independents, are having a lot of good, clean fun battling for the basketball championship. To date, it's anyone's victory. Each team carries the six players necessary for the competition, a few substitutes to take the place of those who play out or are tossed out on fouls. Game is played with girls' rules, refereed by girls, attended by both sexes.

Rest of girls' intra-mural program bows to importance of major sport—basketball. Soccer had the help of rain, never did get a chance to get started. Future bill calls for volleyball competition, minor activity in badminton, aerial darts, ring tennis, tennis. Ladder style competition in table tennis is open to all now,

play has been well under way for several weeks.

**Kampustyle Clothes for
for Koeds**

Rachel's

WELLSBURG, W. VA.

Hammond

Bag and Paper

Co.

It Looks Black . . .

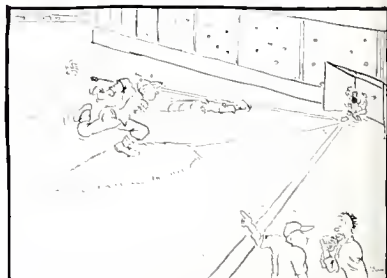
Basketball season headed for the last round-up, thoughts of students turned from the uniquely disastrous record to the coming of spring and spring sports. If spring should come, could track be far behind. Baldish, well conditioned Coach J. J. Knight enlightened one and all to the best of his ability. Yes, he knew nothing. All depended on all else.

Bethany is scheduling baseball opponents, but only available games will produce a team. If the men are here, and we have enough contests scheduled to make the season worth-while; we will put a nine on the field. The same limitations applies to track and tennis. If we have any opponents, we will oppose them—if we have any men left.

Several of the neighboring colleges have already cancelled all intercollegiate athletics for the year, find the going too tough to weather. Bethany has been fortunate so far, has not been forced to cancel any of its scheduled games, just the scores. Conditions in the future, however, may necessitate this move.

(Note that just come out as Bethanian was going off to press . . . Bethany has elected, through it's Athletic Board of Control, to abolish intercollegiate sports for the Spring program.)

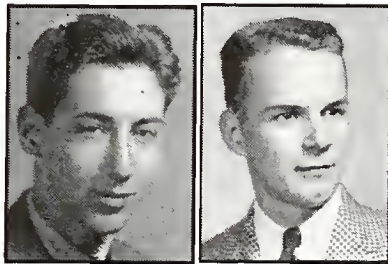
Said Coach Knight: "If we do have a baseball team, I don't imagine I'll have much trouble trying to pick a starting nine out of those NINE aspirants."



AS TIME PASSES

Bethanian wants to refrain from any introduction here... take a look at this sometime in the future and you're sure to know what happened on campus during the time covered... besides the fact that Lincoln was born this time "over a hundred years ago"... Feb. 1... Miss Hile and Miss Spicer come to Bethany to replace Miss Clark and Mrs. LaFant Kate Anna Drake first member of class of '43 to marry announces wedding date... 2... Dr. Chandler Shaw gives very good talk in chapel to small crowd... no chapel seats announced and all but unknowing freshies took advantage of rare opportunity... 3... news from war department foreshadowed departure of army air corps reserves... Nick (Professor NicholSEN) amazes student body with elocution as he stammers his way through presentation of inter-mural awards... 5... spring is really in the air, but not for long... Elizabeth the Queen cast is finally announced (DRAMA)... 6... things that make college college... Marsh Manor men serenade at 4:00 A. M. as the Dean tries to stop them, but to no avail... spring weather left, snow came down like—mad all day... F.B.I. representatives had a short talk with the senior girls right after dinner, jobs in the offing... 8... boys go cave man in genuine fashion as entire cast of Elizabeth the Queen start growing their own makeup... beards and side-burns... Prexy in Washington again on college business... doing his best for the war time students of Bethany... 9... Dr. Alexander Paul speaker in chapel this morning... amazes all with experiences... (Campus Affairs)... faculty has another get together in gym... navy men get first pay check... now how in heck did we ever find that out... 10... Carlos Jaramillo, foreign exchange student from Peru and practically an institution on campus after better than two years, is given a farewell party

before leaving for Cleveland to work in a chem lab... Miss Hoagland goes off to Washington to attend important A.A.U.W. meeting... 11... women distinguished in scholarship honored at dinner in Phillips Hall... Dr. Gay speaker... Sec'y of Navy Frank Knox is announced as commencement speaker for May 23rd... (Campus Affairs)... 12... Lonely hearts Bureau opens, helps bashful beaux get dates for dance tomorrow nite... NicholSEN, Weimer, Sumpy enter register... We didn't see all of them at dance though... maybe no takers(?)... Bethany Bisons take ABC once again and tower bell continues to ring... we beat them in baseball last spring, too... maybe we ought to write them a note of thanks... where would we be without them... 13... Valentine sweetheart dance (Campus Affairs) in Phillips Hall drawing room... Sandy Steinman and George Albee first to be



STEINMAN, ALBEE

These left first

called to active duty from any of the college's reserve groups... 14... first Protestant Episcopal church service of year, held in local church, well attended... Ed Sweeney, Frank Donics, Pete Pletz all leave for New York with Steinman to help him spend his last week before entering the service... 15... thermometer hits -10 degrees this morning as eight o'clockers shiver their way up to classes... student publications (Tell and Bethanian) go metropolitan with new telephone installed in office... 16... rest of air corps called... Albee means

BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE

EDITOR Ben Magdovitz.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS Erwin S. Koval, Tom Boyd, Nellie McIlvain.

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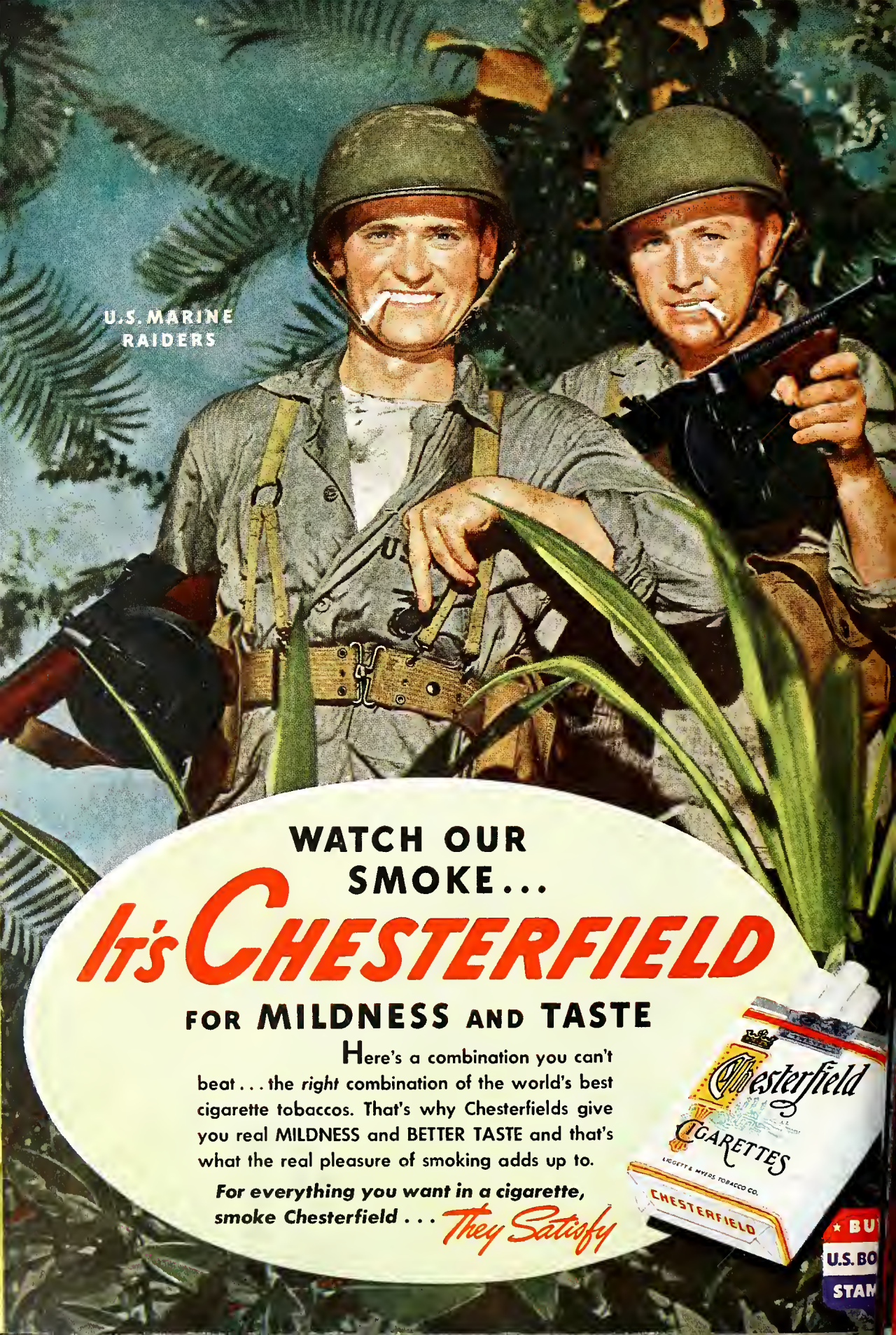
BETHANIAN, a magazine of features and photographs, published each month from October through May by the Student Board of Publications of Bethany College. Entered as second class matter on January 14, 1920, at the Post Office at Bethany, W. Va., under the Act of March 1, 1879. Subscription price: Four dollars for the year.

VOLUME XXXIV NUMBER 4

Cover Photo . . .

Secretary of the Navy Knox as pictured in the battle zone in Guadacanal. General Joseph L. Collins is showing the Secretary (our commencement speaker for May) a Jap position on Guadacanal. Knox twice came under the fire of enemy snipers, did not back away from dangerous duty in carrying out his departmental work.

business, holds auction to get rid of possessions... inter-frat bowling starts, Betas wonder where they will get the men to compete... they lost most in the air corps pull... 17... when the KA's initiated Julian Meyers, they managed to find a goat for him to ride, gave him "active pin No. 2" that is not out on some female... 18... Prof. Roberts tells us "man owes the skunk an apology" in one of his usual "unusual" chapel speeches... 19... Bethany seems just like spring once again, this time to last for a few days more... 20... Alpha Xi's hold annual pledge dance in Cochran Hall with their usual huge turn-out of alumni (or maybe alumnae) back... among others, beautiful Betty Elder, x44 back tripping the light fantastic... 21... another of those famous Bethany Sundays... nothing doing... nothing more doing here, either... 30...



U.S. MARINE
RAIDERS

WATCH OUR
SMOKE...

It's **CHESTERFIELD**

FOR MILDNESS AND TASTE

Here's a combination you can't beat... the right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos. That's why Chesterfields give you real MILDNESS and BETTER TASTE and that's what the real pleasure of smoking adds up to.

For everything you want in a cigarette,
smoke Chesterfield... *They Satisfy*



★ BU
U.S. BO
STAM

BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE

ALUMNI ISSUE



Dr. Wilbur Haverfield Cramblet
The President



TROUBLE FOR TOJO! It's the new Curtiss "Helldiver," the Navy's latest dive-bomber, designed to carry a bigger bomb-load than any naval dive-bomber in existence. At the controls in this test dive, photographed above, is Barton T. Hulse, who learned his flying in the Navy... smokes the Navy man's favorite—Camel.

"There's just one cigarette for me—**CAMEL**—they suit my throat and my taste to a 'T'"

says

"RED" HULSE

**VETERAN NAVY FIGHTER PILOT AND CHIEF TEST PILOT
OF THE NAVY'S
NEW CURTISS
DIVE-BOMBER**

THEY can look terrific on paper... meet the most exacting laboratory tests on the ground. But the final proving ground of an airplane is in the air... when you fly it.

It's the same with cigarettes. The final test of any brand is *in the smoking*.

Test pilot "Red" Hulse and countless other smokers could tell you convincing things about Camels and their remarkable freedom from irritating qualities, but your own throat and your own taste can tell you even more convincingly why Camels are such a favorite on the front line—on the home front.



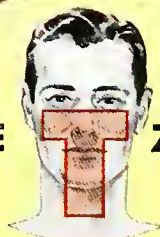
Camel

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

The favorite cigarette with men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Sales Commissaries, Ship's Service Stores, Ship's Stores, and Canteens.)



THE T ZONE



—where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only *your* taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T."

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

"Home Again"

Phillips Hall was built originally for men in 1890, occupied by men, beloved of men (for just one year). Then came an unexpected upheaval. The "Men Only" sign came down and for 53 years men have never entered Phillips Hall (officially) save as guests.

But now—"on or about July 1, 1943" when Bethany Green changes to Navy Blue—the boys will come marching home again, 190 strong, to regain the rights usurped from their grandfathers.

The girls, however, will not be left homeless,—See *Ladies in Waiting*.



Gone are the days when the girls reign in Phillips Hall

This Is The Navy

We quote from *Enclosure "A"* of the Navy Department under date line, March 31, 1943, "Of the students assigned to colleges and universities by the Navy on or about July 1, approximately 80 per cent will be students now in college, who are enlisted in class V-1 or V-7 or hold probationary commissions in the U.S. Naval Reserve or enlisted in the Marine Corps or Coast Guard Reserves, or in the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps with Navy preference . . .

"When it becomes necessary to shift such students from colleges allocated to the Army into colleges under contract to the Navy, every effort will be made to send them to institutions offering excellent instruction in the fields of their special "major" interests . . .

" . . . student reservists who go on active duty in the Navy College Training Program on July 1, will either stay where they are, to complete their college careers according to previous plan, or, if enrolled in a college having no Navy quota, will be transferred to a Navy allocated college offering similar courses in the fields of their major interests. Hence colleges under contract to the Navy will not be deluged with freshmen; on the contrary, they will receive transfers at all levels, from second-term freshmen to second-term seniors, plus entering freshman classes of approximately normal size in relation to the total quotas for all classes."

Financial Program

The basic contract with the Navy Department covers (1) the use of the college facilities, (2) subsistence of naval students, (3) maintenance of college equipment and buildings, and (4) cost of instruction for such students as the Bureau of Naval Personnel may assign to Bethany College. This contract is "re-negotiable" and subject to review every three months. In a sentence, the contract assures all costs but no profit to the college. Chief benefit to the college lies in "maintenance of equipment and buildings." In normal times these items were cared for out of endowment, and were free to Bethany students. This normal "loss" will now be shifted to "cost," where it belongs.

CAMPUS

Time Catches Up

One course required in certain Naval curricula is *Navigation and Nautical Astronomy*, all of which sounds (and is) quite naval. However, it is old stuff to Bethany, for back in the 60's and 70's, Bethany College gave a course in Navigation and Nautical Astronomy. Hence it will not be the whole truth to say that Bethany will offer Navigation and Nautical Astronomy next year; the whole truth would read, "Bethany will again offer . . ." etc.

Another course, Descriptive Geometry, is coming back. Not just for years but for decades, Descriptive Geometry had an honored place in Bethany's Liberal Arts Program.

Little Change In Faculty

"What will the V-12 Program do towards breaking up the present faculty?" is a question of interest to everyone, but one easily answered. While a few instructors who are qualified may be shifted to other than their present departments, the majority of the faculty will continue as is. The real "changes" will be additions, new faculty members added to the staff to supplement expanded departments such as Math and Physics.

While many colleges over the country are being forced to curtail personnel, Bethany's faculty is in-

creasing—may even double its present number.

Be Prepared

Not to be caught asleep at the switch are college officials who are responsible for increasing physical equipment demanded by expanded programs under Navy V-12. With faith in the future and a determination to forge ahead, officials had already purchased more than \$2,500 in new laboratory equipment and supplies before the expanded program was made official.

Math, Physics and Chemistry Departments will be most affected by the expanded program with its emphasis on scientific matters. Math and Physics alone will more than triple present staffs. Instead of two faculty members (Dr. J. S. V. Allen and Prof. Henry Spragens), M & P staff will be upped to at least six full time instructors, possibly seven or eight. Officials admitted that some additions to the staff have already been made, but will not be announced till later.

Chemistry and Biology departments lead in new equipment. Already received are a new microscope, of the latest model, a spectroscope, two electric ovens, an electric furnace, two incubators (for Bacteriology), and a large quantity of chemicals and glassware, which are

becoming increasingly difficult to secure.

Elementary physics equipment may be expanded, but officials plan first to make total use of present facilities by running additional sections. An Electrical Engineering lab may be equipped later.

No Radical Change

To students who feared an academic revolution would occur when V-12 students arrived on campus July 1, came heartening news from Washington. Navy department finally released its "Catalogue"; announced curricula schedules, course descriptions. When reviewers boiled down bewildering mass of symbolic designations and technical terms for simple subjects one factor was apparent: V-12 Program is simply a liberal arts curricula with a science major, the identical education Bethany has been offering her B.S. candidates for the last 74 years.

First year college programs everywhere will be basically the same will be divided into Curriculum I and II. Curriculum I will be carried by Aviation, Civil Engineering, Construction Corps, Deck Engineer, Engineer Specialist, Supply Corps, and Pre-Chaplain Corps Candidates. Curriculum II, designed for Pre-Medical and Pre-Dental Candidates is shaded a bit heavier on the scientific side.

Under Curriculum I, student will carry nine subjects totalling 22 hours per week, as follows:

Mathematics Analysis I or III, I or IV—5 hours

English I, II—3 hours

Historical Background of Present World War I, II—2 hours

Physics I, II—6 hours

Engineering Drawing and Descriptive Geometry—6 hours



A F F A I R S

Naval Organization I, II—1 hour
Physical Training—6 hours

Curriculum II will include six subjects, a schedule approximating Bethany's normal pre-medical course, as follows:

Chemistry I, II—6 hours

Physics I, II—6 hours

Mathematical Analysis I or III, II or IV—5 hours

Modern Foreign Language I, II—3 hours

Naval Organization I, II—1 hour

Physical Training—6 hours

With Bethany designated as an approved institution for both regular V-12 Deck Officer candidates and Pre-Medical Corps Candidates, Bethany courses may look strange because of certain Navy symbols, but the old-time solid content will be the same. Students need not fear that a sweeping, over-all change is in the offing. Bethany will remain primarily an educational institution.

Ladies in Waiting

One of the finest bits of patriotism to emerge on Bethany's Campus since Pearl Harbor is the co-operation of Bethany Girls with the Administration in the various reshuffling of housing arrangements. The girls moved out of Helwig overnight to make way for the unexpectedly large mid-year class of freshman boys. Soon now they will move out of Phillips to make way for a new Freshman class, yet not a single protest has been heard. The girls will be housed in Gateway (the most popular of all girl dorms), the Zeta House, the Alpha Xi House, and maybe "stop us if you've heard this one," the Sigma Nu House.

However these changes mean no less comfort, convenience, or atten-



Shervington, Todd, Willoschot, Governato, and Judy voted most photogenic, for Hobby Show

tion than girls have always enjoyed on Bethany's campus. Bethany still considers women more important than deck officers and is intensifying her efforts in co-education—not relaxing them. Hence, the title "Ladies in Waiting" is misleading to say the least.

Fact and Fiction

Fiction No. 1

Early in March a young lady from Franklin, Pa., wrote for information concerning Bethany College. A few weeks later (our) Mr. Holliday, visiting the Franklin High School, was surprised that the young lady did not come to see him. Whereupon he sent for her, inquired into her sudden change of heart, only to be more surprised than ever. Somewhat literally, she explained, "There just ain't no Bethany College no more. It's been tuk over by the Navy."

Fact No. 1

The Navy is *not* "taking over." The Navy is sending students to colleges *that* are "already equipped" to give the courses *that* the Navy wants. Bethany's curriculum will not change: only the emphasis on certain courses will change. Bethany's Liberal Arts program is *not* going out the window; in fact, Bethany will have more upper division students beginning July 1, 1943 than she has ever had. Many Navy men will be upper classmen from other colleges. Already they will have had the basic courses desired by the Navy. Consequently, they will be taking Psychology, History, English, Journalism, Economics; majoring, if you please, in Liberal Arts Departments at Bethany College. When anyone tells you that "there just ain't no Bethany College no more," enlighten *her* with this fact; *more* Liberal Arts work will be done at Bethany College next year than ever before.

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

Fiction No. 2

Early in April a mother wrote to Mr. Barlow, "We like Bethany very much and have been happy to have our daughter with you, but now that the Navy is coming—we are wondering."

It does not take an experienced "wonderer" to sense what this mother is wondering. She wonders about sailors with sweethearts in every port and what happens when the "fleet is in."

Fact No. 2

Maybe so, but the Navy is *not* coming to Bethany. The boys who are coming to Bethany are not yet Navy men. They are on their way to sea—not coming back from the sea. They are college men (80% of them) who are being selected for officers training and being dressed in navy blue. It has been alleged that "clothes make the man," but no one ever had intimated that they might "unmake" the man. Dressing a college boy in Navy Blue won't make him a sailor or seriously impair his ethics. Bethany will have the same type of boy as always. Many of them will be the same boys she had last year, and the year before that. The only difference will be more discipline and more to do with no more time in which to do it. Even the Navy accepts the conventional day of 24 hours duration.

Fiction No. 3

"Bethany doesn't care for girls any more. The girls who do enter Bethany will just have to take what they can get in the way of courses and live where they can find shelter."

This sounds suspiciously like "Axis Propaganda."

Fact No. 3

(A) For over a quarter of a century Bethany has refused to allow boys to dominate the curriculum. If a course were offered at Bethany last year, it will be offered at Bethany again next year *if* a sufficient number of students want it, and anyone can be found to teach it.

(B) Girls will be given the same conveniences and supervision that they have been given in former years. They will have the same conveniences that girls have always had. A special study is now being made to give them the type of work they want and need. The Navy asked for Phillips Hall because the men could be supervised only in larger units. Just which buildings will be used for whom cannot be definitely stated even now, but one thing is certain—wherever girls (or boys either) are housed, they will be housed not only adequately, but well.

Fiction No. 4

"College life is out for the duration."

Fact No. 4

College life is not out for the duration. The Navy boys are first of all college students, eligible to participate in all college activities (athletics, dramatics, clubs, etc.), to hold any college office, and to join fraternities.

Books Wanted

Victory Book Campaigns have familiarized alumni and students with the project of donating additional reading matter to the armed forces; to brighten up dull days and assist in educational advancement.

Now one unit of the armed force is coming to Bethany and our alumni can help with a similar project. We are asking for gifts of books to be permanent contributions to Bethany College Library available to both V-12 Navy and regular students.

Should Bethany obtain the U.S.O. Center it is now seeking, these gift volumes would probably be handled through the Center, but they would remain the property of the regular college library.

Wanted are publications of recent date; any since 1937. Present trend is heavily toward mathematics and the sciences, but history and literature in general are also desirable. Physics and chemistry, aeronautics and metallurgy, international politics and economics, new novels and poetry—all will be excellent gifts. Put yourself in the Naval trainee's shoes. What kind of book would you like to read in your spare time? Better still, consult any librarian for exact information and titles suitable for Navy college students.

Instead of donating one of your own books, you may wish to purchase a new volume, or indicate your willingness to subscribe to a periodical. In the latter case, merely let the Library Staff know how much you want to contribute, and they will tell you what magazines are needed.

To be of any real value, books should be sent at once. More involved than is commonly realized, is the process of getting a book ready for public use. With the next semester opening July 1 instead of September 15, it is evident that fast work is necessary if books are to be ready on time.

LIBRARY

New Books

NEW BOOKS? Seldom a day goes by that a package doesn't arrive at the Library. Representing every field of interest, these books are pushed through the receiving room, the catalog department, and onto the shelves as quickly as accuracy will permit. For instance, in one shipment the other day, these books were received:

Ebenstein, The Nazi State, shows that the changes through which the Nazis have created present-day Germany have not been merely legal, political and economic. Although the latter are discussed in detail and with discriminating analysis, emphasis is placed on another aspect of Nazi ideology: the robot race which for the last ten years the Nazis have been creating and the ruthless means which they have used to procure this human transformation. *Bee's Basketball Library* (four volumes) are new books for the Physical Ed department's collection. One volume carries pictures of the basketball team from Shirley Tidwell's

high school. A new book on *Chile* by Ferguson tells of personal experiences in a little known but vitally important member of the United Nations. *Fitts, Anthology of Latin American Poetry* is the first book of its kind issued in the United States and gives us an opportunity to know the literature of our sister republics to the South. *Hone's, Life of William Butler Yeats* is, thus far, the most important biography of the year, presenting as it does, the life of one of the great writers of all time. *F. Tennyson Jesse's Saga of San Demetrio* (Rent Shelf) is a short-short story of sixteen British seamen and is one of the great stories of this war, a magnificent epic of courage, endurance and ingenuity.

Mediaeval Art by Morey describes the evolution of style in sculpture and painting from antiquity to the Renaissance. As it studies the wealth of mosaics, ornament, sculpture, painting, glass, and illuminated manuscripts, it traces the changes in politics, society and thought that

parallel these developments. *Williams, The Russians* is the first book of any importance to come off the press about this too little known people, telling of the Russian land, the people, their institutions and ideas—what they have achieved in the past twenty-five years and what they hope to achieve in the future. A new *Chemical Dictionary* for the Reference Shelf has just come in. It is interesting because it is composed on a different plan from others now in the library.

Herb, Machine Tools at Work is a new book for the engineering student and accurately describes some of the complicated mechanism of machine shop craft. *Sperry, We Prophesy in Part* takes the thesis that Protestantism has cast its lot with the prophetic type of religion and builds a thought provoking, inspiring challenge to the Christian minister. *Young, This is Congress* does not approach Congress from the point of view of theory but rather from an intensely practical viewpoint. This book is of crucial interest to everyone concerned with the efficient functioning of our democratic government.

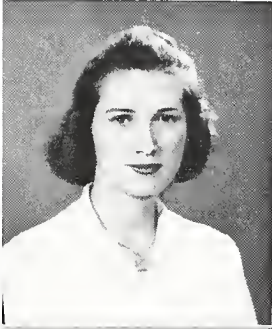
Filler

Isa Lazear got only two letters and one postcard out of 367 letters and 39 packages that were delivered to Phillips Hall in one week . . . One hundred and fifty-eight Bethanians send laundry cases home and little over half of them come back containing food . . . One hundred eighteen millions of victory gardens will be needed in 1943 to help meet expanding food production goals . . . Farmers are working for the greatest crops in history under restricted labor supply and material shortages . . . Sumpstine's and Weimer's plan to eat chickens and rabbits for the duration.

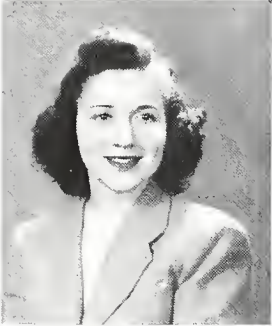


Carnegie Library

GRADUATION



Grace
Benedict



Angeline
Banessi



Anna
Laura
Burke



Susan
Carnahan

Tom
Committee

Tradition

Following the custom of past years in awarding honorary degrees to men worthy of the recognition of Bethany College, Trustees this year have selected four candidates. Newshawk and war correspondent, Forrest Davis; former Ambassador to Japan, Joseph C. Grew; Secretary of Navy Knox, and worthy alumnus Charles W. Watson are slated to be honored; will in turn honor the campus with their presence.

Knox and Grew will receive degrees of L.L.D. (Doctor of Laws), Davis, Litt.D. (Doctor of Letters), Watson, D.D. (Doctor of Divinity).

Of special interest to journalism students and friends will be Forrest Davis, and to religious-minded persons Charles W. Watson, both of whom have become prominent in their respective fields.

Forrest Davis is a journalist who has covered the span between World War I and II, knows whereof he speaks in his national magazine

articles (see *Roosevelt's World Blueprint* in Sat. Eve. Post, April 10). From 1922 to 1935 he covered newspaper assignments in New York, first on the *Herald Tribune* and later on the *World Telegram*. As general correspondent for Scripps-Howard newspaper chain from 1935-37, he continued garnering facts, many of which appear in his various books (*What Price Wall Street*, *Huey Long*, *A Candid Biography*, *The Atlantic System*, and his latest, in collaboration with E. K. Lindley, *How War Came*). During the 1940 Presidential campaign, Davis served as campaign advisor to Senator Taft of Ohio, later became associated with Wendell Willkie and Senator McNary of Oregon. Hence, whatever message Forrest Davis brings to this campus is sure to contain more than a smattering of international background.

Coming from Santa Monica, California will be Charles W. Watson, '97, one of Bethany's most prominent sons in the ministry.

Margaret Ehinger

Irene Hutchison

Betty McIntyre



Following graduation in 1897, Rev. Watson preached for a time in Bellaire, Ohio, following which he came back to Bethany to work for the college as field representative in the Tri-State area.

From 1905 to 1920, Rev. Watson headed a church in Norfolk, Virginia, built a weak organization up to one of the best churches in the city. His work at a close there, he left for California and fresh tasks. On the West Coast he has become widely known for his Christian work, has travelled up and down the coast for many years in the service of the Lord.

Rev. Watson, a Beta Theta Pi, now has four sons in the Armed Forces. One son, Campbell, '22, edited the Bethany Collegian, which magazine he made into a model college publication.

Commencement Speaker

Colonel Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy, will be the commencement speaker to the members of the graduating class on Sunday, May 23. The secretary of the Navy accepted the invitation from the board of trustees presented personally by President Cramblet in company with Hon. John Marshall.

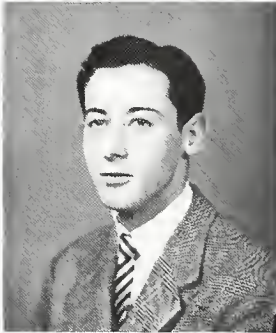
The selection of Bethany College by the Navy as a training center for students under the V-12 program makes Secretary Knox's visit more significant. He will probably take advantage of the opportunity while here to look over the equipment and facilities which the college will place at the disposal of the Navy trainees.

A graduate and trustee of Alma College in Michigan, Colonel Knox comes with an interest in and appreciation for the small liberal arts college.

Ardath Willoschot



Sonford Steinman



Mary Lu Smith



Mariah Smith

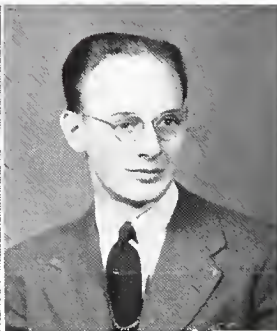


Jonice Purdum

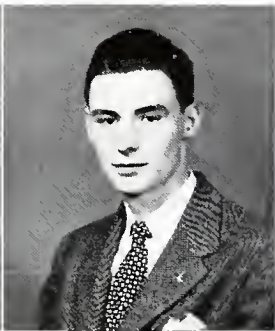
Nellie McIlvoin



John Medick



Stewart Moore



S P O R T S

Last Semester Sports

Touch-football and basketball aroused the most interest of all the games that were run off last semester. Though its name would suggest an uninjurious sport, it sometimes resulted in blackeyes and bruises and contusions of all varieties.

The basketball finale was the most exciting, climaxing in the Sigma Nu's winning after fighting see-saw battle in the last minute. In the second round the Sigma Nu's again beat the Beta's in an enactment of the previous game.

Big winners in the sports were the Beta's and Sig's, taking all the team trophies between them and several individual awards. Ed Harris, mainstay of the Phi Tau's, won two individual trophies.

Mr. Nick Goes to Town

As director of the intermural athletic program, Coach Arnold (Nick) Nicholsen has instituted a course of varied and diversified athletics. His aim is to institute team and individual competition that will keep the male students limber of limb and body.

Ping-pong, basketball, touch football, horse-shoe pitching are all included in the program.

Contestants in all events are entered by the association to which they belong, this includes Independents as well as all fraternities. Awards are given to the team winners and to the first place winners if the contest is an individual one. Among the sports listed for this semester are volleyball, softball, swimming and ping-pong.

The rules and schedules of the contests are drawn up by the Athletic Council, and the sports program is under direction of co-ordinator three-point Jones.

Push-'Em-Up Tony

Because of the enlistment of so many of the Bethany students in the Naval Reserve, the Physical Education Department has inaugurated a swimming program that tests all students who take gym on various aquatic phases. There is a series of four tests that are required at the regular Navy training schools. The tests include distance swimming, use of different strokes, remaining afloat, under water swimming and life saving. Many students who heretofore have been classified as non-swimmers are rapidly learning the fundamentals, and it is hoped that a group of these students will get proficient enough at the end of the semester to pass the hardest test.

Concurrent with the new swimming program, and with the news that all Naval Reservists must take gym five times a week, the Physical

Education Department inaugurated another program. It consists of testing all the students on push-ups, under-hand chins, and over-hand chins.

When this program was tested on the first gym classes, the results were fair, but when the juniors and seniors tried, their bellows and loud anguish were audible for miles. Soft chairs and too many sundaes have made the difference. This program is calculated to toughen the students and keep their bodies in good physical trim.

Inter-Collegiate Sports Abandoned

The Athletic Board of Control voted to abandon inter-collegiate sports for this spring. Transportation facilities and equipment are inadequate, other colleges have not submitted schedules for such a program.



Nearing the finish—Displaying plenty of "git-up-and-go" still, Johnny "3.0" Jones proves that the now famous Obstacle Course isn't tough enough to lick him.

BETHANY COLLEGE BULLETIN

SPRING 1943

The One Hundred and Second Annual Commencement-May 23 Bethany Approved for Navy Program Secretary Knox and Ambassador Grew to Speak Regular College Program to Continue

BETHANY - - 1943

Many things have happened since the last issue of the Alumni Bulletin was published . . . the first mid-year commencement was held January 24th . . . under the accelerated program . . . the new draft law, calling 18 and 19 year old boys, became effective and created new problems . . . the new enlisted reserve corps, for those students now in college . . . two prominent government officials have accepted Bethany's invitation . . . the approval of Bethany College, by the U.S. Navy officials, as one of the institutions to be used in the Navy training program . . . contracts have been signed and the new program will begin about July 1st . . . more details given in other columns of this issue . . . Notwithstanding all the changes and adjustments necessary to make possible a special Navy training program, **Bethany College will continue a sound and effective program of higher education for her regular students** . . .

The 102nd commencement, May 22-23, will be a significant occasion . . . Colonel Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy, will deliver the commencement address . . . his coming visit to Bethany is significant and we are honored. The Hon. Joseph C. Grew, recently returned Ambassador to Japan, will speak at the Alumni Dinner . . . alumni are urged to secure their tickets for this dinner **in advance**, to avoid disappointment.

These are momentous days . . . Your Bethany continues to serve the youth of the nation . . . You may well be proud of your Alma Mater . . . Support Her . . .

Bethany College is a privately governed college of the liberal arts and sciences. It is dedicated to high scholarship and Christian character. It derives its income from endowments, the gifts of its friends, and from student fees. It is not a tax-supported institution. Opportunities in great variety confront those who would like to associate themselves with the good work of this college. There is need for large additions to the unrestricted endowment, for scholarships, for lectureships, and for endowed professorships.

COMMENTS FROM THE CAMPUS

Radio Program

Members of Bethany's basketball squad having won four out of the last eight games on their schedule, brought another victory to their alma mater, on the radio. On Dr. Harry Hagen's True or False program broadcast on a coast to coast hook-up from the Capitol Theater in Wheeling, Bethany's six basketball players competed with six young ladies from West Liberty College, and came through winners. The final grand winner was Hank Brown, freshman reserve, from Chester, Pa. After the program, the winners voluntarily divided the proceeds twelve ways.

Helwig house, formerly dormitory for girls is now being used by the freshman boys who entered Bethany at the beginning of the second semester. Cochran hall having been practically filled during the first semester, it became necessary to re-assign the girls who had been living in Helwig house to Phillips hall and Gateway.

Bethany Christian Mission

The Bethany Christian Mission held in the Bethany Memorial Church during the fall semester was a significant religious experience for residents of the village, students and faculty. Meetings were held every evening during the week with **A. Dale Fiers, '29**, pastor of the Central Christian Church, Newark, Ohio as the speaker.

Mr. Fiers is a dynamic speaker with a real grasp of the Christian message for these critical days and his efforts were greatly appreciated by everyone.

17 Year Olds

Seventeen year old boys who were in their senior year in high school were given an opportunity for additional education at the U. S. Navy's expense, according to a new plan announced by the Navy Department in January. At the end of the current semester, the Navy plans to take over all the reserve groups in colleges, V-1, V-5 and V-7. This will result in the young men in the reserves being put into uniform and the education expenses to be paid by the Navy.

Because the Navy has requested the colleges' cooperation in this program, Bethany College accepted at the beginning of the second semester this year, 17 year old youths who had not completed the technical requirements for graduation provided they stood in the upper half of their class, and were recommended by their high school authorities.

Enrollment Largest in History

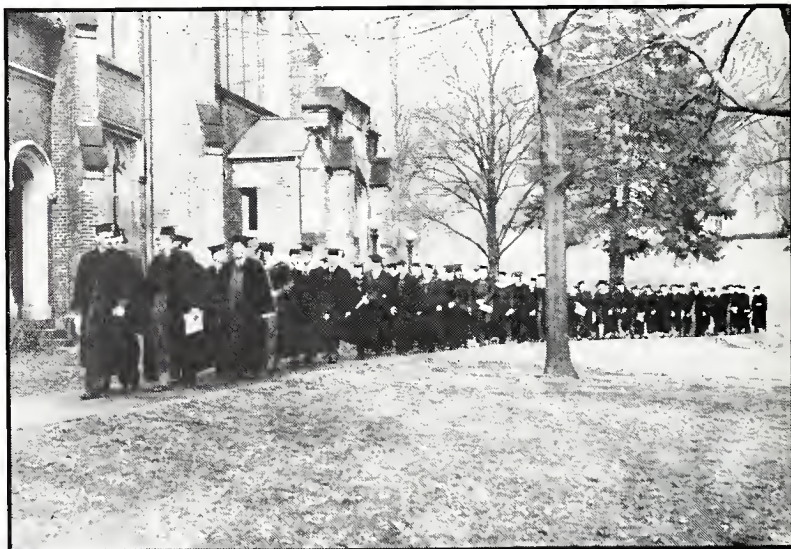
With the largest group of freshmen entering at the opening of the second semester, the total enrolment 457 for the year, is the largest in Bethany's history. In the new group were six girls and 44 men which changes the picture considerably, with reference to the number of men and women students on the campus. Previously the number had been about equally divided, now the men are more numerous.

The college year 1942-43 is the 2nd year in the history of Bethany College that the enrolment has been more than 400 students.

Science Departments Busy

The unparalleled need for scientifically trained personnel during the present emergency is being reflected in the selection of courses made by students now in college. The classes in biology, chemistry, physics, and mathematics are becoming larger each semester. Dean Weimer, Professor Sumpstine and assistants in the Biology Department are having a busy time taking care of the large number of students in their department.

The Chemistry Department on the second and third floors of Oglebay hall is a busy place from morning until mid-night. Dr. H. D. Dawson is a busy man looking after the many students who have elected the subject of chemistry as their major. His assistant, Dr. J. W. Reynard, in addition to his class work, has been conducting experiments and compilation of data on "rare earth metals."



Dramatics

Dramatic productions during the current year under the very able direction of Miss Romain G. Greene, have been most outstanding.

"Our Town" by Thornton Wilder, and "Elizabeth the Queen" by Maxwell Anderson, were finished productions and both brought out the best the student body offered in dramatic talent.

The Christmas Faculty Play, "He Ain't Done Right by Nell," a terrific "meller-drammer of the 80's," directed by Miss Greene, was an enjoyable "piece" of dramatic art.

Ordination Service

An impressive service was held in the Bethany Memorial Church on Sunday afternoon, December 13, 1942, when **Lewis H. Deer, Jr.**, member of the mid-year graduating class, was ordained to the Christian ministry. The service was in charge of **Rev. Dwight E. Stevenson, '29**, assisted by the elders of the Bethany church.

Dr. Allen and Professor Sprogens are having record enrolments in their physics and math classes.

Missionary From China

Dr. Alexander Paul recently returned from Occupied China, on the SS Gripsholm in the diplomatic exchange of repatriates, spent several days in February on the Bethany campus.

Under the United Christian Missionary Society, Dr. Paul has served as a missionary for over 37 years, and his messages to the Bethany students were both timely and interesting. Having spent over 6 months as a Japanese prisoner, he gave his audiences a great deal of up-to-the-minute information.

Dr. Julia Spicer, instructor in French and Spanish, and Miss Margaret Hile, instructor in Physical Education, are new members of the Bethany faculty.

Bethany's First Mid-Year Commencement

January 23-24, 1943

All of the usual dignity of a Bethany Commencement accompanied the First Mid-Year graduation program. The traditional procession, the usual receptions, the various recitals, the Alumni Banquet, and the beautiful commencement exercises all found their place in the week-end program. Sunday, January 24th was a warm spring-like day which added to the pleasure and comfort of all relatives and friends who were here in honor of the members of the graduating class.

It was a new experience for many of the under-graduates, in view of the fact, that the commencements are usually held in June after the freshmen, sophomores, and juniors have left the campus for their homes.

The baccalaureate sermon was delivered to the graduates by President W. H. Cramblet in the Bethany Memorial Church, Sunday morning. Commencement hall was the scene of the regular commencement program in the afternoon, when Mr. Thomas Henry Belviso, music director and N.B.C. radio executive, delivered the commencement address. The honorary degree of Doctor of Music was conferred on Mr. Belviso. The program closed with the President's reception held at Pendleton Heights where President and Mrs. Cramblet received the graduates and friends.

The Alumni Banquet

Members of the Mid-Year graduating class were the honored guests at the Alumni Banquet held in Phillips Hall, Saturday evening, January 23rd. Alumni living in Bethany and in the communities nearby, together with a large number of faculty members brought a large attendance to the banquet.

The program was presided over by **Alice M. Droke**, '20, who ably served as toastmaster. The roll call of classes showed that representatives from 15 different classes were present. **Donald Hillstrom**, '43, representing the Mid-Year graduating class spoke briefly. **Maurice W. Fagle**, class of 1926, and ministered of the First Christian Church in Wheeling, brought on inspiring address. President W. H. Cramblet, class of 1910, concluded the program with a fine message to the graduates and alumni.

Improvement: Bethanians are beginning to get the habit of advising the alumni office of address changes, weddings, etc. Keep improving (note: 2,000 names in alumni files without addresses).

A Thought for Now and the Future: "There has not been found any synthetic substitute for a trained mind and a developed character."

A Message from the President of the Alumni Association

240 N. Franklin Street
Washington, Pa.

April 6, 1943

Greetings—Alumni and Friends of Bethany:

This past year has witnessed many changes in our lives but the principles and ideals upon which our College was founded—still stand. The faith and courage of the men and women who have walked her corridors has increased year by year.

Today we point with pride to our Honor Roll of Bethany men and women in the service of their country. As you in your separate fields give to the war effort, you are aiding your Bethany friends who are in the different branches of the service. As a result of the demands made upon each of you, we did not promote a definite giving project this year. But as the year comes to a close we would like to pass on to you a suggestion which came to us. It is simply this—do you not think it would be fine for each of



Dr. Belviso Awarded Degree

us to send in some contribution toward helping defray the expenses of sending the News Letter to our Service Men and Women each week? We know how much these letters mean to those who receive them. And we, in turn, would feel we have a small part in doing something for those who are doing everything for us.

Send your contributions to our Alumni Secretary, George C. Hettler, Bethany, W. Va. **SEND THEM NOW!**

I sincerely thank you for the honor of serving as the president of your Alumni Association this past year and my best wishes to each of you as you continue to serve your College "On the Banks of the Old Buffalo."

Remember? The bell in the tower is ringing—ringing, WORK all ye Alumni for Old Bethany.

Sincerely yours,
Alice M. Droke, President
Alumni Association

Alumni Notes

Miss Virginia Gardner, '33, is Bethany's first girl graduate to serve overseas in the Red Cross Foreign Service. She sailed from New York in late December.

Miss Gardner was a teacher in Madison Junior High in Wheeling, and a worker in the Bureau of Mines in the Department of the Interior before entering the service. While at Bethany, she was a member of the Alpha Xi Sorority.

William N. Garner, '35, is teaching biology and chemistry in Junior College, Perkinston, Mississippi.

J. Robert Morrow, '39, received the M.D. degree from the University of Buffalo, School of Medicine at the commencement exercises held March 24, 1943.

Maynard L. Patton, '16, was recently appointed vice president and general sales manager of the Truax-Truher Coal Co., Chicago, Ill.

Joseph C. Gluck, '38, is serving as Assistant Rural Organization Specialist, College of Agriculture, University of W. Va. He is living in Morgantown. Joe expects to be on military leave in the near future.

Vira M. Hettler, ex-'20, of Altoona, Pa., has been appointed residence hostess at Gateway Hall. She began her duties on February 15th.

Ray Simmons, '41, has recently been moved from the C.P.S. Camp at Cooperstown, N. Y., to 105 Pleasant St., Thayer Bldg., Concord, N. H., and is on detached service doing hospital work for the U. S. Government.

Pauline Gilbert, ex-'43, has returned to the campus as secretary to Dean Weimer. She takes **Mrs. Richard Wallace's** (nee: June Forry) place who has moved to Wilmington, Del., where Dick is employed by the Hercules Powder Co.

Lea F. Schlickerman, '43, began his work in the Medical School at Oglethorpe University, Ga., on March 7th.

John F. McGinty, Jr., '39, received the M.D. degree from Jefferson Medical College in February 1943, and is now serving his internship in Pittsburgh.

Paul H. Johnson, '36, is a chemical engineer at the arsenal at La Porte, Indiana.

Herald B. Monroe, '31, was recently appointed Director of Religious Education for the State of Ohio with headquarters in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Monroe was formerly pastor of the Christian Church, Hamilton, O.

W. Elbert Starn, '28, recently accepted the pastorate of Christian Church at Fulton, Missouri.

Mrs. John B. Reid, Jr., nee **Virginia Richardson**, '40 was recently appointed to the staff of the Washington (D.C.) Post.

Order Alumni Dinner Tickets Early

Four Sons From One Family

All four sons of **Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Watson**, '04, of 554—11th St., Santa Monica, Calif., are serving in some phase of the war effort.

Weir Watson, youngest of the four, has just been transferred from Treasure Island to the University of Indiana to attend a special yeoman's training school conducted by the navy. Alfred Watson is with the Army Air Corps in training at Sheppard Field, Texas, as a specialist. John Watson continues in the employ of a Los Angeles firm supplying the Santa Monica area aviation plants with vital equipment and **Campbell Watson**, '22, is a navy lieutenant located in the San Francisco area.

Post War Reunions

The many letters received by the alumni secretary from Bethanians in the armed forces make some reference to a **great reunion or homecoming** "after the job in hand is done." This thought, expressed in different ways, is contained in the letters, almost without exception. Those of us who remain at home look forward, together with those at the front or in camps, to that day when such a great homecoming can be held.

Gold Star Removed

In the May 1942 issue of the Bulletin announcement was made of the Navy communique which advised all relatives of men on the Submarine S.S. **Perch**, that the ship was long overdue and the personnel were presumed lost. **Lt. Commander David A. Hurt**, ex-'25, a brother of (Mrs. E. E.) **Margaret Hurt Roberts**, was its commander.

On December 1st word came by way of short wave radio that "All officers and men of the **Perch** are safe and well in this camp." The camp referred to is the Japanese Prison Zentsuikie somewhere in Japan. Everyone was happy in seeing the gold star opposite **Comd. Hurt's** name removed from the Memorial Plaque on the corridor.

Bethany's "M.P." Writes

House of Commons,
19th January, 1943

My dear Dick:

Many thanks for your card which reminded me of old times.

I am so very glad that America and ourselves are allies and that we are traveling along the same road together. Let us hope that our two countries will become, as a result of this war, more united than ever in our previous history.

Yours very sincerely,
Henry A. Practor
(Class of 1906)

R. Carfer, Esq.
50 Lincoln Blvd.
Kenmore, N. Y.

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Cadet Lewis Newman

Bethany's 3rd Gold Star

Announcement was made from the La Junta, Colo., air base of the death of **Cadet Lewis Newman**, ex-'42, in the crash of a training plane during a cross country flight in Southeastern Colorado on January 29, 1943. Cadet Newman had been in the service since last May, received his preliminary training at Glendale, (W. Va.) airport as a Civilian Aviation pilot. He was to have completed his training in Colorado and graduated in a few days. Funeral services were held in Hollidays Cove, W. Va.

War Service File

An individual folder is kept in the Alumni File for each Bethanian now serving with the armed forces. Letters, newspaper clippings, snapshots, etc., are filed in these folders and . . . when a new "Bethany Years" or some other historical work is being written



ED. HARRIS RECEIVES AWARD FROM COACH KNIGHT

. . . these folders will contain interesting material for the historian. We're quite certain "Kirk" Woolery would have welcomed such a file.

Parents, friends, faculty members are urged to send material for these folders.

Captain Arch Oldaker

Bethany's Fourth Gold Star

No word having been received from him by his family since one month before **Batan** fell, **Captain Arch Oldaker**, ex-'22, of the U. S. Army Medical Corps is presumed dead. Efforts to obtain information from or about him by the Academy of Medicine and the Red Cross have been unsuccessful.

Captain Oldaker participated in many of the activities of Bethany alumni in Cleveland during the years past.

Order Alumni Dinner Tickets Early

Alumni Notes

C. M. Fisher, '33, received his M.D. degree on February 26, 1943, and is now serving his internship at the Youngstown (Ohio) City Hospital.

John W. Boyd, ex-'34, is with the Goodyear Aircraft Co., and now living at 2201—17th St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

A. Dale Sowers, ex-'42, is enrolled at the Union Theological Seminary, New York. He is also serving as assistant minister in the Central Church of the Disciples of Christ, New York City.

Mrs. George W. Hammock, '39, (nee Bessie Southard) is employed by the Naval Base Disbursing office in Key West, Florida, where her husband is stationed.

Paul A. Napier, ex-'34, is Director of Admissions at Muskingum College, New Concord, Ohio.

Robert L. Martin, '40, likes his work as a librarian at the University of New Hampshire. He was recently advanced to a more responsible position, having direct charge of the reserve book room, circulation department, children's room and browsing area. He also arranges exhibits and writes radio reviews.

Elizabeth White, '42, began her social work on September 2, 1942, as Girl's Work Director at the Hazelton Settlement House, Youngstown, Ohio.

Floyd Collier, '23, Wood County (Ohio) Prosecutor is getting results in his anti-gambling edict. As a result of his law enforcement work many organizations and individuals have received severe penalties for their law violations. More power to you Mr. Prosecutor.

An Alumna writes:

"Gentlemen:

Ever since your 100th anniversary drive in 1940, for your new building program including an enlarged library, I have wanted to have a part. Please use the enclosed check for that purpose.

Sincerely,

Dorothy Dorsie Gorton, '26"

Dr. Edward N. Clopper, '97, spoke to 200 Ohio State University students at their graduation ceremony in Columbus, last December. The Cincinnati Social worker and community leader told the graduates, unparalleled opportunities await them and that their prospects are stimulating, their field world-wide.

Virgil L. Elliott, '28, pastor of Central Christian Church, Pittsburgh Pa., on March 1, 1943, began his duties as Civilian Chaplain at the Navy Training School, Bedford Springs, Bedford, Pa.

ALUMNI NEWS

Weddings

Dorothy Sprawls, ex-'39, to **Jahn F. McGinty, Jr.**, '39, on March 6, 1943 in Pittsburgh, Pa. They are now living at 203 Gross St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Marietta Share, ex-'41, to **James Jones** on March 12, 1943 in Flint, Michigan.

Delle Elizabeth Williams, '39, and **Lt. Walter Scott Perry**, '39, on March 16, 1943, in Bethany Memorial church. The groom's father officiated and Prof. Rush Carter was at the organ.

Miss Dorothy Clare Stewart to **Lt. Andrew T. Mihalik**, ex-'40, in December, 1942.

Miss Jane Gatewood to **William White**, ex-'42, on February 7, 1943, in Marion, Ohio.

Wilma Rose Henne, ex-'45, to **Myron Martin Brown**, February 20, 1943, at Canton, Ohio.

Julia N. Wakefield, '42, to **William A. Wells**, '41, March 13, 1943, at Beverly, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. Wells are living in Raanoke, Va.

Jean McKenna, '39, to **Ensign Orland Grasskopf**, on March 13, 1943, in Mt. Lebanon, Pa.

Miriam Grimm, '39, to **A/C Nicholas M. Ruha** on March 20, 1943, in Midland, Texas.

Josephine S. Wylie, '40, to **David W. Sprague**, Lieutenant (jg) U. S. Navy, on March 1, 1943.

Margaret S. Smith, '38, to **F. Milton Parker**, '41, on June 10, 1942, in Trinity Cathedral, Pittsburgh Pa. They are now living at 217 Braddock Road, Forrest Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Frances Barden, '29, to **Olney G. Nash** on October 28, 1942, in Steubenville, O. Both are engaged in defense work with the Ohio Rubber Co., at Willoughby, O.

Marjorie Miller, ex-'42, to **Irvan D. Rache**, '42, October 24, 1942, at Beaver, Pa.

Yvonne Balster, ex-'45, to **George M. Narthrup**, ex-'45, on November 27, 1942, in Pittsburgh. They are living at 1437 Hillsdale Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Kathryn L. Brahm, ex-'40, to **Ralph L. Sapp**, on August 6, 1942, in Ben Avon, Pa.

Jean A. Baon, ex-'41, to **Ensign James Campbell**, ex-'41, in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miss Ella Ruth Macy of McCook, Nebr., to **S/Sgt. R. F. Gallagher**, ex-'42, on April 1, 1942, in Waco, Texas.

Miss Margaret Van Brockdorf, Steubenville, Ohio, to **Lt. F. E. Robinson**, ex-'43, at Phoenix, Ariz., February 6, 1943.

Kate Anna Drake, '43, to **Wayne Standiford** on February 14, 1943, in the Second Christian Church, Washington, Pa. **Faith Eidemiller**, '43, was brides-maid. Mr. Standiford is in the U. S. Army Air Corps.

Mary Jane Halter, '40, to **Lt. Robert L. Melrose**, February 5, 1943. They are living at 247 W. Morse Blvd., Winter Park, Fla.

Ruth Ann Halter, '42, to **Jack A. Wright**, ex-'45, July, 1942, in Wellsburg. Jack was recently called into the U. S. Army Air Force and Ruth is employed by the War Production Board in Wheeling.

June Crawford, ex-'43, to **Pvt. Richard S. Roberts**, ex-'43, on Easter Sunday, April 5, 1942, in Tulsa, Okla.

Miss Carol Hadden to **Corp. Glen B. Ritchey**, ex-'44, U.S.M.C.R., on October 31, 1942, in Corpus Christi, Texas. Mrs. Ritchey is a graduate of Juanita College and has visited the Bethany campus a number of times.

Miss Eileen Luchansky to **Ensign G. Hunter Culley, II**, USN., ex-'38, on January 23, 1943, in the Union Baptist Church, Carrick, Pittsburgh. **Barton G. Murray**, '38, of Chardon, O., officiated at the ceremony.

Ruth Gremillion, '38, to **Ralph B. Murphy** on January 23, 1943. Mr. Murphy is stationed at the Marine Reserve Officers Training School at Quantico, Va.

Miss Elizabeth Leitner of Mt. Carroll, Ill., to **Lt. (jg) Charles W. Phillips**, '38, Chaplain at a Pacific address.

Martha Dardarian, ex-'45, to **J. Robert Smudski**, '42, on November 12, 1942, at Niagara Falls, N. Y. They are now residing at 6019 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Flora Jane Smith, '42 to **Sgt. Richard S. Dye**, ex-'41, on December 31, 1942, in Wellsburg. Sgt. Dye is stationed at Camp Hawze, Texas.

Miss Margaret E. Dawnes to **Lieut. William D. May**, ex-'35, on December 31, 1942, in Magnolia, Ohio. Mrs. May is a graduate of Ohio State University. Lt. May is stationed at Camp Edwards, Mass.

Dorothy E. Kindelberger, ex-'38, of Wheeling, W. Va., to **Dr. Warren M. Kirk**, of Louisville, Miss., on June 20, 1942, in the First Presbyterian Church of Wheeling, W. Va. Dr. Kirk is now serving as 1st Lieutenant with the army medical corps at Fort Lewis, Washington. Her address is now c/o Lt. W. M. Kirk, 188th F.A. Medical Detachment, APO # 309, Fort Lewis, Wash.

June Forry, ex-'43, to **Richard M. Wallace**, '43, on December 15, 1942, in the Bethany Memorial Church. **Lewis H. Deer**, '43, officiated

Miss Eunice Duffield to **Amelia Mantagna**, '36, in Charleston, W. Va., on February 27, 1943.

Miss Jeanne Mearon to **Lt. Robert W. Knox**, '38, September 9, 1942, in Oakmont, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Martha Geneva Bamford, '38, to **Ray Eugene Struwing** on March 12, 1943 at Midway, Pa.

Sue Beth Archer, '42, to **O/C Norman M. Fair**, '41, Saturday, March 27, 1943 in Pittsburgh.

Leroy C. Strasser, former superintendent of buildings and grounds, and Miss Faye Maddox were married on October 28, 1942, in Charleston, W. Va.

Miss Mary Ellen Bibbee became the bride of **Major Samuel Sprigg Jacobs**, United States Army Medical Corps on December 19, 1942, in the Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd at Athens, Ohio. Major Jacobs is the former college Physician and Miss Bibbee was sociology instructor here at the same time.

Deaths

Oldest Alumnus Passes

James H. Shinn, a member of the class of 1878, died at his home in White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., on February 3, 1943. At the time of his death, Mr. Shinn was Bethany's oldest living alumnus.

Ira P. Harbaugh, '10, died suddenly March 11 in Arlington, Va. During the past 19 years he served as pastor of the Wilson Boulevard Church, Arlington, Va., and had been active in missionary and religious education work of the Disciples in the Capital area. He is survived by his wife, a daughter and two sons.

Clarence M. Smail, '08, pastor of the First Christian Church, Valparaiso, Ind., died in the Presbyterian Hospital Chicago, on December 26, 1942, after an extended illness. Rev. Smail has been minister at the Valparaiso Church since 1929. He served as Y.M.C.A. divisional secretary in France during World War One.

W. H. Tompson, '04, on November 17, 1942, at his home in Middleton, Ohio.

Walter N. Crawford on March 6, 1943, in Washington, D. C. He was the husband of the former **Belle May Smith**, '16 of New Castle, Pa. Mr. Crawford held a responsible position as Senior Investigator in the General Accounting Office and was well known in governmental circles.

Mrs. Bessie Northrup Cohen, ex-'12, on January 18, 1943, in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Hon. Herschel C. Ogden, publisher of the Wheeling Intelligencer and News-Register died January 31, 1943, after a lengthy illness. Mr. Ogden had been a member of the Bethany College Board of Trustees for many years.

(Continued on page 6)

Deaths (cont.)

(Continued from page 5)

W. F. Frederick, a former member of the board of trustees died at his home in Uniontown, Pa., on January 31, 1943.

Mrs. A. M. Flox, ex-'16, died at her home in Jamestown, Ohio, on September 12, 1942, after a long illness.

Rev. H. L. Wiggins, ex-'37, died at the Christian Church parsonage in Jeromesville, Ohio, on May 22, 1941.

Dr. C. Baron Scott, ex-'08, dental surgeon affiliated with the staff of the Augustana hospital in Chicago, died, November 1, 1942, after a short illness. Interment was made in Cleveland, Ohio.

Gertrude Wisely Metze, '25, wife of **Frederic Metze**, '24, passed away at her home near Martinsburg, West Va., on March 29, 1943. It was her request that no flowers be sent for the funeral, but that memorial gifts be made to the missionary fund of the Winchester Avenue Christian Church of Martinsburg. She had been active in work with the young people of the district, so that both her life and her death were made to count for the work of the kingdom.

Births

A girl, Carolyn Sue, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Andrews, on January 25, 1943, in Canton, Ohio. The mother is the former **Ruth Knowles**, '39.

A son, Douglas Calhoun, to Lt. and Mrs. Randolph R. Creed on November 20, 1942, in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Creed is the former **Mary Calhoun**, ex-'40.

A son, John F. Baxter, III, to Mr. and Mrs. John F. Baxter, of Gettysburg, Pa. The father is a member of the faculty of Gettysburg College.

A girl, Joan Morton, to **Dr. and Mrs. E. Morton Miller**, '28, on October 28, 1942, at Miami, Fla. The mother is the former Dorothy Byer, '29. Daddy is Associate Professor of Zoology at University of Miami.

A son, James Douglas, to Capt. and Mrs. James D. Sheeran on August 13, 1942, in Brooklyn, N. Y. The mother is the former **Ruth Garner**, '38. Dr. Sheeran is now serving in the U. S. Army Medical Corps.

A son, Jack Winfield, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. **Jack W. Baldwin**, '37, on November 21, 1942, in Chicago, Ill.

A son, William Huntley, to **Mr. and Mrs. Milan Blistan**, '38 and '40, on June 22, 1942, in Rochester, Pa.

A girl, Sara Lou, to Mr. and Mrs. **Dean Marsten** on March 11th, 1943. The mother is the former **Grace Bleming**, '34.

A boy, Lee Kitchener, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stamford on March 5, 1943. The mother is the former **Dorothy Adams**, '36.

A girl, to Capt. and Mrs. Ed. S. Aldredge, in Lo Cross, Wisconsin. Mrs. Aldredge is the former **Marjorie Packard**, class of 1938.

A boy, to Mr. and Mrs. John Newton Miller, II, in Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. Miller is the former **Glorio Broderson**, ex-'44. Her husband is now with the U. S. Armed Forces in Africa.

A girl, Karen Gay, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Wood, on January 24th, 1943 at 114 Kenyon Ave., Elkhart, Indiana. The mother is the former **Eleanor Baker**, '39.

A girl, Roberto Ruth, to **S/Sgt. and Mrs. R. F. Gallagher**, on January 11, 1943, in Waco, Texas.

A girl, Mary LaVerne to Mr. and Mrs. William C. Gotton, on February 23, 1943, in Washington, D. C. The mother is the former **LoVerne Waalen-weber**, ex-'38.

A son, John Stephen, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Sivan, at Robinson Memorial Hospital, Ravenna, Ohio. The mother is the former **Nellie Maser**, '23. They are living at 1300 E. Main St., Ravenna, Ohio.

Order Alumni Dinner Tickets Early

Announcements

Announcement was made recently of the engagement of **Betty Jo Burgess**, ex-'43, to **Harold E. Myers**, ex-'43. Betty Jo is attending the University of Iowa and "Hal" is with the U.S. Army Air forces stationed at New Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis O. Carfer of 50 Lincoln Blvd., Kenmore, N. Y., announce the engagement of their daughter, **Martha Jane**, '33, to Ralph E. Theobald of Beard Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. No date has been set for the wedding. Miss Carfer is a national officer of the Zeta Tau Alpha Sorority.

Mrs. Maude Johnston Cawgill, '10, announces the marriage of her daughter, Hannah Mary to Earl S. Overholt, February 27, 1943, in Romney, W. Va.

The engagement of Miss Sara Lunger to **James B. Miller**, '38, was announced recently. Miss Lunger is a graduate of Hiram College.

Outstanding Women Students Honored

Women students who were outstanding in scholastic achievement for the first semester were honored at a banquet held in Phillips hall, sponsored by the Association of Women Students. Dr. Frank R. Gay, professor of Classics, was the principal speaker at the dinner.

A Bethany Prayer

We turn to thee in this hour of turmoil and strife, our Father. Make us worthy of Thy task in this present time: bind us in Christian growth; gird us with Christian faith; and grant us the victory of Christian character. Through Jesus Christ, Amen.

Alumni News

A "V-mail" letter from **Lt. P. A. Ruggieri**, '37, from "somewhere in New Guinea" tells us that he is receiving the S.M.N. regularly.

A/C Wm. R. Ashley, '40, is in the Army Air Corps studying meteorology at M.I.T.

Lt. Harold K. Snyder, ex-'22, U.S. N.R., is stationed at the Norfolk Navy Yard in the Supply Department, Purchase Division.

A recent letter from **Lt. J. G. Patterson**, '38, indicates that he has been "shipped" out of the country. "Pat" is very appreciative of the S.M.N.

Commander E. H. Barber, ex-'07, U.S.N. is in the Accounting Department, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif.

Lt. John C. Topping, ex-'42, received his commission in the Army Air Corps on February 6th when his class was graduated at Selman Field, Monroe, La.

Leroy C. Strasser writes a most interesting letter. From his recent experiences he says, "I can surely appreciate some of the trips made by **George Sutton**, '23, in his travels." From the list of clothing issued to him, it is not difficult to guess in what part of the world he is now located. Roy's address is L. G. Strasser, C M 1/C, Navy 8220, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

Last word from **Lt. Wm. F. Cormany**, ex-'40, gave the information that he is a co-pilot on a B-17 Flying Fortress. He is receiving his final training at Air Base in Blythe, Calif.

"Hello Bethany!" writes **Lt. Dan P. Gordan**, '40, from "somewhere in the South Pacific," "just a line to extend my appreciation for your weekly Green Letter. It sure has been a real treat to read about the latest from Bethany."

Lt. Comdr. Frank E. Bowser, ex-'18, M.C. U.S.N.R. is at the U. S. Marine Corps Air Station, Cherry Point, N. C.

Geo. C. Bartram, ex-'45, was recently transferred from Boston to Receiving Sta., P.S. N.Y. Bremerton, Wash. He asks to have the S.M.N. forwarded to his new address as he enjoys each issue very much.

A/C Robert H. Goerss, ex-'46, is with the Army Air Corps, Sqdn. 104, A.A.F.C.C., San Antonio, Texas.

Lt. (jg) Paul L. Shank, '32, U.S. N.R., is now living at 1220 N. Stuart St., Arlington, Va.

Ralph N. Faisick, '28, having completed his training at the Norfolk Physical Instructor's School, has been transferred as Chief Petty officer to U. S. Navy Receiving Station, Bath, Maine.

Lt. Bert J. Decker, '41, is doing his fighting in this war, so far, on a typewriter, stationed at H.Q. Tu., A.S. A.C., Sacramento, Calif. He's patiently waiting for an opportunity to have a session with the Japs.

Young Peoples Summer Conferences

Because of the new college program beginning July 1st, the facilities of the college can be made available to the Young Peoples conferences to that date only. Four conferences are scheduled to be on the campus during the month of June.

June 7-12—The Steubenville-St. Clairsville, Ohio Presbyterian Young Peoples Conference comes to Bethany for the third successive year. The group will be in charge of Rev. Harry O. Bush, director of the conference.

June 13-19—The Young Peoples conference sponsored by the Ohio Christian Missionary Society and directed by Rev. **Herald B. Monroe**, '31, state director of Religious Education, will be the second group to come to the campus.

June 14-21—On the campus again this year will be the West Virginia Presbyterian Young Peoples Conference. These young people will be under the direction of Rev. Calvin T. Weimer.

June 20-27—The West Virginia Disciples Young Peoples Conference is the last group for which arrangements have been made. Under the leadership of Rev. Ralph E. Valentine, State Secretary, the West Virginia organization has always brought a large and interesting group of young people to the campus each year.

Service Men's News

Since February 1942, the Service Men's News has gone each week to all Bethany men and women in the armed forces for whom addresses were on file.

Hundreds of letters have been received from these Bethanians expressing their appreciation for the "Green Sheet."

If there are Bethanians in any of the services who are not receiving the "News", send their names to the Alumni office at once.

F. T. of America

The H. T. McKinney Future Teachers of America club was recently chartered at Bethany College. A formal banquet was held on December 2, at which time the charter was officially granted to the chapter by Dean Weimer.

The faculty sponsors of the club include Deon F. H. Kirkpatrick and Dr. R. H. Eliassen.

At the formal banquet, greetings were extended by Don McIlroy, '38, the first president of the club, and Bob Martin, '40, and Milton Parker, '41, former presidents. Many of the alumni undoubtedly remember Dr. McKinney, who was active on the campus during the period of 1925-31.

West Virginia had the honor of being selected as the banner state for the development of Future Teachers of America during last year.

Campbell Memorial Room

The Campbell Memorial Room on the third floor of the Library has become the center of an increasing amount of interest on Bethany's campus. All the books by and about Mr. Campbell have been placed in a closed case in the room. In one corner stands Mr. Campbell's desk containing some of his own books. Pictures of Bethany college and of its graduates line the walls. This room will soon become the reading room for the Divinity students and students of ecclesiastical history. Returning alumni are cordially invited to visit the room.

356 Bethany graduates and former students are serving with the armed forces of our country during the present war. 6 from the faculty and staff, 3 in Civilian Camps.

Alumni Notes

Arlan S. Kelley, Class of 1924, is now located at Camden, N. J., with the RCA-Victor Division of Radio Corporation of America. He and Mrs. Kelley (nee **Virginia Turner**, Class of 1925) live in Haddonfield, N. J.

Mrs. **Gracia Parsons Walsh** (nee **Gracia Parsons**), Class of 1936 is now living in Evansville, Indiana.

Phyllis M. Hite, '38, is now associated with "Sealtest," Reick-McJunkin Company, Altoona, Pa., as Bacteriologist. Miss Hite was former Medical Technician at the Altoona Clinic.

Friends of **Rene (Miyasaki) Mayer**, ex-'40 will be interested to know he is teaching the Japanese language at Yale and Brown Universities. He al-



Audience Enjoys Faculty Play

Charles S. Huhn, '43, is employed as a chemist at the Hercules Powder Company Experiment Station in Wilmington, Dela.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Wallace, '43, are now living in Wilmington, Dela., where Dick is employed as a research chemist by the Hercules Powder Company.

James L. Stoner, '41, is serving as associate minister of the Church of Christ, Spring Glen, Conn., near New Haven. Jim writes that he finds his experiences in this and his work at the Yale Divinity School most interesting.

Raymond Sheline, '43, is doing some very interesting and responsible work for the National Research Defense Council at Columbia University, New York City.

Order Alumni Dinner Tickets Early

ternates between the two campuses, spending one week at each place. His work is sponsored by the Council of Learned Societies of Washington, D. C., which is subsidized by the Government for intensive study.

Mrs. Helen Ulrich Kosley, '29 is teaching chemistry, temporarily, in the Martins Ferry High School.

S. Morris Thompson, ex-'19, recently moved with his family to 4357 Olentangy Blvd., Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. David A. Rodefer, '41 and '39, are living at 20 East 30th St., Erie, Pa. David is employed as chief tracer clerk with Pennsylvania Railroad.

Thos. J. Andrews, '38, was recently transferred to Harrisburg as a staff engineer by the Bell Telephone Co., of Penna. Tom, Joanna and Bonnie Lee are living at 434 Haldeman Ave., New Cumberland, Pa.

BETHANIANS WITH THE ARMED FORCES

Army

Addleman, Robert H., ex-'42
 Antonioli, Lt. V. L., ex-'41
 Arner, Lt. Geo., ex-'36
 Bailey, Robert C., '32
 Barnes, Jas. H., ex-'45
 Behm, Capt. Altan W., '30
 Belton, Jas. T., ex-'46
 Breakiron, Charles
 Brown, Cpl. Robert B., ex-'41
 Burdue, Chap. Lt. W. H., '41, Chap.
 Burke, Lt. Jas. N., ex-'37
 Burns, 2nd Lt. John M., ex-'32
 Burns, Capt. N. S., ex-'24
 Butermore, Ralph, '32
 Byers, Edgar M., ex-'42
 Camp, Pvt. Richard, '38
 Carlin, Milton, S., '36
 Carlisle, Maj. Floyd L., '22
 Carr, Pvt. Max F., ex-'42
 Charpenning, Capt. J. G., '38
 Cicco, Cpl. Jack, ex-'44
 Clemens, Sgt. Harry, Jr., ex-'41
 Conn, Lt. Archie E., Jr., ex-'43
 Connell, Sgt. R. S., ex-'44
 Costanza, John V., '42
 Counselman, Cpl. Wm. D., ex-'44
 Cowdery, Lt. Kenneth H., '33
 Crawford, Lt. Col. Stuart F., ex-'28
 Cullison, O/C Thos. J., '41
 Curran, Peter H., ex-'44
 Dailey, Pvt. Thos. S., '31
 Darsie, Lt. R. R., '37
 Daub, Pvt. Jas. W., '40
 Davis, Pvt. R. N., ex-'43
 Decker, Lt. Bert J., '41
 Devis, Lt. Don, '34
 Dickinson, Sgt. Dan G., ex-'40
 Dornan, T/Sgt. Jas. L., '39
 Dorsey, Maj. W. Arch, ex-'36
 Doust, 1st Lt. A. W., '32
 Dunning, S/Sgt. R. S., ex-'42
 Dye, S/Sgt. R. S., ex-'42
 Elsam, Capt. H. G., '23, Chap.
 Elsasser, Pvt. E. O., '42
 Emerick, S/Sgt. Dan, '40
 Erskine, Capt. Hugh S., '31
 Fair, O/C Norman M., '41
 Feinberg, Capt. B. S., '38
 Foley, Lt. R. J., ex-'40
 Foulk, Cadet Thos. B., ex-'43
 Francis, Capt. C. C., '23
 Garner, Pvt. Maynard, ex-'43
 Gay, PFC Max L., ex-'41
 George, S/Sgt. T. D. P., ex-'34
 Gordon, Lt. D. P., '40
 Gremillion, Pvt. G., '38
 Harris, Lt. R. M., ex-'45
 Haudenschild, John D., ex-'39
 Helfer, Lt. F. W., '21, Chap.
 Herbster, Capt. W. S., '23
 Henderson, Pvt. R. C., ex-'41
 Hettler, Pvt. G. W., '39
 Hobensack, Lt. R. P., ex-'32
 Hoak, Geo. M., ex-'45
 Hackensmith, R. D., ex-'42
 Hoffman, Cadet R. A., ex-'42
 Honenberger, Lt. E. J., '40
 Howe, Robert C., '37
 Humbert, Cpl. W. W., ex-'45
 Irvin, Lt. B. W., Jr., ex-'35
 Irvin, 2nd Lt. R. B., ex-'41
 Kendle, Capt. E. F., '24, Chap.
 Kent, W. R., ex-'34

Kerns, Chas. M., Jr., ex-'33
 Keith, II, W. K., ex-'45
 Keylor, Lovelle, ex-'44
 Kiel, Pvt. Wm., '40
 Kirk, Lt. Wm. F., '34
 Knox, Lt. R. W., '38
 Kramer, Sgt. H., Jr., ex-'34
 Lacock, Maj. W. B., '21
 Lacock, Capt. W. C., ex-'26
 Laird, Pvt. Wm., '41
 Leitch, Cpl. Ray Y., '36
 Laubersheimer, Cpl. E., ex-'41
 Ludwig, Pvt. Clair, ex-'41
 Lineback, 1 Lt. Wm. J., ex-'25, Chap.
 Magdovitz, Benjamin, ex-'45
 Maury, Capt. W. F., ex-'37
 May, Lt. Wm. D., ex-'35
 Mayor, Pvt. W. A., '42
 Meacham, Lt. C. L., '22, Chap.
 Mehalin, Lt. Jas. W., '29
 Middleton, Thomas, ex-'45
 Miller, Lt. F. L., '26, Chap.
 Morgan, Pvt. John, ex-'44
 McCutcheon, S. A., ex-'45
 McKenna, Cpl. Jack, ex-'43
 McKinney, Capt. W. H., '23, Chap.
 Nestell, Pvt. C. L., ex-'34
 Newell, Lt. Geo. M., '31
 Neth, W/O John W. II., '40
 Nestmann, Lt. Ralph H., ex-'37
 Patterson, Lt. J. G., '38
 Pearson, Sgt. Wm. E., ex-'40
 Pendleton, W/O Jae, ex-'37
 Perrin, Donald, ex-'46
 Perry, Lt. Col. L. E., ex-'37
 Plummer, Jas., ex-'42
 Pohle, George, ex-'45
 Rankin, PFC Robert, ex-'42
 Ratcliffe, I. Morrison, '42
 Rinehart, Jas., ex-'40
 Rodefer, Chas. W., ex-'45
 Rodgers, H. E., ex-'36
 Roush, Lt. Col. DeF., ex-'21
 Ruggieri, Lt. P. A., '37
 Runk, Lt. R. H., ex-'45
 Rush, Chas. E., '33
 Schenck, Maj. Harry, ex-'31
 Seidel, Cpl. F. Gordon, '42
 Sloss, 1st Lt. C. L., '39, Chap.
 Steckla, Lt. P. R., ex-'38
 Steimer, Lt. Col. R. N., ex-'21
 Steinman, Edwin, ex-'46
 Stoetzer, Capt. Chas., ex-'35
 Tate, Pvt. R. C., ex-'45
 Trefes, Chas., ex-'44
 Thompson, J. V., ex-'37
 Walters, O/C J. R., '37
 Weaver, Pvt. Wm. F., ex-'43
 Weiss, Maj. S. A., '31
 Wells, Lewellyn, ex-'45
 White, John F., ex-'45
 Whitlock, Lt. N. H., '41
 Wilson, Cpl. Harry, ex-'43
 Winters, Pvt. S., ex-'43
 Wright, Pvt. R. R., ex-'34
 Wrableski, 2nd Lt. A., '36
 Wylie, Lt. J. C., '37
 Yocum, Floyd H., '29
 Young, Wm. M., ex-'45
 Zimmerman, Fred, ex-'34
 Zimmerman, Pvt. J. A., ex-'46

Army Air Corps

Addleman, O/C Thos. J., '29
 Albee, A/C Geo. W., '43

Ashley, A. C. W. R., '40
 Bell, Pvt. A/C D. M., ex-'46
 Boyd, Cpl. Benj. D., ex-'35
 Brown, Pvt. E. F., ex-'43
 Brown, Stanley G., ex-'44
 Campbell, Lt. R. J., ex-'39
 Cain, R. N., ex-'40
 Carnahan, Lt. Waldo M., ex-'38
 Cochran, A/C L. B., '36
 Cormany, A/C Chas. L., '41
 Cormany, Lt. W. F., Jr., ex-'40
 Crambley, Lt. T. E., '39
 Crambley, W. H., Jr., '42
 Cusmano, Pvt. A. S., ex-'45
 Dowler, Lt. Alan T., '41
 Dumbaugh, Pvt. W. C., ex-'45
 Ferguson, A/C Gerald G., ex-'43
 Fisher, Jno. S., '33
 Flanagan, Lt. F. B., '39
 Gallagher, S/Sgt. R. F., ex-'42
 Gibson, Pvt. S. C., '40
 Goerss, A/C R. H., ex-'46
 Garman, A/ Jack W., ex-'40
 Griffiths, Pvt. G. G., '28
 Grim, Lt. Thos. H., '41
 Hafer, Lt. R. W., ex-'41
 Haller, Pvt. Earl W., ex-'39
 Hart, Lt. Chas. W., ex-'44
 Hauber, Lt. A/C Frank, '38
 Heatherington, Pvt. Dan W., ex-'46
 Henry, PFC Rabb D., ex-'42
 Herrick, Pvt. T. P., ex-'44
 Hoap, Pvt. Geo. A., ex-'45
 Hattel, Pvt. G. W., ex-'44
 Hudson, Pvt. R. E., Jr., ex-'45
 Huntsberger, D. V., ex-'43
 Hudnell, Lt. Col. Wm. T., ex-'32
 Johnston, E. A., ex-'39
 Kaler, C. Scott, '41
 Kimble, A/C Wayne, ex-'45
 Lewis, Capt. Gordon, '15
 Loer, Capt. O. K., '28
 Lohmann, W. A., ex-'44
 Magruder, Lt. Thos. F., ex-'41
 Mayfield, Lt. G. W., Chap ex-'33
 McCracken, Pvt. R. J., ex-'45
 Metal, Nick, ex-'43
 Mihalik, Lt. A., ex-'40
 Maos, Pvt. Henry, '33
 Morrill, 1st Sgt. J. E., '41
 Murphy, Creighton, F., ex-'44
 Murphy, Geo. J., ex-'44
 Myers, Pvt. H. E., ex-'43
 Myers, A/C W. L., ex-'43
 McAllister, Sgt. R. S., '39
 McDaugal, M. P., (RCAF), ex-'35
 McMillan, M/Sgt. J. C., '17
 O'Brien, Pvt. J. J., ex-'44
 Perry, Pvt. D. P., ex-'46
 Perry, Lt. W. S., '39
 Pinta, Cpl. A. M., ex-'42
 Poston, A/C Thos. G., ex-'43
 Prosser, A/C Harry J., ex-'42
 Riggan, Pvt. Ed., ex-'40
 Roberts, Cpl. R., ex-'43
 Robinson, Lt. F. E., ex-'43
 Robinson, Pvt. Wm. H., '27
 Ross, Robert, Chap., '20
 Rutter, Cpl. Wm. D., '41
 Ryans, Lt. E. A., '27
 Sala, 1st Lt. John R., '26
 Sawyer, Wm. F., ex-'45
 Schliff, Pvt. Leon R., '42
 Shaw, Lt. Allan W., ex-'42
 Shawman, Pvt. G. R., '42
 Shriner, Ed. III (RCAF), ex-'44
 Sitock, Pvt. Geo. T., '43
 Sole, Pvt. J. R., ex-'45

Steinman, Pvt. S. J., '43
 Stewart, Pvt. E. E., ex-'45
 Stockdale, A/C Wm. A., ex-'42
 Stratton, Geo. W., ex-'45
 Sutton, Capt. Geo. M., '23
 Sutton, Lt. R. L., ex-'44
 Thomas, Pvt. D. F., ex-'45
 Thomas, A/C Norman P., ex-'43
 Thompson, A/C L. R., ex-'43
 Thompson, Wayne G., ex-'37
 Tighe, Pvt. F. Jos., ex-'46
 Topping, Lt. J. C., ex-'42
 Trickett, A/C Geo. W., ex-'40
 Vieweg, Lt. M. F., ex-'41
 Vodrey, Lt. O. B., '36
 Wright, Jack A., ex-'44
 Willoughby, Pvt. T. M., ex-'43
 Wittwer, Jno. C., ex-'46
 Zimmerman, Lt. Wm. E., '33
 Zubak, Pvt. Matthew, ex-'46

Navy

Adams, Alden W., ex-'40
 Addy, Ens. S. W., ex-'36
 Barber, Lt. Comdr. E. H., ex-'07
 Bartram, Geo. C., MM 2/C, ex-'45
 Behnke, Lt. (jg) R. H., '31
 Blackford, H. R., S 1/C, ex-'40
 Blank, H. T., Phm. M. 3/C, '42
 Bowers, Paul L., '42
 Broadley, Karl T., C Phs. M., ex-'25
 Brady, Geo. J., S 1/C, ex-'44
 Brown, Lt. (jg) M. J., '38
 Campbell, James, ex-'41
 Corrigan, Lt. John E., '34
 Charnock, Ens. I. B., ex-'42
 Collins, Leon W., ex-'37
 Crawford, Ens. R. K., '39
 Culley, G. Hunter II, ex-'38
 Duff, James, A. S. 2/C, ex-'44
 Damschroder, Ballard V., '30
 Fasick, R. N., S. SP., '28
 Frontz, Robert L., S 1/C, ex-'44
 Fulmer, Robt. L., S 2/C, ex-'44
 Geenen, Carl H., ex-'45
 Glass, Ens. R. R., ex-'44
 Green, Lt. E. J., '30
 Green, Lt. (jg) I. T., Jr., '30
 Hagberg, Lt. Comdr. O. E., ex-'30
 Hamilton, Hugh M., ex-'46
 Hanno, Ens. Wm. H., '37
 Hauner, Jos., Ac C. Sp., '38
 Herbert, Ens. V. J., '40
 Horner, Layton, CSP, '37
 Hurt, David A., ex-'25
 Jenkins, Lt. (jg) H. W., '31
 Jackson, R. C., S 1/C, ex-'43
 Juergen, Ens. Wm. J., '36
 Keenan, Thos., ex-'45
 Lancaster, Lt. (jg) J. F., '39
 Lanham, Cadet P. E., ex-'44
 Long, Milferd, R. T. 3/C, ex-'28
 Ludwig, Lt. M. C., ex-'38
 Maurer, Lt. R. D., '32
 McDonald, Lt. (jg) A. W., ex-'37
 McQuown, Jas. B., '32
 Nee, Ens. D. P., '39
 Pendleton, Lt. Alex C., '24
 Reger, Lt. C. E., '23
 Rinehart, Mont A., ex-'40
 Shank, Lt. (jg) P. L., '32
 Sheets, Ens. A. B., '41
 Siegelbaum, H. L., '43
 Snyder, Lt. H. K., ex-'22
 Sotus, Ens. Jas. W., '37
 Sparks, Ed. J., S 1/C, '39
 Stahl, Ens. J. J., ex-'38
 Stritt, A/C C. S., ex-'43
 Vaupel, Lt. (jg) George, '39

Watson, Lt. C. C., '22
 Weirich, James, ex-'45
 White, Yoeman D. A., '38
 Williamson, Lt. C. E., '39
 Workman, A. Ewing, '30
 Wright, Jack L., ex-'44
 Zimmerman, Ens. H. R., ex-'38

Marine Corps

Bawser, Lt. Camdr. F. E., '18
 Coldren, Pvt. Frederic, ex-'42
 Erskine, Capt. John C., ex-'42
 Ford, Pvt. Chas. F., ex-'45
 Kurtz, Pvt. R. D., ex-'44
 Phillips, Lt. (jg) Chas. W., '38, Chap.
 Ritchey, Cpl. Glen B., ex-'44
 Radgers, Capt. R. J., '38
 Smith, Earl, ex-'39
 Wells, Noel D., '29

W.A.A.C.

Balch, Phyllis J., '42
 Carskadon, Phyllis H., ex-'42

WAVES

Forsythe, Virginia, '39
 Grohom, Lucile Coy, ex-'26
 White, Mary Ellen, '37

RED CROSS

Gardner, V. A., '33
 Yoho, Dee, '26

Civilians Employed in the Service

Army

Mayer, Rene G., ex-'40
 Schrock, Ed. M., '31

Navy

Berger, R. E., Physicist, '39
 Elliot, V. L., '28, Chaplain

Faculty and Staff

Army

Alexander, Lt. J. W.
 Boettcher, Capt. W. E.
 Jacob, Maj. S. S.
 Bankert, Zetta

Army Air C.

Harrison, Cpl. John F.

Navy

Bowden, Ens. E. R.
 Strasser, L. C., S. M. 1/C

Bethany Alumni War Service
If alumni want to reach class-
mates or friends, a letter addressed
in care of—

Bethany Alumni War Service
Alumni Office
Bethany, W. Va.
Will be forwarded immediately
to our most recent address.

ENLISTED RESERVE CORPS

(Students now in College)

Army (ERC)

Beggs, Wm. E., ex-'46
 Brinkworth, Donald A., ex-'44
 Brawn, Francis E., ex-'46
 Bullard, Robert H., ex-'44
 Coble, John H., ex-'45
 DeFede, Anton J., ex-'45
 Drum, James D., ex-'44
 Epler, John M., ex-'45
 Finley, James, ex-'45
 Gans, Charles C., ex-'46
 Graham, Effin T., ex-'45
 Greiper, Myron E., ex-'45

Halley, Wm. C., ex-'45
 Hillstrom, Donald R., '43
 Hueston, Robert L., ex-'45
 Koval, Erwin S., ex-'45
 Loughner, A. Eugene, ex-'45
 MacDougall, John R., ex-'45
 Medick, John L., '43
 Mooney, Wade R., ex-'45
 Hoffmann, Joseph E., ex-'46
 Moore, Stewart F., '43
 Pletz, Clayton L., ex-'44
 Sembower, James W., ex-'44
 Shank, Earl, Jr., ex-'45
 Sweeney, Edwin J., ex-'44
 Wright, Robert B., ex-'45
 Young, Wm. L., ex-'44

Navy (ERC)

Baumgartner, Jack C., ex-'44
 Beard, Arthur P., ex-'44
 Boushee, Frank, ex-'46
 Boyd, Donald T., ex-'44
 Carlisle, Wm. W., ex-'44
 Chance, James E., ex-'46
 Cloudsley, Don. H., ex-'46
 Collins, Harry G., ex-'46
 Committee, Thos. C., ex-'44
 Costine, John O., ex-'46
 Dagefoerde, Norman, ex-'46
 Donics, Frank, ex-'44
 Doffus, Howard, ex-'46
 Ely, Thos. S., ex-'46
 Foy, Chas. T., ex-'44
 Fritz, Robt. W., '43
 Fulmer, John W., ex-'46
 Greengard, Paul, ex-'46
 Hartley, Richard L., ex-'46
 Humpton, Louis H., ex-'46
 Husband, C. Robert, ex-'44
 Jones, John T., ex-'45
 Knezevich, Anthony, ex-'46
 Kuhn, Lewis, ex-'46
 LeBarre, Robert, ex-'46
 Lascheid, Vincent, ex-'46
 Leckemby, R. Poul, ex-'46
 Loncasty, Don. W., ex-'46
 Loper, Wm. J., '43
 Lydick, Keith A., ex-'46
 McEvoy, Frank M., ex-'46
 Miller, Eugene, ex-'46
 Moyers, Emmet D., ex-'45
 Myers, Edwin L., ex-'46
 Ott, Reuben C., ex-'45
 Porterfield, Wm. C., ex-'46
 Riedel, Robert, ex-'46
 Riggins, Donald L., ex-'46
 Rinetti, Ed. J., ex-'46
 Schaffer, Don, ex-'46
 Simpson, Robert W., ex-'46
 Taylor, Ed I., Jr., ex-'46
 Trench, James M., ex-'45
 Umbel, Richard P., '43
 VanCamp, Charles, ex-'46
 Watts, Thos. C., ex-'45
 Wells, Donald C., '43
 Whitelock, Edward H., ex-'46
 Williams, Jas. S., ex-'45
 Wojcik, Geo. P., ex-'46

Marine Corps (ERC)

Angelis, James W., ex-'46
 Henderson, Byron S., ex-'44
 Hewetson, Wm. L., ex-'46
 Lewis, Ed., ex-'46
 Miller, Richard D., ex-'45
 Strauss, Wm., ex-'46

C.P.S. Camps

Reiger, Donald, '40
 Siemon, William, '42
 Simmons, Raymond, '41

H. Robert Blackford, ex-'40, S/C U.S.N.R., Navy 8170, Fleet P.O. San Francisco Co. B—PL 5. After receiving his training in Virginia and California camps he has since moved on—he was not permitted to say where, but we can guess in what direction. Bob is with a Naval Construction Battalion which means, never a dull moment. He thanks all for the S. M.N. which he greatly enjoys.

John Haudenshield, ex-'39, is probably helping Henry Ford to speed up those bombers; his new address is, Ford Willow Run, A.A.F. 5D Ypsilanti, Mich.

Cadet Paul E. Lonham, ex-'44, says, "—this actual flight training is great stuff and the Navy life quite all right."

Edward Harris, '43, has recently accepted a position with the Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y. He has been assigned to the synthetic research department.

Capt. Ernest F. Kindle, '24, is Regimental Chaplain of the 302nd Infantry, 94th Division. He writes that he appreciates the "News" and to keep it coming.

Milton Carlin, '36, writes from a pup tent in North Africa, "Am with the Army Engineers, quite proficient with pick and shovel. Am happily married."

An interesting article written by **Chaplain Wm. J. Lineback**, ex-'25, appeared in the March 17th issue of the Christian Evangelist. Chaplain Lineback is serving in the Transport Service and is finding his work most interesting.

Ensign Wm. H. Hanna, Jr., '37, is stationed at Fort Schuyler, New York. Mrs. Hanna, nee: **Sue Worthen**, '38, and son are living in Bethany.

During his stay at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Chicago, **Robert Fulmer**, ex-'44, was with the Great Lakes Choir, whose program is broadcast over the Blue Network, Friday evenings.

Robert N. Davis, ex-'43, writes from Fort Monmouth, N. J., "Thanks to the elementary Radio course given at Bethany, or I wouldn't be in this arm of the service" (Signal Corps).

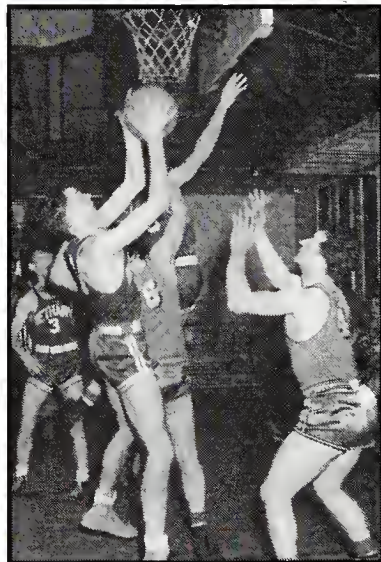
"TINY"—Gets "Night Over Rabaul"

A recent International News Service article tells about **1st Sgt. John Merrill**, '41, being the proudest soldier in New Guinea. For weeks he had been begging his squadron captain to give him "a night over Rabaul." Finally permission was granted and "Tiny" made the most of it. Acting as bombardier, he scored direct hits on a large Jap vessel in Rabaul Harbor.

In a recent V-mail letter from **Don Emerick**, '38, he writes: "... I guess we Bethanians are scattered all over this old world now, but we all carry that old spirit which seems to be found only at Bethany." Don's letter was mailed from England before the African invasion. He is probably seeing action in North Africa.

Capt. Robert J. Rodgers, '38, was with the marines on Guadalcanal and probably has seen plenty of action. In a letter dated Feb. 5, he reports just having received the November Bulletin. He writes, "News of the men from school is excellent reading. I see that **Hugh Erskine** is right around the corner from me, here, and I'm going to try and have him come up for a bull session. Back in October, right in the middle of a "hot-session," in the islands, I was on a field phone trying to get same dope from an adjoining unit, and who should turn up on the other end of the wire but **Johnny Erskine** . . . unfortunately we didn't get together—social conditions not being too perfect here."

Lt. Robert W. Knox, '38, graduated from Pitt Dental School in June, '42, was married in September, and is now stationed with the 87th Eng. Hq. Bn., at Camp Claiborne, La.



They're in the Army Now

A/C Wayne Kimble, ex-'45, sends his word of thanks for the S.M.N. and asks to be remembered to all his Bethany friends. He met "Dode" Myers at Santa Ana, California recently.

Karl T. Broadley, ex-'23, in photograph business for the Navy, writes, "Keep the paper (S.M.N.) coming."

Ralph Tate, ex-'45, from the hospital at Camp Wheeler, Ga., asks that a hearty "hello" be passed around to all the good people of Bethany.

Harold G. Elsam, '23, army chaplain, says, "Good Luck! and maybe some good friends will write me over the bounding wave."

Capt. Hugh S. Erskine, '31, writes from "somewhere," probably Australia, expressing his appreciation for the "news letter" and sending his regards to all Bethany friends.

James W. Daub, '40, is stationed at Co. L—393rd Inf., APO #99, Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

J. Robert Sola, '26, is on leave of absence as dean of the faculty of Christian College, Columbia, Mo. He has been commissioned an instructor in the Flying Training Command of the Army Air Forces.

A V-mail letter from **Ens. Arthur Sheets**, '41, Fleet Air Wing 10, Fleet P.O., San Francisco, says "upon my arrival 'overhere,' I found two copies of the Green Letter waiting for me and I might say they were a very welcome sight."

T/Sgt. Joseph L. Dornan, '39, was recently moved to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where his unit is assisting in the training of Officer Candidates.

Lt. Thomas E. Cramblet, '39, received his silver wings and commission as a second Lieutenant in the U. S. Army Air Forces, at the eleventh graduating exercises of the new Columbus Army flying school, near Columbus, Miss. Lt. Cramblet attended Bethany College, Columbia University and the Pulitzer School of Journalism. Before enlisting he was engaged as a newspaperman.

P.F.C. Wm. F. Weaver, ex-'43, new address is—Div. H.Q. Co., APO #253 Indiantown Gap, Pa., says he looks forward to getting the S.M.N.

Cadet Roy A. Hoffman, ex-'42, is now Bethany's only representative at West Point since **V. Antonoli** graduated last January. With all the recent news items about the Navy men on the campus, Roy writes, "What's the matter with the old place, gone Navy?" Roy expects to leave the Academy soon to enter primary flying instruction.

Lt. (jg) Andrew W. McDonald, ex-'37, has had some interesting experiences in the Medical Corps U.S. N.R. The ship he was on had an active part in the invasion of North Africa. It narrowly missed destruction and has been active since then. After leaving Bethany, he got his A.B. and M.D. degrees from Western Reserve; married Miss Betty Zahnsner, of Erie, Pa., now traveling at Uncle Sam's expense.

1st Lt. P. A. Ruggieri, '37, in a V-mail letter writes: "For the benefit of the Bethanians of the gay 30's, it might interest them to know that **Oliver Vadrey** and I are within ½ mile of one another,—we see each other practically every day."

A post card received recently by the Alumni Office contained the following message, in part: "... Oh, yes, and on March 25, 1932, I was married to ...". After eleven years, the alumni office was given this information and the records corrected accordingly. Any more eleven year-ers?

Each year Bethany alumni are showing more interest and having a larger part in the awarding of the Alumni Regional Scholarships. One alumnus is personally sponsoring one of these \$600 scholarships, \$150 per year for four years.

1st Lt. Fred W. Helfer, '21, is a regimental chaplain at Fort Benning, Ga. He reports having met **Lt. Paul R. Stecklo**, ex-'38, and an old fashioned ball session was the order-of-the-day.

Alden Adams, ex-'40, is in his last year at the U.S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., writes that **Jim Campbell**, ex-'41, having completed his work at the Academy, is now at sea. For the S.M.N. he says "thank you ever so much for the good times and renewal of good memories."

Lt. E. J. Honenberger, '40, is in the Adjutant General's School, Fort Washington, Md. "E. J." bawls us out as follows: "You've been sending my S.M.N. to Cpl. E. J. H., but for 6 months I was a Tech, Sgt., so its time you changed it." Needless to say, we did, after that.

Chaplain Fred L. Miller, '26, is in foreign service. His address is APO #10,002, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. Mrs. Miller is living in Richmond, Va.

Lt. Don Davis, '34, received his commission recently and is assigned to the 20th Armored Div., Camp Campbell, Ky.

Lt. James Foley, ex-'40, is in the Veterinarian Corps, stationed at Somerville, N. J., in charge of medical care for Sentry Dogs.

Among those credited by the army with destroying 129 planes during the recent new Guinea campaign was **Lt. Oliver B. Vodrey**, '36. They flew Curtis P-40-F War Hawk fighters.

Lt. Jos. W. Meholin, '29, is with Bat. C., 52nd S. A. Tnk. Bn., Camp Roberts, Calif.

Lt. F. E. Robinson, ex-'43, is a bombardier with the 39th Bomb Gp., 62nd Sq. Davis Monthan Field, Tucson, Ariz.

1st Sgt. J. E. "Tiny" Morrill, '41, writes that he and **Lt. Vodrey** have been together several times (in the Southwest Pacific) and he was trying to locate **Bob Rodgers**, '38, who was nearby.

Capt. Geo. M. Sutton, '23, is in the Army Air Corps assigned to the Artic, Desert and Tropic Information Center.

Lt. John E. Corrigan, '34, U.S.N.R., is now stationed in the Canal Zone. Mrs. Corrigan, (nee: Norma L. Schliff) with her daughter is at home with her parents in Waterbury, Conn.

Pvt. Max F. Carr, ex-'42, is serving as a Chaplain's assistant, giving organ concerts, etc., at Camp Carrabelle, Fla.

Cadet V. L. Antonioli, ex-'41, graduated with the class of 1943, at U. S. Military Academy, West Point, on January 19, 1943.

Lt. Andrew T. Miholik, ex-'40, is serving as Commanding officer of the 40th Medical Supply Platoon, at Warner Robins (Ga.) Army Air Depot. Andy asks to be remembered to his Bethany friends.

Cpl. Benj. D. Boyd, ex-'33, a Weather Observer, stationed at Minter Field, Calif., writes "surely appreciate

the S.M.N., it gives a guy a real kick to hear of his old schoolmates."

Oratory Fails

A story, in which **Capt. John Erskine**, '39, was the leading character, was released recently by the Associated Press. The story follows, in part: **Capt. Erskine**, an interpreter, born in Japan, spent 10 minutes in recent fight in the Solomons, using his best Japanese in an effort to talk a group of trapped Jap soldiers in to surrendering. The captain's arguments apparently were not persuasive because one of the Japs spoke up in equally good English, shouting, "Go to hell, marine," causing the captain some embarrassment.

Dove Huntsberger, ex-'43, writes—"you can't beat this flying game for fun, but it's plenty hard. Those silver wings, if a man gets that far, represent nine months of the hardest work one ever did and, believe me, my hat is off to anyone who makes the grade."

Johnny Morgon, ex-'44, writes, "a lot has happened since I last whistled under one of the Phillips Hall windows but my adams apple still does a juggling act every time I receive a copy of the S.M.N. Nothing can erase the wholesomeness of my memory of "my" college, Bethany, take good care of her."

C/SP Joseph Hauner, '38, writes interestingly of his duties in the United States Coast Guard. Joe asks to be remembered to all his Bethany friends.

Jack Zimmermon, ex-'46, writes, "I can hardly wait until I will be able to come back to Old Bethany. Please keep the Service Men's News coming."

A/C Wm. Stockdale, ex-'42, was recently transferred to the U.S. Naval Aviation Base at Olathe, Kan.

Phyllis Balch, '42, recently completed her basic training in the W.A.A.C. at Des Moines and has been assigned to the band at that training center.

Lt. Wm. Moy, ex-'35, in Camp Edwards, Mass., "thanks for the Service Men's News. I think it's fine and I enjoy every copy. . . . in Boston recently I ran into **Jimmy Martin**, ex-'35, who is now singing with the Ziegfeld Follies and doing a nice job of it."

Lt. R. H. Behnke, '31, stationed at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., writes that **Ballard Damshroder**, '30, **Wayne Jenkins**, '31 and **Bill Hanno**, '36 are stationed at the same place. Probably some "bull sessions" there.

Lt. Albert L. Wroblewski, ex-'36, Bat. A, 82nd C.A. (AA) APO #836, New Orleans writes, "you and the S.M.N. crew are keeping the Bethany family together better than a rich uncle on his death bed—if you get what I mean. The Green Epistles here are as a gently cooling snow fall—altha I haven't seen snow for two years. I hear, via the G. I. grapevine, it still exists.

Capt. Jack G. Chorpennig, '38, sends "greetings from the Land of the Midnight Sun. The S.M.N. has been reaching me regularly, and, in reading importance it ranks with Reader's Digest."

Sgt. R. S. McAllister, '39, 38th Fighter Sqdn. Paine Field, Wash., is on the west coast with a unit that is expecting to "shove-off" any time. Ray is a radio operator and mechanic.

Lt. C. E. Williamson, '38, is stationed at the Submarine Chaser Training Center, Miami, Fla., and has been moving around considerably.

Lt. Thomas H. Grim, '41, 11th Fighter Control Sqdn., 343rd Fighter Gp., APO #942, c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Wash., writes he's been traveling a great deal since his last visit to Bethany.

Virginia Forsythe, '39, is in the WAVES at South Hadley, Mass. She writes: "Certainly is a jolt from civilian life and school teaching, but I'm enjoying every minute of it."

S/Sgt. Richard S. Dye, ex-'42, and **Flora Jane Smith**, '42, married last New Year's Eve are living in Texas. They both enjoy the S.M.N. and send their regards to Bethany friends. Their address is—HQ 1st. Bn. 342nd Inf., Camp Howze, Texas, APO #450.

It's **Lt. Loren R. Thompson**, ex-'43, now. He received his wings and commission at graduation ceremonies March 10, at Luke Field, Ariz.

Two recent Associated Press items concerning **Lt. Oliver B. Vodrey**, '36, reveal that he was awarded an Air Medal for his participation in more than 25 operational flight missions and, also, was among those credited with destroying 129 Jap planes during the New Guinea campaign. He flew a Curtis P-40-F Warhawk fighter.

Lt. E. A. Ryon, '27, is with the Army Air Corps living at 2412 Griggs Road, Houston Texas.

A/C Thos. G. Poston, ex-'43, has just qualified as a bomber pilot. We learned from Tom during his recent visit in Bethany that this was his desire and we know he's happy in making the grade. Congratulations, Tom.

Lt. Robert D. Mauer, '32, M.C., U.S.N.R., address is LION I—Echelon 3, Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Geo. T. Sitock, '43, is enjoying the Florida sunshine, his address is 915th T.G., Flight 547, B.T.C. #9, Miami Beach, Fla.

Lt. Jos. W. Meholin, '29, address Bat. C. 52nd S. A., Tnk. Bn., Camp Roberts, Calif.

Lt. F. E. Robinson, ex-'43, 39th Bomb Gp., 62nd Sq., Davis Monthan Field, Tucson, Ariz.

Pvt. Don M. Bell, ex-'46, is in his basic in the Air Corps, 417 T.G., Flight O, B.T.C. #4, Miami Beach, Fla.

Mrs. Carskadon, nee: **Phyllis Harbison**, ex-'42, is now in training in Des Moines, for the WAAC's.

BETHANY YEARS

Francis Bacon said, "Out of monuments, names, words, traditions, records, fragments of stories and the like, we do save and recover somewhat from the deluge of time." Mr. Bacon wrote before the days of photography or he would certainly have added **pictures** to the list of things that give us recorded history.

The author and publishers of "Bethany Years" found themselves in a difficult situation in the task of properly illustrating the people and things of Bethany's early days.

There exist no authentic photographs of the first buildings. The pictures of the first College Building and Steward's Inn were reconstructed from wood cut illustrations appearing in early local histories of the community.

Perhaps the most difficult piece of work in this connection was the reconstruction of the pictures of Messrs. Campbell and Pendleton and the first faculty members. These were taken from a composite lithograph made in 1846. Photographic enlargements were made and detail of highlight and shadow added by the artist.

There were suitable photographs available of only three of the eleven presidents of the College. A picture of Mr. Kersey was obtained from the back of an old-fashioned glass paper weight, of Mr. Hagerman from a faded family group. Others had to be given special treatment to obtain suitable likenesses.

The lack of photographic record of the College is almost unbelievable. During the past twenty-five years some effort has been made to record the activities and personalities of the institution. But even these will leave something to be desired in the eyes of the historian of 2040.

In "Bethany Years," Kirk Woolery has made up in word pictures for the lack of adequate photographic record. He paints a picture that warms the heart and stirs the imagination of every Bethany man and woman. If there isn't a copy in your library, you're missing something.

The book is available through the Bethany College Alumni Association.

HAVE YOU ORDERED YOUR COPY? If not, Use Form Below.

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Bethany College Alumni Association
Bethany, W. Va.

Please ship to me by mail post paid:

_____ Cloth Bound copies of Bethany Years @ \$3.00

_____ Leather Bound copies of Bethany Years @ \$5.00

Check: Remittance Enclosed ☐; Ship C.O.D. ☐; Author's Autograph ☐.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

Competitive Scholarship Examinations

The general restriction on the use of autos and the resulting transportation problems have made it necessary for the college to again change the regular procedure in making available the Competitive Scholarship Examinations to high school seniors.

In place of having a large group of young people come to the Bethany campus for this purpose the examinations will be given according to the following schedule.

May 1, 1943
Buffalo, N. Y.—
The Statler Hotel
Niagara Falls, N. Y.
LaSalle High School
May 8, 1943
Uniontown, Pa.—
Uniontown Senior High School
Pittsburgh, Pa.—
Schenley High School
4101 Bigelow Blvd.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
May 15, 1943
New York City—
The Commodore Hotel
May 22, 1943
Cleveland Area—
Hotel Cleveland
Wellsburg, W. Va.—
Wellsburg High School
Wheeling, W. Va.—
Wheeling High School

Thirty scholarships of \$600 and \$800 each will be awarded the winners. These awards are available on the basis of \$150 and \$200 for each of the four years.

All high school seniors who meet the entrance requirements of Bethany College may take the exams. It is necessary to make reservations in advance by letter or card addressed to Mr. C. C. Barlow, Director of Admissions, Bethany, W. Va. No fee or formal application is necessary.

Articles of considerable significance by **Dean Forrest H. Kirkpatrick** have appeared in recent professional journals. **Psychological Record** in December, 1942 reported his study of "Music and the Factory Worker," **Personnel Journal** carried an article on "Common Sense About Tests" in the February issue, and the December issue of **Trained Men** carried as a feature "Human Engineering Applied—A Valuable Asset," by Dean Kirkpatrick.

Bethanians Meet in London

The Red Cross Milestone Club in London was the scene recently of a meeting of a former Bethany professor and one of his pupils.

Dr. Thomas Calkins formerly a member of the Bethany College faculty, now a Red Cross Field Director in England, and Red Cross Nurse Virginia Gardner, '33, in company with other friends from the States made up a dinner party recently, where news from back home was the principal subject.

AS TIME PASSES

Passing Parade

Feb. 21 . . . The last *Bethanian* staggers off to the printer while Magdovitz heaves great sighs of relief . . . 22 . . . Great rejoicing as it is announced that compulsory Phys. Ed. for all students will NOT go into effect this semester . . . 23 . . . Foretaste of Hobby show in Chapel, and Albee, Steinman and Tighe really leave for the Air Corps . . . 24 . . . Impossible happens and the Bisons beat Westminster's mighty Titans, 58-55 . . . 25 . . . Mrs. Juh Tsung Zee New spoke in Chapel. Her subject was, of all things, China . . . 26 . . . Alpha Xi's and Kappa Delt's initiate . . . 27 . . . Bison in big win streak as they squash Marietta 64-48. Hobbies scattered all over Phillips Lounge in the annual show . . . 28 . . . Zetas and Phi Mu's initiate.

March 1 . . . Bethany named as an accepted V-12 Collitch, the only one so far in the state . . . 2 . . . Musical program in Chapel stalled when one of the pianos failed to function—turned out to be chock full of paper, and not newspaper . . . 3 . . . W & J mopped up the floor of Irvin Gym with the Bison, score too horrible to tell . . . 4 . . . January Bethanian came out, greeted by grave mutterings about damage suits from *Time* although the students seemed to like it . . . Black-out tonight, Sumpy says success . . . 5 . . . Not much going on, SBOG appropriations for second semester announced: *Tell* and *Bethanian* continue, Social Committee gets 500 dollars . . . 6 . . . French Club throws big Mardi Gras Reverse Dance . . . 7 . . . Church and Phi Mu Founder's Day Open House Tea . . . 8 . . . Segment of the "Winless Wonders" go on the air waves over *True and False* to whip six pretty, dumb (?) co-eds from West Liber-

ty. Hank Brown wins \$100 but splits it up with Alexander, Callendine, Epler, Miller and Sembower—and the West Liberty gals! . . . 9 . . . Somebody spoke in Chapel. Subject, China. In the evening American (!) Civic Opera Co. gurgled around in the *Barber of Seville*. The female element of the college salvaged the evening by going formally and providing something to look at . . . 10 . . . Navy Inspection Board arrives in town, everyone on good behavior . . . 11 . . . Dr. Arthur Visser speaks in Chapel, high pressure WSSF fund drive going on . . . 12 . . . Sophomore comps 16 and 17.

March 21 . . . "Olivet to Calvary" presented by Professor Carter and Choir . . . Lecture, Thursday, April 1, by Karsten Ohnstad, "World At My Fingertips" . . . Cochran Hall Open-House, April 18 . . . Holy Week Noonday Meditations, April 19-23 at 12:45 each day. Theme for the week: "Victorious Living." Women's Vocational Conference, Friday, April 30.

WSSF

The World Student Service Fund is a fund-raising organization which operates primarily in the colleges and universities of the United States in order to raise money for student war relief. It differs from other relief organizations in that it attempts to meet the needs of students as students who are victims of war in all parts of the world. This specialized organization builds solidarity around the world by its appeal to students to help their fellow students.

The dates for the drive in Bethany were March 9 to March 12, with pledges due by March 30. The committee included Chuck Bell, Barbara Chapman, Irene Jassen, Mary Lu Smith, and Mary Wilkin.

On March 9 and 10, letters were sent to every student and faculty member announcing the drive and its purpose. In these letters were the pamphlets "Students in Total War." Mr. Brank Fulton, who is traveling for the Fund, spoke in chapel about the need of the organization and its accomplishments.

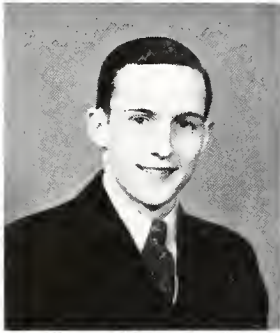
Numerous posters were displayed on the campus, personal soliciting lasting until after the 12th. A six-foot thermometer placed on the Bee Hive mantel piece indicated the entire contributions of the college, which exceeded the three hundred dollar goal by over another hundred dollars.

Vocational Conference

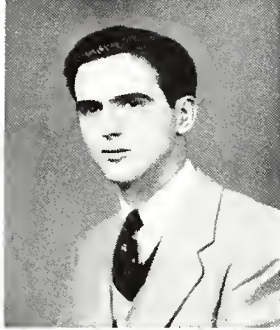
Representatives from each of the armed services and other vocational fields participated in the Vocational Conference for Women, Friday, Apr. 30. Mrs. Chase Wodehouse, who is director of Women's Institute of Professional Relations and Secretary of State for Connecticut, was the main speaker. Some of the fields which were discussed are Education, Public Assistance and Business, Biological Science, Music, Modern Languages, Library Science, Individual Recreation, Business and Industrial Personnel, Psychology, Medicine, and Social Service. Miss Cornelia Erf, of Western Reserve Hospital, was in charge of nursing and specialization in that field for women.

Jeanne Lois Matheny, president of the Women's Board announced the following committees: publicity: Phyllis Hendrickson and Jean Rhodes; hospitality: Eleanor Brooke and Evelyn van Strein; arrangement: Olga Karp and Betty Woodhouse; program: Jean Rylander, and Phyllis Skilton.

SENIORS



William
Bannen



Ralph
Burbridge



Charles
Cluss



Joan
Cramblet

Kate
Anna
Drake

Get Your Tickets Early

No idle advice is this, to obtain early your tickets for the Annual Alumni Association Banquet, to be held this year, May 22, Saturday evening before Commencement as usual. Unusual, however, is the principal speaker—Honorable Joseph C. Grew, former Ambassador to Japan, and now in an advisory capacity to the State Department. While Alumni Association banquets are traditionally interesting, this year's promises to be even more so, with such a distinguished visitor.

To deliver an address, an authority on Asiatic affairs, and forceful and entertaining speaker to boot, Ambassador Grew will have a message of extreme interest to everyone. His appearance will doubtless insure a capacity turnout for Phillips Hall dining room; hence a reservation system has been set up to enable early birds to get the worm.

With the number available limited, graduates, former students, trustees, faculty members, and friends of the college are urged to send their reservations with check possible. The cost is only \$1.50 plus 3¢ state tax, per person.

West Virginia has exceeded its State War Bond Quota for the second month in succession, and in March by the widest margin in the history of the program—120.3% of the quota of \$5,300,000. During March, West Virginia Series "E" sales totaled \$6,376,893.

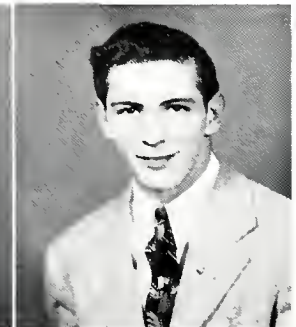
With complete figures on sales and redemptions available on Savings Bonds for the month of March, Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury, has just issued a statement congratulating the American people for "Buying Bonds for Keeps."

The figures show that there was outstanding on March 31, 1943, \$17,900,000,000 United States Savings Bonds, all Series (A through G), while redemptions for all Series for the month of March (the income tax-paying month) amounted to only \$131,210,000, or approximately 73/100 of one per cent.

Jane Dauglass

Faith Eidemiller

Edward Harris



PART A

Bisons Come Thru

After being the butt of both local wits and high-powered sports commentators caustic comment, John Knight's Bisons finally hit the jackpot, winning four out of their last eight games . . . after previously losing 36 straight. Whipping Alderson-Broadus twice, Bethany betting favorites now, rolled over Marietta, red-headed Dick Miller swish-in 36 points, to set the seasons record. Then as under dogs, the Bisons upset Westminster in a thrilling game.

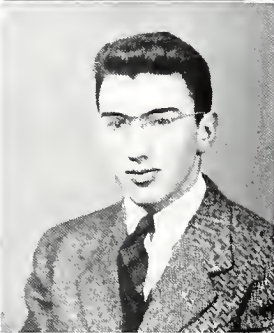
But one of the biggest victories occurred as the Winless Wonders triumphed over six future teachers from West Liberty College in Dr. Harry Hagen's "True or False" broadcast from Wheeling. Hank Brown starred, assisted by Callendine, Alexander, Eppler, Miller, and Sembower in a 4-0 victory.

With amateur radio "out" for the duration, W8PME, the College shortwave station, will probably be removed from its present transmitter location, across from the Physics lab. The room will be used either as an equipment storage space, or as a supplementary physics laboratory. Other rooms will be taken over as the demand arises.

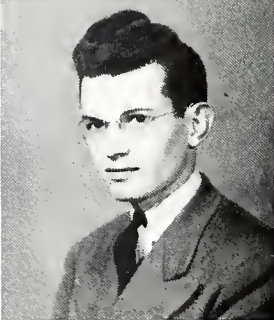
When queried on the new Photographic darkrooms in Oglebay and their disposition, Dr. Allen answered that they will be available to students wishing to pursue photography as a hobby, but that under the new conditions Photography could not be offered as a regular course until after the War. The Observatory will come into use, however, in conjunction with Physics classes, being used for "side-light" demonstrations.



Fred Swearingen



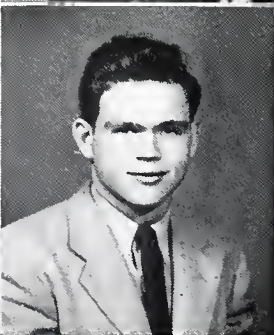
Leo Schlickerman



George Sitock



Raymond Sheline

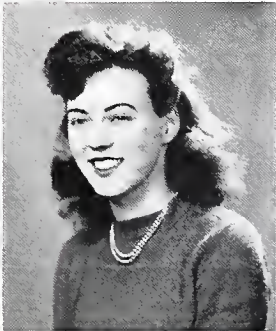
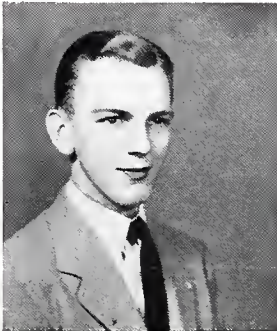


Horold Siegelbaum

Donald Hillstrom

Charles Huhn

Lenore Neil



PERSONALITY



Laure Garner

Impressions

Ever since I have come to the United States, I must confess that I have gone from surprise to surprise. All the ideas that I had formed about this country were so different from what we believed in France. You see, all my knowledge of the U.S.A. was the one I had acquired through the movies or the magazines and I was rather afraid to meet the people of the "New Continent." But from the day I landed here everybody was so nice and so attentive that I just had to feel at home.

First of all I had to learn English which I did this summer in camp. I truly thought that I understood English backwards and forwards, but I was really disappointed when it came to understanding these so-called "Moron jokes."

I am asked many times about my life in France during the war. Before coming to this country, I lived in Paris which was not long in becoming part of what is now known as "Occupied France." I was a student at the lycee Victor Duruy and on the road to becoming a pharmacist. After the Germans came, we were permitted to continue our studies providing we took what they "suggested" and were on "good

behavior." Some of the students, however, just couldn't hide their true feelings, and were dealt with by the Nazis in their own renowned ways.

The impressions I had formed about this country were influenced mainly by the movies I had seen in France. The common French conception of Americans is in the form of the "Great Hollywood." I think perhaps that name is self-explanatory? Of course after the Germans came, everything, including the movies were Nazi censored and Nazi run. Whenever newsreels of Roosevelt or Churchill were shown, terrible things about them were broadcast over the loud speaking system connected with the pictures. We *had* to listen and we *had to look*, and the "terribleness" of this country was fairly drilled into us.

It was a very pleasant surprise when I did arrive here, and I can say with all sincerity, "I like it." I like the country, the people,—everything about it.

The schools and colleges in this country are very much different from those in France. In France we have no social life or activities mixed in with studies in school. In France, too, there is not the personal relationship between the professor or teacher and the student. It is indeed a rare honor to have a professor speak one word to the student. I like the American schools for this. I think the activities and friendship of professor and student add much to college.

My ambition is to some day return to France and be graduated from medical school over there. I don't know exactly how or when this will be possible, but I do have that ambition. It seems a little impossible now, but if I ever become a doctor, I want to serve in India,

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with one of my girl friends who plans to become a pharmacist.

STUDENT ACTIVITY

Civilization?

One of the puzzling assignments given to members of the freshman English classes was to write an account of the peoples of the earth as they would be observed by a being of another planet. Most students chose Bethany, West Virginia as their destination.

Jean Dodd writes: "I saw many of the students, carrying their books. Most of them were going into a building which was rightly called the "Bee Hive," so I decided to go in and have a look. Here I found quite a cosmopolitan place. There were students dancing, smoking, drinking what is called coco-cola, and just having a good time. There were couples who seemed to be very much in love and there were booths filled with boys and others filled with girls. I just sat there and watched these people. I noticed perhaps three young men who had books in front of them and were so intensely interested in their studies that the noise of people walking and chattering and dancing to the music did not bother them."

Pat Ball was met upon her arrival by a human being as she later learned it was called. "It possessed four appendages which were attached to what seemed to be the main part of him. He also had a spherical shaped object on the top of his body which was completely smooth but showed irregularities in the surface as three rather large openings and a protrusion in the middle of the front of the sphere."

Molly Crimm describes the students: "They were for the most part tall and slender. Their faces were smooth and beautiful and their hair sparkled in the sunlight. Brown, yellow, copper—so many lovely colors. They were beautiful, these

humans. It was because they were young . . . all young humans are beautiful."

Betty Hora: "This little town is called Bethany. It is especially noted for a large number of buildings that are put together and called a college. They tell me that this is where the students go to learn about the rest of the world . . . It seemed to me the females must be the weaker sex in this town for with almost every girl there was a fellow with his arm around her to support her back. No one seemed to be in any hurry . . . The rest of the afternoon I spent in a building called the gym. Here boys and girls played with balls, jumped over ropes, tried to hang themselves and jumped around in water . . . My visit to earth was a great adventure but I was glad to get back to Mars where the people are civilized."

Mary Wilkin is the president of the YW for the rest of this year and next year following the election on March 29. The other officers are vice president Elaine Landgrebe, treasurer Barbara Chapman, secretary Nancy Whitehead.

Doodlers

Some of that promiscuous drawing in classes and chapel is exercising the talent of would-be professional artists. Several students make doodling more than just a pastime. Some of them:

Ann Brown—designs clothes

George Callendine—printing and decorations

Andy Hare—sketches

Barney Henderson—cartoons

Willard Hoop—sketches professors,
classmates, and horses

Carl Huss—draws airplanes

Bob Labarre—cartoonist

Bill Loper—ditto

Phyllis Miles—mechanical drawing
and some sketches

John Padden—sketches

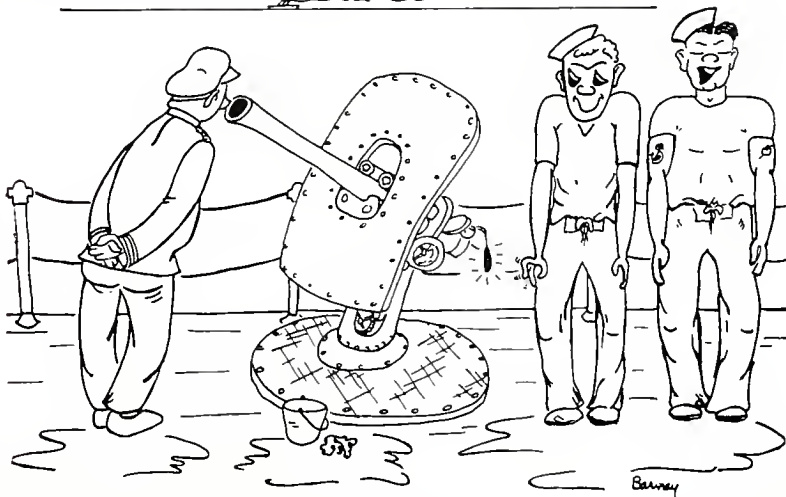
Lorain Parkins—draws scenes and portraits

Faye Radman—designs clothes

Myra Ripley—mechanical drawing

Ann Theiss—designs clothes *and*
follows her ideas through in
making them

Pete Throckmorton—draws plans
for houses.



"I Dare 'Ya'"

DRAMA



Janet, Alias Elizabeth

Janet Flint starred in the Alpha Psi Omega production, *Elizabeth the Queen*, March 13. Colorful costuming supplemented by two months of practice under the direction of Romain Greene fulfilled the prediction of the play's success. Other members of the cast included Charles Ball, Betty Anne Reske, Roy Heckle, Molly Crimm, Jeanne Jordan, Jeanne Shervington, Edward Steinman, Charles Gans, Robert Wright, Frank McEvoy, Harold Johnson, Julian Myers, Joseph Hoffmann, and Jack Baumgartner.

High School

Members of the junior and senior classes of Bethany High School presented *The Red-Headed Step Child* in the chapel, March 31. Miss Marjorie Counselman directed the performance. The cast included Jack Brown, Jack Chapman, Jeanette Crane, Rose Eleanor Garner, Sara Germon, Martha Gribben, Pauline Huff, Markley Lewis, Augustine McDaniels, Estella McFadden, Lester Whipkey, and Sally Williams.

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Advance Dates

Summer Semester

June 20—Faculty Seminar
July 2-July 5—Freshman Days
July 5—Registration
July 6—Classes Begin
September 5—Graduation exercises
October 20-25—Final Examinations
October 24—Graduation Exercises

Winter Semester

October 28-31—Freshman Days
November 1—Registration
November 2—Classes begin
November 25—Thanksgiving, a college holiday
December 23-Jan. 4—Christmas vacation
February 23-28—Final Examinations
February 27—Graduation Exercises

Spring Semester

March 2-5—Freshman Days
March 6—Registration
March 7—Classes Begin
June 20-24—Final Examinations
June 25—Annual Commencement

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THE HUB

WHEELING, W. VA.

LETTERS

Letters to the Editors:

March 24, 1943

Dear Mr. Koval:

Many thanks for your letter and the copies of the *Bethanian* which you enclosed.

It's a swell job, and what you have to say about the way it came into being is even better. Here's wishing you and your colleagues every success!

Sincerely yours,
Henry R. Luce
(Editor of TIME)

March 29, 1943

Dear Mr. Koval:

I must ask you to forgive me for not having replied sooner to your very pleasant invitation but these past two weeks have been such crowded ones that I have barely had time to write my own family.

I am sorry it wasn't possible for me to pay you a visit but hope that all went well and that we will meet sometime in a less hectic future.

Very sincerely,
Melvyn Douglas

Editor's note: The *Bethanian* staff invited Melvyn Douglas to attend the performance of *Elizabeth the Queen*.

March 29, 1943

Dear Mr. Magdovitz:

I appreciate very much your kindness in sending to me the February issue of your school publication.

I am looking forward with much pleasure to my visit to Bethany College in May.

Very sincerely,
Frank Knox

BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE

EDITOR Nellie McIlvain

ASSOCIATE EDITORS Tom Boyd, Erwin S. Koval, Ben Magdovitz, Jane Williamson.

EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS Joe Hoffmann, Kitty Jones, Gene Miller, Ruth Ruthertford, Isa Lazar.

BUSINESS STAFF Sanford J. Steinman, Mgr., Thomas C. Committee, Bob Smith, Rosemary Faulds, Mariah Smith.

BETHANIAN, a magazine of features and photographs, published each month from October through May by the Student Board of Publications of Bethany College. Entered as second class matter on January 14, 1920, at the Post Office at Bethany, W. Va., under the Act of March 1, 1879. Subscription price: Four dollars for the year.

VOLUME XXXIV

NUMBER 5

The President

Another chapter in Bethany's history began with its first real contribution to winning the peace . . . the Civilian Pilot Training course in 1941. Dr. Wilbur H. Cramblet was coordinator for that program and the War Training Service groups succeeding it. He is actively interested in all students and their relation to the armed forces. He is listed in the *WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA* for many achievements. He is Grand Senior President of Alpha Sigma Phi, national social fraternity, and recently received recognition in *BANTA'S GREEK EXCHANGE*, an interfraternity journal. He is a member of the American Mathematics Society, member of the Board of the West Virginia Christian Missionary Society, member of the Board of Higher Education, Disciples of Christ, Fellow A.A.A.S., member of the Investment Committee, Board of Trustees of Bethany College, and Director of the Cochran Coal and Coke Company.

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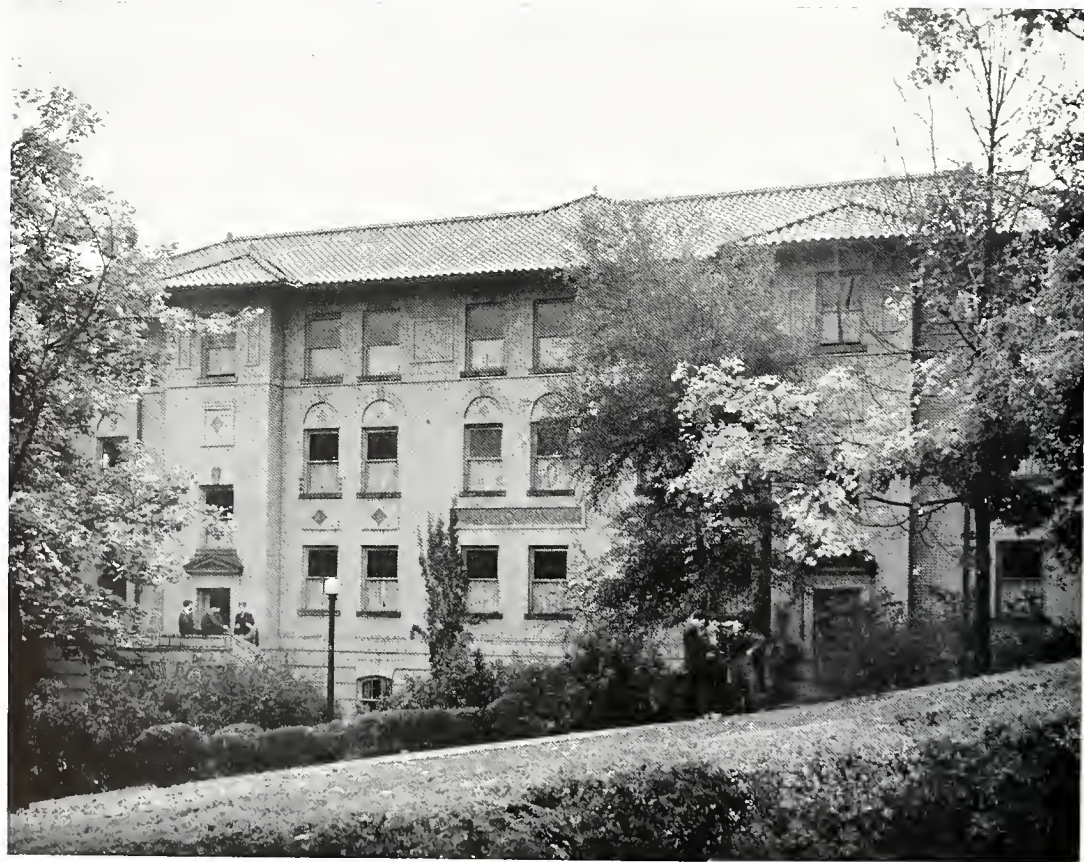
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It's Chesterfield

BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE



OBSTACLE COURSE

"...men run, crawl, swing, curse..."

(SPORTS)



Crash helmet, coveralls, Camels — they're "standard equipment" with this tank driver. That's a General behind him—a "General Lee."



Ski champion, U. S. Army model 1943. His cigarette is a flavor champion of many years' standing — Camel — the Army man's favorite.



"Tell it to the Marines!" And this Marine paratrooper, with his parachute pack, will tell you the favorite pack with Marines is Camel.



Dolphins on this sailor's right sleeve mean undersea service. "Pigboat" is his word for submarine — "Camel" for his favorite smoke.

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The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you...and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina



On the right sleeve of these men, above, there's a small white shield. That means Coast Guard. And with men in the Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel.



Take a jouncing Jeep, a Johnny Doughboy — an "I'd walk a mile" grin — add 'em all up and you get CAMEL — the fighting man's favorite.

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

Arbor Day, Oh Arbor Day

Undaunted by three previous postponements necessitated by rainy weather, Bethanians scanned stormcloud-studded skies April 28, went ahead anyway on their Spring Arbor Day program.

Divided into various work groups assigned to specific points on and near the Campus, some 257 students donned work togs, grunted and sweated, had merry good fun commenting on each other's long unused muscular techniques. Regular college staff workers, led by personable David Sopp, directed the groups. Three dozen shovels, two dozen rakes, one dozen hoes, no paid time slips were issued to willing student workers. They took good care of everything; returned all tools intact, except for one shovel which was faulty before it was issued.

When the quitting whistle was blown by expert forester and landscaper Ed Sweeney at 3:30, a survey of work accomplished showed these results: Five hundred dogwood trees planted; entire campus cleaned of waste paper and weeds, dead brush on Reservoir Hill cleared out; steps and paths on Nature Trail smoothed and repaired. Said Superintendent Sopp: "The kids did one swell job, and a heck of a lot of work. Why, planting those trees alone would have taken my entire crew two days." (Number of student man hours consumed during afternoon was estimated at five hundred and fourteen.)

Relaxing from their toil, students crowded around the practice field behind Old Main, watched an all-student softball team nose out a Faculty team sprinkled more than somewhat with student assistants. As further treat,

Social Committee sprang a free movie, *A Yank at Eton*, after dinner in lieu of previously planned corridor dance. Even aching backs and sore hands were forgotten, as everyone wound up the day in bursts of energy, agreed that bigger and better Arbor Days were okay with them.



WOODCHOPPER WELLMAN

"... aching backs and sore hands ..."

No Smallpox Here

An outbreak of smallpox in communities across the Ohio River went unnoticed by most complacent students near the middle of April. Strictly isolationists to the core, most Bethanians gave little heed to news of the rapidly spreading peril in the Ohio Valley.

Alert medical administrators at Bethany were quick to sense possibilities of a local smallpox epidemic should the germ reach this side of the river; ordered total vaccination for school and

town before cases were reported in West Virginia communities. First notice to many came in the form of questioning by fellow students, "been vaccinated yet?"

Before five o'clock on the afternoon of April 30, 425 Bethanians had passed through the Dispensary, been pricked and stung by the sharp anti-toxin needle. Before the end of the following week, no one was to escape the medical decree that all must be so protected. Treatment was free, since vaccine was furnished by the County Health Board, which in turn received it from the State Health Board, whose supply is paid for by tax-payers' funds. To have the same protection given privately "outside" would cost a minimum of one dollar.

All epidemic scare fears past, Dr. Mahan and Nurse Carahan breathed sighs of relief, looked forward again to their normal Dispensary routine of scratched fingers and sore throats.

BETHANIAN

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE

EDITOR Jane Williamson.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS Erwin S. Koval, Tom Boyd, Nellie McIlvain.

EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS Melvin Q. Sweeney, Isa Lazear, Myra Ripley, Marilyn Waugh.

BUSINESS STAFF Thomas C. Committee, **manager**; Bob Smith, Rose Mary Faulds, Kitty Jones, Mariah Smith.

PHOTOGRAPHY Speed Koval, Joseph Hoffmann, Matthew Zubak.

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VOLUME XXXIV NUMBER 6

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

Freshmen Girls Should Know . . .

Five booklets, each covering one specific phase of Bethany life, will take the place of last year's single volume of Handbook for Women Students. Present plan is to send prospective girl students one booklet each week if they are scheduled to come in July; one each month if they plan to enter in November.

Behind the new handbook is the Association of Women Students, with Irene Jassen heading up the committee responsible for the annual volume. Under her committee's direction, the 1943-44 volumes will consist of:

● **Traditions** . . . pertinent information on school customs, folklore, background, and other traditional facts which Freshmen should know. Phyllis Hendrickson in charge of this section.

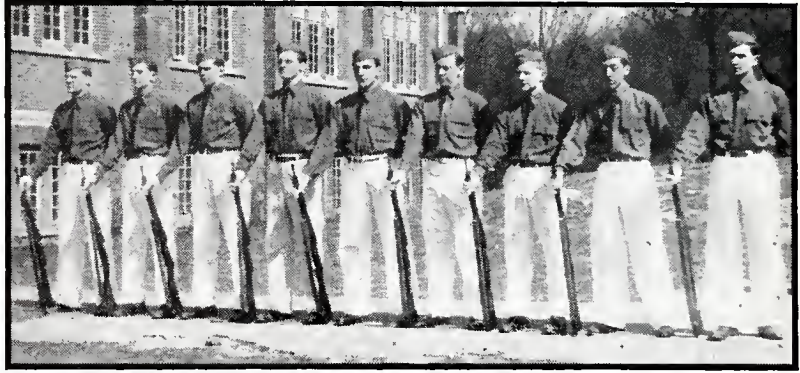
● **Social Conditions** . . . covering the different fraternity and sorority social organizations, all-college events. . . telling just what there is to do, and the proper way to do it. Pat Mohler, Marilyn Waugh and Louise Truxal compiled material for this booklet.

● **Academic Life** . . . new students are advised of Bethany academic standards, and told just what will be expected of them. Jean Morse and Jean Veith responsible for this one.

● **Clothes and Room Furnishings** . . . something that every new girl wants to know. . . briefly advises the newcomer what she will need to bring here. . . Ruth Wagner and Betty Foley in charge of this production.

● **Panhellenic and A.W.S. Revised Rules** . . . the new girl is told how she will be governed while here, and what she may expect during Rush Week. . . Irene Jassen, chairman.

Livening up the printed matter will be sketches done by Eunice Johnson, winner of the Beth Ann contest for this purpose, assisted by Lorraine Parkins, Ann Brown and Jean Veith.



PERSHING RIFLE SQUAD

"to pay due honor to those who excelled."

For Excellence in Drill . . .

Proved to be the best of all drill students in mastering military drill and the Manual of Arms, ten handpicked students make up the local honor unit, christened the Pershing Rifle Squad. In order to pay due honor to those who had excelled, and in hopes of inspiring others to do better, the P.R.S. was carefully selected by crack drillmaster Dr. Eliassen, and physical education instructor Nichol森.

Usually drilled by Eugene Keckley, the P.R.S. is nevertheless capable of being drilled by any of the other boys in it. During the two months that it has been in existence, the Pershing Rifle Squad has given exhibitions of its flawless technique both in Convocation here and at Bethany High School.

Members of the Pershing Rifle Squad, as pictured following their successful Chapel exhibition, are: Bob Simpson, Jim Chance, Carl Huss, Waldo Woodbury, Ed Rinetti, Bill Beggs, Phillip Hall, Carl Cater, and Myron Greiper.

Women in the News . . .

No new news to Bethanians were announcements as to how many women would be needed in war industry and allied fields in the near future. In past years, serious study has been given to women and working problems by

Bethany administrators, culminating in annual Women's Vocational Conferences for past four years.

Held this year on April 30, the Fourth Annual Vocational Conference stressed the importance of remaining in college until graduation, pointed out the need for thoroughly trained women workers is vital to the success of the total war program.

Opening with general convocation for all women and any men who wished to brave feminine glances to attend, the Conference heard Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse, Managing Director, Institute of Women's Professional Relations speak on **Your Job Today and Tomorrow**. Jeanne Lois Matheny, President AWS, presided, got events off to a good start.

Following luncheon, with President Cramblet giving a few words of greeting to guests and visitors, group meetings were held in scattered classrooms. In each, some especially prominent leader in a specific field addressed interested potential workers in that field, answered questions pertinent to that line of work.

● **Biology**, Dr. Edna Higbee, pioneer in embryo grafting and experimenter in the production of giant chickens, University of Pittsburgh.

CAMPUS AFFAIRS

● **Business and Industry**, Mrs. Augusta M. Winebrenner, Personnel Division, Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation, Pittsburgh.

● **Library Science**, Mrs. Alice Brooks Mooney, Assistant Professor of Library Science, Drexel Institute of Technology.

● **Medicine**, Dr. Helen Liddle, practicing physician, McKeesport, Pa.

● **Modern Languages**, Miss Helen Zahnlic, Mt. Lebanon, Pa.

● **Music**, Mrs. Gibson Caldwell, music patron and player in the Wheeling Symphony Orchestra.

● **Nursing**, Miss Cornelia Erf, Associate Professor of Nursing, Frances Payne Bolton School of Nursing, Western Reserve University.

● **Physical Education and Industrial Recreation**, Miss Mary Mobley, Director of Women's Activities, R.C.A., Indianapolis.

● **Psychology**, Dr. Elizabeth M. Stalnaker, Department of Philosophy and Psychology, West Virginia University.

● **Radio, Speech and Dramatics**, Miss Florence Sando, broadcaster and actress, Pittsburgh.

● **Social Service**, Mrs. Helen B. Laughlin, Executive Secretary, The Children and Family Service Association, Wheeling.

Group meetings were concluded at four o'clock, as a general session took place in Phillips Hall. Mrs. Mary Ewan, Associate Chairman, Division of Appointments, Ohio State University spoke on possibilities in Education, and Miss Lavinia Forester, of the U. S. Employment Service Office, Bridgeport, Ohio, spoke on Civil Service and the work of the U. S. Employment Service.

When tea had been served at five o'clock to guests, faculty members and women students, and bothersome high heels and stockings were removed for more comfortable socks and slippers, Bethany women settled back, refreshed what they'd heard, decided the Conference had been really worth while.



MYLES AND RIPLEY
"future women in industry."

Sky Anchors Aweigh . . .

Fresh from three months' basic training at the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, forty natty Naval Aviation Cadets descended upon Bethany April 14. Courses there had included ground school, but no flying; here they were scheduled for 35 hours of elementary flying, additional ground school courses.

First of all Bethany aviation cadet groups to use the new Wheeling-Ohio County airport full-time, these cadets receive an advantage of no small proportions over previous outfits. Where others were forced to make a long hour-and-a-half bus trip each way to Glendale Airport, below Wheeling, these have only a short 20 minute ride to the seven miles' distant Ohio-County Field. In addition to a tremendous saving in time, the new arrangement is less fatiguing for cadets, less disconcerting for waiting flight instructors. Fight instruction remains as before, with Joe Higgins, chief instructor of the Higgins Flying Service, and his assistants ferrying ships up to the new port from

Glendale each morning and back each evening.

To facilitate flight instruction limited by the number of ships and instructors to only 20 at one time, cadets are divided into two platoons of twenty each. While the first platoon is flying, the second platoon has ground school courses including Civil Aeronautics Regulations, Navigation, Code, Communications, Physical Education (in three hour periods at a crack!) Aerology, Air Craft Familiarization and Engines, and Military Drill. Instructors include our own Drs. Allen and Eliassen, Prof. Sumpstine, John Cluss, and Allen Simmons from Linsley Institute.

Lieut. C. A. Barrington and Lient. Robin Hood, from Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board in Washington, here on an inspection tour recently, made a few revisions in the cadet organization system, resulting in a closer parallel to actual Navy fashion. At Point Breeze, living quarters of the Cadets, there is now 24 hour watch duty, with one man each day acting as Cadet Officer of the Day. A time log, exactly like those on naval craft, must be rigorously kept by this C.D.O. In addition, while Cadets are at Point Breeze, they are under general surveillance and Navy discipline.

June 10 will terminate Bethany training for this group. Next stop is Chapel Hill, North Carolina, for further preliminary training.

One More Issue

To students who have been baffled all year by spasmodic BETHANIAN issuances, our apologies. One more issue, **May**, will be mailed out in June, as Student Board of Publications decided to issue an after-school number in order to include Commencement pictures.



DINNER DELUXE

"candy favors, placement cards, flowers."

Just too, too devine . . .

Regular diners at the Bethany House gaped in amazement at dinner on April 19, upon discovery of a center table set with snow-white linen, centerpiece, floral decorations, strange glassware. Still more amazed were they when appeared Miss Romain Greene, in full formal evening dress attire, escorted by equally formally dressed students Costine, Day, Hoffmann, Myers, Paddin, and Woodbury.

An investigation of the affair disclosed behind it was a chance statement once made by Miss Greene that she'd someday like to eat inside the dining hall with the boys. Chivalrous John Paddin consulted friends, formed a committee consisting of Hoffmann, Myers, and Day, went to work to take her inside to dinner and do it up in style.

By the time screwball ideas had stopped snowballing, the dinner was scheduled, ultra-ultra formal, with candy favors, place cards, flowers, and assignment of special waiter Don Loncasty, who poured their champagne (?) from the towel-wrapped bottle. Despite heckling by less sophisticated diners, the gentlemen and their guest of honor were reported to have had a bang-up time.

Weather Man Said Nix . . .

"Wait'll you see Bethany in the Springtime" has been the

winter watchword along the Buffalo since time immemorial. Theoretically, with the passing of the dreary weather, and the lush richness of the Bethany countryside, Bethany man's thoughts would be turned to what the women had been dreaming of all year.

In this Spring of 1943, students began to look forward to freshening weather about the middle of March, as in days of yore. March 21, the official opener, came and went; snow, rain and cold weather came and stayed. Hopes were revived as April approached, and once more the girls took heart. Everyone was sure that Spring would really come for once and for all, or for all once, or maybe it's all for one and once for all. But the weather gods refused to be kind, and rain, snow and near floods continued. Day after day passed, and even the most optimistic began to have misgivings about having any Spring. The facts of the case were too cold to ignore.

To the Freshmen who had never before experienced one of Bethany's traditional Springs, upperclassmen's stories became mere folk-lore handed down through the years. Smug in their complacency, they refused to listen to those who kept shouting "just you wait till Spring does get here—you'll see what we mean," instead turned away and went back to studying in the warmth of steamheated rooms. Navy men from the South no longer accepted the tales of by-gone Springs; merely wished themselves back in warmer climate. To one and all, Spring remained something to look forward to, if and when it ever arrived. It hadn't on April 30, for snow flurries greeted early morning class-goers. With only three weeks remaining in the school year, Bethanians were right disgusted, vowed they'd ignore Spring, look forward to an equally miserably summer instead.

Geographically speaking, new library editions are taking on even more of an international flavor. Since America's entry into the war, readers have clamored for books about other countries, about far-away places heretofore only vaguely unfamiliar names on brightly colored maps.

Particular emphasis is being given Latin America. Many good books on the regions south of the Rio Grande are being issued and Bethany Librarian E. Hugh Behymer is making sure the local supply is kept up to date.

Erna Ferguson's CHILE is one of the newest and best. ARGENTINA, THE LIFE STORY OF A NATION, by John W. White, describes one of our sister republics and accounts clearly for Argentine's attitude at present. Three other newcomers: James, LATIN AMERICA. Munro, LATIN AMERICAN REPUBLICS; and Robertson, HISPANIC AMERICAN RELATIONS WITH THE UNITED STATES are general coverage on southern soils.

With our interests in the Far East becoming increasingly newsworthy, many are the volumes being published dealing with our Japanese relations. Hallett Abend's RAMPARTS OF THE PACIFIC pictures the entire Pacific Ocean in the throes of World War II. Ambassador Grew's REPORT FROM TOKYO, a current best-seller in the non-fiction field, tells clearly what may be expected from our enemies, as does Fleisher's OUR ENEMY JAPAN.

JAPAN'S EMERGENCE AS A MODERN STATE, by Norman, is a political history of a military nation, telling how Japan "got that way." Steiner, in his book BEHIND THE JAPANESE MASK, tells what the Japanese are really like. Taylor's AMERICA IN THE NEW PACIFIC outlines what American policy and program must be.

ARMED FORCES

Scattered to four winds, in Army training camps and cantonments, in Navy ships and barracks, on U. S. soil and remote foreign battlefields, Bethany men are putting carefree college days behind in favor of the grimmer job of total war. That they have not forgotten their beloved College on the Hill is apparent in the letters and cards which filter back to the Service Men's News or the Alumni Office. Once away from Bethany, ex-students develop genuine nostalgia; fill letters with heartfelt wishes to be back. Knowing that present students are genuinely interested in those who have left their midst, reprinted here are excerpts from the mail column of the Service Men's News:

S/SGT. DON EMERICK, '40, "Somewhere in England" wrote via V-Mail: "there are very few things that we want for, so news is about the most welcome thing that we can get...the Red Cross has set up some very nice clubs where we can go to eat, read, write, play or do most anything else...the American girls that run these places are really a sight for sore eyes, too...last month I spent a week furlough travelling through Scotland...saw University of Glasgow and some of the old haunts of the Campbells...the resemblance between buildings there and those of Bethany is plain to be seen. Like Bethany it stands on the top of a hill and overlooks a stream..."

LT. (Chaplain) WAYNE H. BURDUE, '41, wrote from Camp Livingston, La.: "Have been in Louisiana for over six months and have not run across a Bethanian yet...perhaps they are smart enough to stay out of this state...I saw **Captain Boettcher** at Fort Knox a few days ago. He's the same old Boettcher, always trying to help someone get or get out of something...the work of a Chaplain is most interesting. I preach, march, drill,

play, sing, feel like \$&£%\$@ (!*%& a little once in a while but don't."

PVT. R. D. "Dutch" KURTZ, x44, USMC, writes: "Just received the July edition of the Bethany News (on February 26) ...hope that I'll receive many more editions...sure would like to be back at Bethany now but there is a more important job to be done here...can't say much about this place save it's beastly hot...life is agreeing with me ...am in excellent shape, a deep brown color, and gained a good bit of weight. Doubt if anyone in Bethany would recognize me now."

LT. JOHN G. PATTERSON, '38, addresses his: "Hello Bethanians: Everytime I read an issue of the Service Men's News, the best thing that has come down the Buffalo since the '36 flood, I am met by the editor beseeching us to augment the mail bag. Any praises we might heap on those of you who are putting out this publication would not tell how eagerly we do grab on to that large envelope. Nevertheless, to make the editor grin a bit more broadly, I will repeat that it is a splendid way to keep us all in touch with what is going on back there in the shadow of the Tower, as well as with our former classmates, fraternity brethern, cohorts in the water battles at Cochran Hall, and rivals for space on the KD bridge, John Huff's now extinct 'dark room' and seats in the last row at class. The letters from members of the faculty also bring to mind those under whom we had the opportunity to study in more peaceful times. My best regards to all of you, and I am proud of Bethany when she produces ability like yours. Sincerely..."

CAPTAIN ALTON W. BEHM, '30, writes: "At present I am a long way from Bethany when measured in miles, but in spirit and thought Bethany is very near...The SMN has grown to

be a necessity to us Bethany men who are so far away from home and friends. Those who are responsible for it are to be congratulated for the manner in which it is written and presented.

LT. ALAN T. DOWLER, '41 after much travelling about the country learning the whys and wherefors of tank destruction, adds "Bethany appears to be the same old place. New changes and new faces, perhaps, but still holding those memories of the ones who have departed from her doors, some never to return again but many who will wander back before the end of their days. I would like to see the hills and shaded spots that I used to enjoy so well. They can take all the other forty-seven, if I could spend my days in old West Virginia."

ROBERT E. BERGER, '39, with the Navy "somewhere" writes: "I'm sorry that I can't give you any thrilling descriptions of battles but so far my "action" has consisted of fighting the "blues", struggling twice a day with the natives for a seat in the things they use for buses, and arguing with the Commander who was brought out of retirement to take charge of my work. The latter still retains all of his faculties, especially the power of speech, and I regret that I have but two eardrums to give my country. The best of luck to you in your work."

HAROLD BLANK, Ph. M. 3/c, Coast Guard Medical Corp, '42, writes: "Carry on, gang. Good luck to all of you. Hope I meet some of you when we parade through Tokyo. And it won't be long."

WALLY MAYOR, '42, training in the desert in California, sez: "I'll never complain about Bethany's outdated movies should I ever attend one again. At least Bethany stays in this decade. We were to see **Three Little Girls**, but by the time we received it, the three little girls had grown up!"

Mr. Building and Grounds

No novice at getting things accomplished is Dave Sopp, better known to Bethanians as "that man in the basement office". Responsible for maintenance of all college property, Dave carries on his shoulders a mighty load. Shortage of help adds to his problems, priorities on materials keep him hopping to find substitutes, and yet he finds time to take on any odd job around the campus that no one else will tackle.

Well prepared for his present handy - man jack-of-all-trades superintendency is Sopp. Looking young enough to pass for an older student, Dave has crammed in his 35 years enough work experience to fill several reference sheets. Bookkeeper, electrician on a line gang, dairy farmer, airplane mechanic and test pilot, efficiency engineer and supervising foreman on a large mass production line, life guard, swimming instructor and physical education director—plus a host of others.

As a student in Pittsburgh public schools, and Allegheny High School, Sopp led the field as a prominent athlete. Football, basketball, swimming, track and field made up his entire life—until a savage football pile-up cracked his spine and put him on the inactive list. A graduate of Duffs-Iron City business school, his first job was bookkeeper in the General Offices of Weirton Steel. Desk jobs irked his active nature, resulted in his abandoning the office chair for a line gang electrician's outdoor rig. Working for General Electric Co. and later the Pennsylvania Railroad, he travelled up and down the Ohio Valley, installing immense motor generator sets and other power equipment. In his spare time, Sopp worked for a private pilot's license, for aviation appealed to his adventurous spirit. Taking a flyer in the dairy business was his next full time venture, but after five years of



managing a 200 acre farm and a herd of pure bred Guernsey cows, he decided to devote full time to his hobby—aviation.

As an employee of Taylorcraft, Sopp learned the business from the ground up, up to 18,000 feet, worked on every job connected with the manufacture of Taylorcrafts from unpacking raw steel to delivery to customer. Skill and dexterity won him the all-important position of foreman on final assembly, plus radio and instrument specialist and some flying on the side. Moving on in aviation, he was called to Akron Aircraft to set up a production sequence; worked there on engineering processes, stress analysis, efficiency experting and general troubleshooting. World War II came along to curtail this business, and Dave migrated to Bethany to take over the problems of managing the Building and Grounds Department.

Dave is happily married—has been for 13 years. Petite Mrs. Sopp works for Mr. Hettler, cooks and manages her home capably on the side. Scoutmaster of Bethany Troop 50, Boy Scouts of America, provides more recreation than enough, Dave claims. As popular with the boys as he is with students and faculty, he is the epitome of "satisfaction with a smile."

Taking for their theme this year "Victorious Living," Pre-Easter Week noon hour devotions were well attended by student body and faculty alike. Eighty percent total college enrollment attendance was average, Good Friday even more.

As in other years, programs were planned and presented wholly by students, under direction of Rev. Dwight Stevenson, and Miss Pearl Mahaffey. Music was responsibility of Prof. Rush Carter, and his music department more than came through with beautiful and appropriate selections each day. Too much credit cannot be given to those students who actually participated in the programs, and credit must certainly be given to all those whose attendance made the services even more successful than in past years.

Monday's theme was "Victorious Living Through Service," with leaders Betty McIntyre and George Callendine, and soloist Wade Mooney. "Through Humility" was presented on Tuesday by Mariah Smith and John Koppel, as Beverly Barnes soloed. Esther Mackey and Eugene Keckley led Wednesday's devotions "Through Faith," with the Mixed Quartet singing "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." "Victorious Living Through Sharing" came on Thursday, as Richard Umbel and Mary Lulu Smith led and the Choir sang. On Good Friday, conclusion services found Ardath Willoschat and John Medick leading the topic "Victorious Living Through Sacrifice," and the Girl's Trio of Margaret Weimer, Eleanor Brooke, and Janet Rankin sang "Peace I Leave With You."

Drink . . .

Coca-Cola

IN BOTTLES

BUFFOONERY

REVISED BELL BOTTOM TROUSER SONG . . .

The Navy cadets run around,
Their feet are on the ground,
The grassy hills are waves, or
so they say so.

Go find a sail,

There's a mast on Cochran Hall,
A boy's best friend is his bomb-
sight,

Or his ack-ack, or his ensign, or
hindsight,

While looking through a port-
hole,

(To you guys that's a window),
If this is the shore what's hap-
pened to the ocean?

Oh, stop the clock

The Navy's lost the sea, see?

And all we know of salt is what
we get in shakers.

* * *

And then there was Zeppo
Young who cleaned out his room
because Dowler told him that for
the last two weeks he'd been
sleeping on his desk.

* * *

POEM

Oh what will Bethany be like
when we have won the war?

Will Prexy stay in his home town
for seven days and more?

Will Barlow teach his useless
course as he has done before?

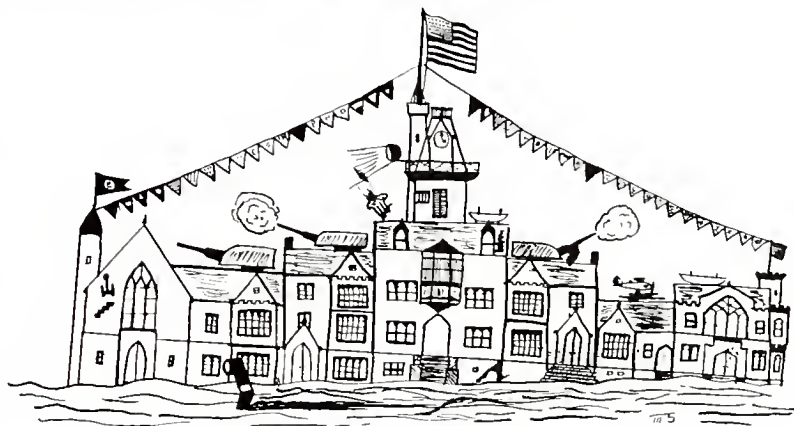
Will KA place an all night guard
up at the reservoir?

Will Sigma Nu and Beta Pi keep
fighting as before?

The answer's **yes**, most certainly,
But first let's win the war.

* * *

When the Navy inspection
party was here some time ago,
one Lieutenant (jg) struck up a
conversation with Frank Donics
in the Bee Hive. "Say" he said,
"this is certainly an out of the
way place—no way to get in or
out—you must have a terrible
time getting the necessities of
life out here." "Yep," replied
Donics, "and even when you do
get the stuff it ain't fit to
drink."



"artist's conception of Old Main in July."

Only 99 years to go on the
time capsule.

* * *

DEDICATED TO THE NAVY

I'm a ramblin' wreck from Gate-
way Tech,

And a heck of a necker too,

A heck of a heck of a heck of a
heck

Of a heck of a necker too—

I've got the boys all running,

My technique makes them blue—
OOH!

I'm a ramblin' wreck from Gate-
way Tech,

And a heck of a necker too.

* * *

On July 1, Prexy will repeat
his Convocation speech of Sep-
tember, 1941, "I Spy Strangers."

* * *

Due to the clash between sci-
ence and religion there may be
a shortage of student ministers.
Chem. majors wanting to make
a little money on the side are re-
quested to give their names to
Prof. Green as soon as possible.
Requirements: either Bible 11-
12, or at least one year of Sun-
day School at home.

* * *

Veritati arcum scientia donat
May anti-bellum status quo re-
turn at.

Famous Last Lines

Well damn it, Nick, what if I
do have six gym cuts?

Give me a shot 'a rye and a
beer chaser.

So I said to the prof, "Now
see here, you, you can't flunk
me."

And so, with heavy hearts, we
leave the island paradise of—.

It's like this, Dean, that book
of yours doesn't...

But Mr. McKenzie, I'm not
language minded.

And then there was the one
about the absent-minded prof...

QUIET!!!

Bethany is primarily an edu-
cational institution.

(Ed. Note: How in the hell
did **that** get in here?)

Miss Carrigan, I forgot to
sign out.

One more drink, and then I'll
go—

Will you marry me?

So what, Dean.

I just pledged Beta.

HEY, MR. B., COME OVER
TO THE DESK A MINUTE!!!

Let's neck.

Throw that sodium in the sink.
Say, Prof. Green, do you want
to make a bet on the Kentucky
Derby?

How do you do?

The End.

SORORITIES

Comes the Revolution . . .

Not until many months had passed did sororities wake up to the realization that this was probably the last year of sorority life under past standard patterns; that war and changed conditions at Bethany might necessitate drastic changes in sorority organization. In the interim, beginning with traditional whirl of parties during Rush Week, sororities acted much as in bygone years, gave not too much thought to outside events. They were much too busy playing local petty politics and fighting tooth, nail, and hair for new pledges and athletic championships to worry about how much influence world events would finally have on their future. When finally snapped out of their lethargy, consensus of opinion agreed that the past year had been highly successful from many angles, would go down in the books as the last of its kind for the Duration. A glance at the year in review for the four nationals:

Alpha Xi Delta

Keeping one eye open for smoke-outs and the other on their adopted dog "Beezie," Alpha Xi Deltas managed to pay off the mortgage, paint the inside of their house, and beat the Zetas in basketball for the first time in years...Girls at the house innovated the custom of having tea every evening at ten with housemother Mrs. Hine... good excuse for short bull session. Pertinent points:

- Social Events...The traditional Black and White Formal in the Fall and later the pledges' Blue Room complete with blue champagne, gave girls an opportunity to repay their social debts... Rose Formal was cancelled because of conditions brought on by the war—perhaps the manpower shortage in Bethany...an all college tea in May threw open the house to show visitors "how the other half lives."

- Major Officers...Mary Jane Helfer, Elaine Landgrebe, Shirley Tidwell and Marjorie Hunter.

- Academic...not much to say. Still living in the glory of the time when they even beat the Betas to head the college scholastic list.

Kappa Delta

With girls holding office in practically every activity on campus, K.D.'s did their part to bring activity honors to their house...Retained the honor of having only neon identification sign in Bethany...noted for their bridge games anytime, anywhere... were heard to offer no complaints when adjacent Helwig Hall was taken over by men... created a new field in the athletic world by having a marble tournament among members.

Pertinent points:

- Social Events ... Entertained the whole college again after homecoming game in Fall with a "tea"—guests still talking about the hot spiced cider which they served...Chapter social events included a pledge slumber party at the house, the Pledge Formal in December and the Chapter Spring Formal.

- Major Officers...Frances Thomas, Irene Jassen, Virginia Downes, and Betty Lue Hood.

- Academic...Right up near the top and still going strong. Giving the leaders a run for their money.

Phi Mu

Last house in sorority row (?) Phi Mus caused quite a sensation on campus with their pink sleeping porch...One of the smaller groups on campus, they showed the right spirit with a tea dance to raise money to send pictures of Bethany to the Bethanians in the Armed Services at Christmas...proclaimed to the world their affiliation with a huge wooden Phi Mu sign on their house.

- Social Events...A fall semi-formal at "Melody Manor" and a pledge "Squeaking Door" supper party (featuring Inner Sanctum)

highlighted major social activities...others during the year included a Founder's Day Open House and a Carnation dinner for visiting district president.

- Major Officers...Mary Elizabeth Smith, Phyllis Hendrickson, Jean Rhodes, and Eunice Johnston.

- Academic...Not much information available on this subject. They would rather talk about Jean Rhodes and her engagement ring.

Zeta Tau Alpha

Still the largest sorority on the campus, both in number and size of house, Zetas again pledged the most girls...managed to win the girls' basketball tournament by beating the Whiz Kids...got themselves a new kitchen and a lot of Sigma Nu pins...took Wheeling by storm when they all went in for dinner and a show one Saturday afternoon...are waiting for summer to come so they can use their new outdoor fireplace.

Pertinent points:

- Social Events ... Started the year with an Inter-Sanctum pledge dance...the pledges and actives were "at home" to the other sororities and fraternities at Christmas...gave up their Spring Stardust Formal in favor of aforementioned trip to Wheeling and a one hundred dollar war bond...

- Major Officers...Jane Walls, Jean Rylander, Jeanne Lois Matheny, and Jean Belknap.

- Academic...Headed the list for sororities, and nosed out only by Alpha Kappa Pi fraternity for top campus scholastic rating group.

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SPORTS

Cover

Representative of entire physical education program is the notorious Obstacle Course, built "over the hill" behind Irvin Gymnasium. Over its torturous 800 yard run, with 11 hurdles, men run, crawl, swing, curse, and harden themselves. Built with native lumber to official Navy specifications, Bethany's most damned contraption is just as tough, maybe tougher, than those found in Army and Navy Training Centers.



"high, ball tuo."

We Learned to Play

As Melvin Q. Sweeney aptly paraphrased it, Bethany is now primarily a Physical Educational institution.

Seniors and older upperclassmen who loafed through two years of "required" physical education, have been rudely shocked in the past year. Under the aegis of conscientious Arnold Nichol森, out-spoken advocate of total physical education for everyone, participation in extra-curricular athletic activity took a strong surge forward.

"Obstacle Course," "gotta make up gym cuts," "what's on the schedule for this afternoon" have become more than familiar terms to both male and female Bethanians. As "Nick" explained "As far as I know this is the first time in Bethany's history of really organized physical educa-

tion classes complete with calisthenics. All our facilities are at the full disposal of students, and we're working an average of 14 hours a day."

Main object in the Nichol森 regime was to interest students in activities they could carry over into later life, to eliminate spectatoritis in favor of participationitis. "You don't have to be an expert," quoth Nick, "but you should know how to play a number of games. When you get away from school, your chances of rounding up 21 other guys to play football or 17 to play baseball or 9 to play basketball are pretty slim. But if you know the fundamentals of swimming, tennis, badminton, handball or horseshoes — you'll always be able to get proper exercise."

First Semester Results

Early indifference to the intensified program had been discarded by even the most lackadaisical by time first semester had ended. An intra-mural program listing nine events, both for individuals and teams, had broken the ice, warmed everyone up to genuine interest generated by highly competitive contests. The winners and new champs:

- Tennis—Phi Kappa Tau—Husband and Wassman.
- Handball—Sigma Nu—Ray Le Strange.
- Horseshoes—Phi Kappa Tau—Ed Harris.
- Touch Football—Beta Theta Pi.
- Cross Country — Sigma Nu — George Pohle.
- Speedball—Beta Theta Pi.
- Basketball, First Half—Sigma Nu.
- Badminton—Sigma Nu — Bob Alexander.
- Basketball Free Throw — Phi Kappa Tau—Ed Harris.

To these individuals and fraternal groups went medals and trophies, awarded at a special Convocation Program early in the second semester.



"bicycling, Navy style."

Second Semester Results

Interest was still running at a mighty clip, as warmer weather promised outdoor activities and greater scope for athletic prowess. While rains and cold weather postponed and held up schedules for weeks, indoor competitions were polished off.

Second Half Basketball championship went again to Sigma Nu, in the closest and hardest-fought game of the year, 30-29. Keglers found opportunity to "mow 'em down" at the bowling alleys, as ten three man teams strove to out-pin each other for the silver trophy finagled out of Strasser. League results there showed Faculty Team of Woolery, Schaeffer, Nichol森 actual winner, but trophy went to student champs, Sigma Nu "A" team of Kaiser, Balling and Alexander.

One of the most hotly-contested events of the year was swimming, as Sigma-Nu-ers churned through to nose out Alpha Kappa Pi's "one man team" Jim Finley, who garnered 17 of his fraternity's 19 total points.

Volleyball found more than eighty men participating, though interest was not as keen here as in other activities. Men were too much interested in the arrival of better weather, the start of softball competition.

Before the year is over, a golf tournament, open to all, will be staged at Oglebay Park. A Track and Field Tournament is on the books for some afternoon in May, and Softball faces a strenuous game schedule, necessitating both afternoon and evening games.

PICTURE IDENTIFICATION

Experience has taught publishers that students like pictures of people more than any other feature in a publication. For this issue, the editors attempted to present a complete representation of individual students by class groups; discovered an overwhelming percentage had failed to have pictures taken by the official portrait photographer. In desperation, some last year's pictures were obtained from News-Bureau files, mingled with others. Moral for those whose pictures are not most modern: have a new one taken every year. . . . The results are on following pages, but space requirements necessitate separate identification here.

The Students . . .

Page 13, JUNIORS, L. to R.

Frederick Albrecht, Robert Alexander, Gloria Bass, Jack Baumgartner, Jean Belknap, El-lajane Bishop, Donald Brinkworth.

Anna Laura Burke, William Carlisle, Virginia Downes, James Drum, Jean Goe, Patricia Harvey.

Roy Heckel, Phyllis Hendrickson, Betty Lue Hood, John Hudak, Marjorie Hunter, Robert Husband, Carlos Jaramillo.

Irene Jassen, Evelyn Jones, Raymond LeStrange, Anna Michael, Bernice Monczyski, Creighton Murphy.

Marion McHarg, Gordon Parmentier, Betsy Ann Plank, Mary Elizabeth Smith, Robert Stealey.

Edwin Sweeney, Eleanor Throckmorton, Shirley Tidwell, Evelyn Van Strien, Jane Walls, Janet Whetstone, Henry Zingher.

Page 14, SOPHOMORES, L. to R.

Carol Alliger, Patricia Anderson, Elizabeth Bannen, Beverly Barnes, Jesse Barton, Marguerite Benjamin, Mary Lou Bower.

Dorothy Bright, Gladys Brooks, Catherine Cavanaugh, Barbara Chapman, Marian Culley, Merle Cunningham.

Anthony Cusmano, Frank Donics, Ann Douglass, William Dowler, William Dumbaugh, John Epler.

Rose Mary Faulds, Lee Fiess, Bettie Lou Fizer, Janet Flint, Reto Ganz, Charlotte Gay.

Effin Graham, Myron Greiper, Edward Gudgel, Marie Henderson, Elynor Hinkle, George Hoak, Lindsay Howard.

Frances Johnson, Eunice Johnston, Betty Jones, Jeanne Jordan, Virginia Joseph, Ruth Judy.

Page 15, SOPHOMORES, L. to R.

Doris Kaiser, Robert Kaiser, Lois Keiser, Erwin Koval, Elaine Landgrebe, Eugene Laughner, Earl Lowery.

Jeanne Lois Matheny, Richard Miller, Patricia Mohler, Maxine Morrison, Jean Morse, Emmet Moyers.

Esther McCandless, Esther McCracken, Reuben Ott, Clayton Pletz, Audrey Pudlin, Betty Ann Reske, Frank Reusche.

Jean Rhodes, Jean Rylander, Evelyn Sabol, Gladys Sesler, Earl Shank, Jeanne Shervington.

Everett Stewart, Melvin Sweeney, Ruth Taylor, Nancy Tomasek, Barbara Trese, Jean Veith.

Thomas Watts, Marilyn Waugh, Llewelyn Wells, Mary Wilkin, James Williams, Elaine Zaworski.

Page 16, FRESHMEN, L. to R.

Robert Adams, Mary Allison, Peggy Anderson, James Angelis, Mary Ann Barr, Sarah Bertschy, Martha May Bright, Eleanor Brooke.

Frances Brown, Mary Lib Brownfield, Robert Bruhn, Mary Buccieri, Marion Burns, Evelyn Burtis, Rebecca Cantrall.

Alfred Carman, Harry Collins, Betty Condie, Jack Costine, Nancy Cowen, Patricia Cramblett, Molly Crimm.

Marjorie Davidson, Pauline Davies, Gertrude Drautz, Robert Dueker, William Ferris, Dorothy Follen, June Galm.

Charles Gans, Ruth Glassburn, Robert Goerss, Helen Golden, Aimee Goss, Kay Governato, Jack Gwennap.

Barbara Hart, Alice Harvey, Frank Hoak, Joseph Hoffmann, Betty Hora, Louis Humpton, Harry Hutchison.

Lois Jameson, Katherine Jones, Sandra Lee Jones, Olga Karp, Jane Keefe, Mary Kelly, Jene Kohls.

Page 17, FRESHMEN, L. to R.

Harriet Kolson, Lewis Kuhn, LaReva Lancaster, Robert Link, Mildred Madison, Myra Malin, Rhoda Michaels.

Phyllis Miles, Eugene Miller, Julian Myers, Esther McDaniel, Frank McEvoy, John McIntosh, Dorothy Newcomer.

Donald Nixon, Mary Helen Patterson, Anna Mary Paulson, Donald Perrin, David Perry, Virginia Perry, Marion Podolle.

Rosalie Poston, Faye Radman, Laverne Rank, Janet Rankin, Donald Riggins, Velma Rimko, Myra Ripley, Barbara Rose.

Willi Schwab, Marigene Shepherd, Evelyn Shockley, Herman Steinberg, Dan Steiniger, Edwin Steinmann, Altha Stevenson.

Virginia Stewart, Ann Theiss, Joseph Tighe, Annabelle Todd, Ruth Wagner, Anne Wancheck, Margaret Weimer.

Elsie Wellman, Norma Welsh, Edward Whitelock, Betty Woodhouse, Marilyn Yeager, Alice Yost, Matthew Zubak.



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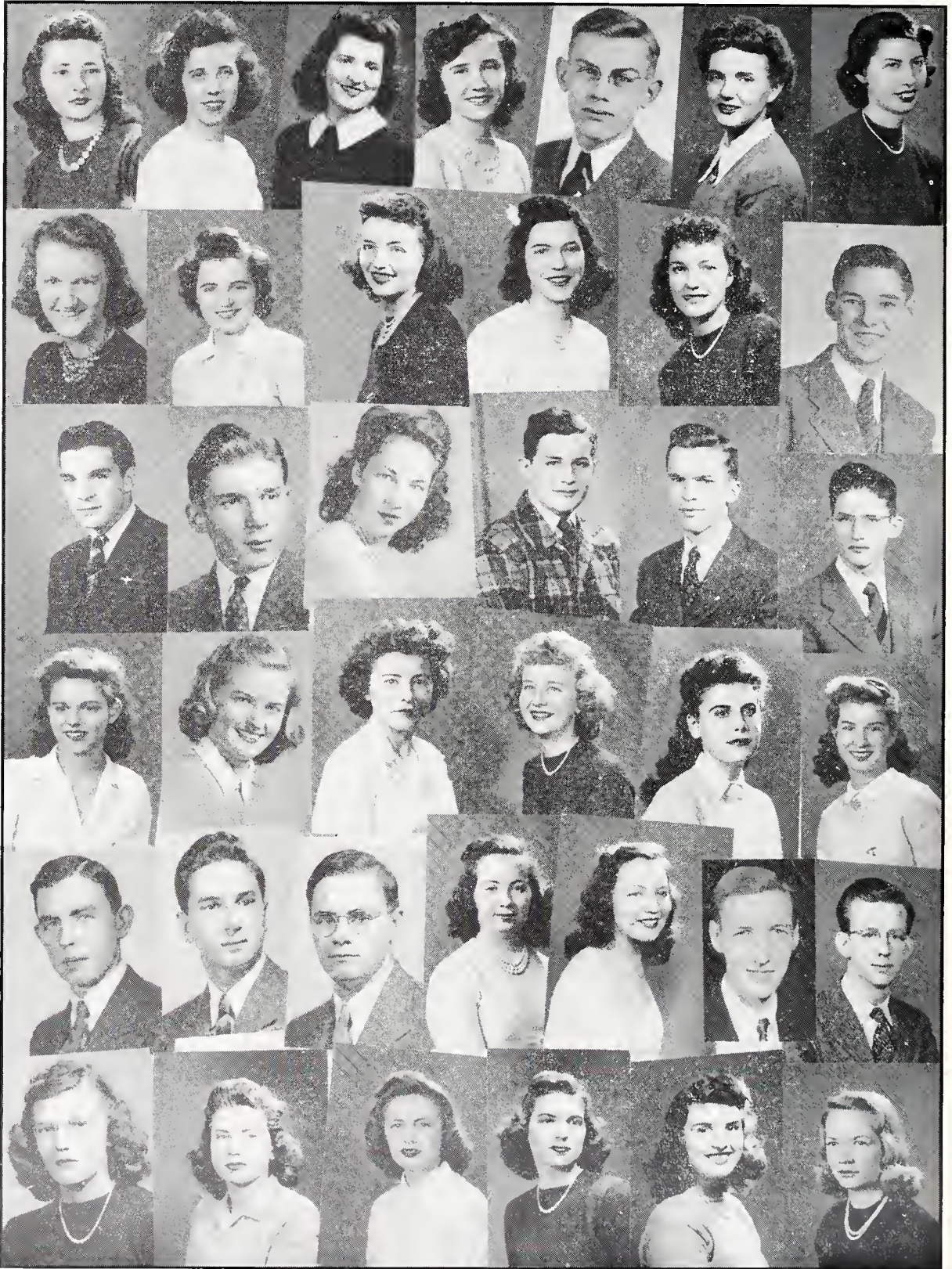
Stationery
Dance Programs

Market Street Wheeling

JUNIORS - CLASS OF 1944



SOPHOMORES



CLASS OF 1945



FRESHMEN



CLASS OF 1946



From Upstairs to Downstairs . . .

Biggest news from the Library in April was switch of magazines and periodicals from third floor to ground floor, and first floor back to "attic". Questioned about this drastic upheaval, Librarian Behymer, better known around campus as "Mr. B", paused in his arduous labors of reading a book on wrestling to Ed Sweeney to state: "When periodicals were on the third floor, there was very little use made of them. Students were either too lazy to climb the stairs, or as one boy said 'I didn't know there was a third floor.' Help situation is also eased. Formerly it required one extra person to work on the third floor to look after the magazines. Now one person can handle everything down on the ground floor.

"To make room for the periodicals, the special books on religion section was removed to the third floor, with all books and religious periodicals in one convenient place."

Once started talking, Mr. B. revealed that he intends to take a vacation traveling around Philadelphia, New York, Boston, the White Mountains; then come back to Bethany by way of Chicago. Facing him is the conclusion of the gargantuan task of cataloguing the Bourne collection, re-cataloguing and re-classifying of the literature section.

Library Exhibitions . . .

● Student interest in exhibits secured for library display on the third floor continued to be practically nil, as an attendance check on April displays proved.

First exhibit was the Charles McCamic Collection of rare books and objects. A pre-view of the collection was personally presented to English Literature classes on April 11, by Mr. McCamic, following which the material was placed on general ex-

hibition in the third floor museum section of the library.

Pictures, steel engraving, and some ancient vases and jars comprised the bulk of the collection. Most pictures covered the 18th Century English writers, principally Samuel Johnson and James Boswell. Among the vases and jars was one beauty, an Etruscan vase worth several hundred dollars.

● Following the McCamic exhibit, the library was fortunate in obtaining from the John Carter Brown Library in Providence, Rhode Island, an exhibit of books and manuscripts illustrating the development of the American Tradition of the Democratic Way. Photostatic copies of original documents were divided into ten sections, each illustrating such phases in the development as that of our Constitutional form of Government, papers and documents on the Freedom of Speech and of the Press, development of education in the colonies.

Taken as a group, these documents decisively show how firmly were implanted the ideas and traditions of democracy by our forefathers. Of the exhibit, Dr. Gay said, "If this be propaganda, then it's the kind of propaganda in which I believe."

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● Over Hill, Over Dale . . .

Surprisingly quiet was Music Department during April, for although music majors and choir-isters were exceptionally busy, they went out of town more than once to present their wares.

To Burgettstown Presbyterian Church on April 11 treked the entire choir, in precious gasoline conveyances, to present Maunder's Cantata, *Olivet to Cavalry*. A repeat performance of the same took them to Wellsburg on April 19, to strut their stuff in the Methodist Church. The Cantata was performed for the first time in the Bethany Memorial Church on March 21, was more than well received by all who heard it.

Thursday, April 29, saw the mixed quartette, consisting of Barnes, Crimm, Mooney and Myers travelling to Wellsburg to present the annual Music Week Concert before the Women's Club there.

● Coming Attraction . . .

With an eye to the future, Prof. Carter began working on a Spring Music Department recital early in April, set date of May 15 for presentation of the opera *La Traviata*. Plans call for the full four acts, in costume, with piano accompaniment and a small instrumental ensemble in passages. Singing leads will be Molly Crimm, Beverly Barnes, Wade Mooney, and Julian Myers with a supporting cast of eight others.

Hammond
Bag and Paper
Co.

CINEMA

Except for veiled threats to "do something" about local children who persist in making noise at wrong times, local cinema-dicts have complained little about recent offerings. Strictly on the diversified side, movies during April ran the gamut from hilarious comedy to breathtaking suspense. "Bugs" Bunny shorts were found to be as much of a drawing card as feature films, and the concession of re-running beginning shorts over again after the feature for late-comers was relished by all.

The month's schedule:

April 2—George Washington Slept Here.
 April 9—Across the Pacific.
 April 16—Sergeant York.
 April 17—Panama Hattie.
 April 23—Desperate Journey.
 April 28—A Yank at Eton.
 April 30—Grand Illusion.

Howls of laughter greeted the month's opener, as beaming Jack Benny and bumptious Ann Sheridan cavorted through **GWSH**. Rated one of the past year's best comedies, it was more than well received by its Bethany audience. The following week, Humphrey Bogart had everyone gripping his seat with suspense, as the clever army intelligence officer managed to foil the Japs, and save the Panama Canal from total destruction.

Sergeant York, undoubtedly one of the best human interest films of all time, played to a capacity crowd, left few dry eyes in house in spots. Visible effect of its potency was following day's alarming number of Kentucky accents around campus.

Following night, Student Social Committee entertained with the free **Panama Hattie**. It might have been free, but many persons are still trying to figure out if it had a plot, and if so, just where the hell was it. Personally, it stunk.

Errol Flynn, Ronald Reagan, and the inevitable woman in the story, Nancy Coleman, put on a high-power war drama Easter

weekend. Crashing airplanes, desperate fighting refugees and the cruel, cruel Gestapo provided enough sublimation of emotions to last the average movie-goer several months. Bethanians took it in stride, pointed out technical flaws with their usual aplomb, slept peacefully with no nightmares.

Another treat by the SSC, as Arbor Day work reward was the hastily procured **A Yank at Eton**. The no admission feature attracted many, and few regretted it. Mickey Rooney remains Andy Hardy, no matter what other role he plays, but it is still a good way to pass a pleasant evening. Especially if it is free.

Top notch honors of the unusually crowded movie calendar of the month went to the world's prize film of 1938, **Grand Illusion**. Though speaking parts required a bi-linguist to translate them, printed English sub-titles facilitated understanding, and superb acting by Jean Gabin and associates caused many a lump to rise in the throat. We'd like more of the same, please.

New Operator

At the controls of the projection equipment is new college electrician Ray Boughner, assisted by Frank Hoak. Boughner, former electrician at Wheeling Steel for nine years, handles all college electric work, runs the movies on the side. An ardent fishing fan, he'd rather go looking for trout than eat, but admits that looking after his job and a wife and young son keeps him "pretty busy" just as is.

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